



10c

ALL NEW STORIES

JUNE-JULY
NO. 76



Leading COMICS

SCREEN



DRAW ME!

Try for a Free 2-Year Art Scholarship worth \$335⁰⁰

Try for two years of free training for a fascinating career in advertising art, illustrating or cartooning.

This \$335.00 Scholarship is offered by the world's largest home study art school. Founded 40 years ago. Many top artists are graduates of this famous school.

You get individual coaching by professional artists. Step-by-step instruction. You also get a drawing outfit with your course. And illustrated art textbooks to which over 40 leading artists have contributed their knowledge and skill.

Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Pen or pencil only. All drawings must be received by May 31, 1955. None returned. Winners notified. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today.

USE ONLY ONE COUPON

Use one coupon—then pass this announcement on, so your friends can enter, too. See who can win!



ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 4505

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest
(Please Print) 3

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. _____

City _____ Zone _____

County _____ State _____

Occupation _____

Age _____ Phone _____

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 4505

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest
(Please Print) 1

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. _____

City _____ Zone _____

County _____ State _____

Occupation _____

Age _____ Phone _____

ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 4505

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest
(Please Print) 2

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. _____

City _____ Zone _____

County _____ State _____

Occupation _____

Age _____ Phone _____

PETER PORKCHOPS

in "FAIR EXCHANGE!"

IT'S *NOT FAIR*--THAT'S WHAT IT'S NOT! JUST *NOT FAIR*! NO, SIREE! NOT FAIR A-TALL!! NOT A *BIT FAIR*!

WHAT'S NOT FAIR, WOLFIE?



IT'S NOT FAIR THAT *YOU* ALWAYS HAVE IT *SO GOOD*, AND *I* ALWAYS HAVE IT SO *TOUGH*!

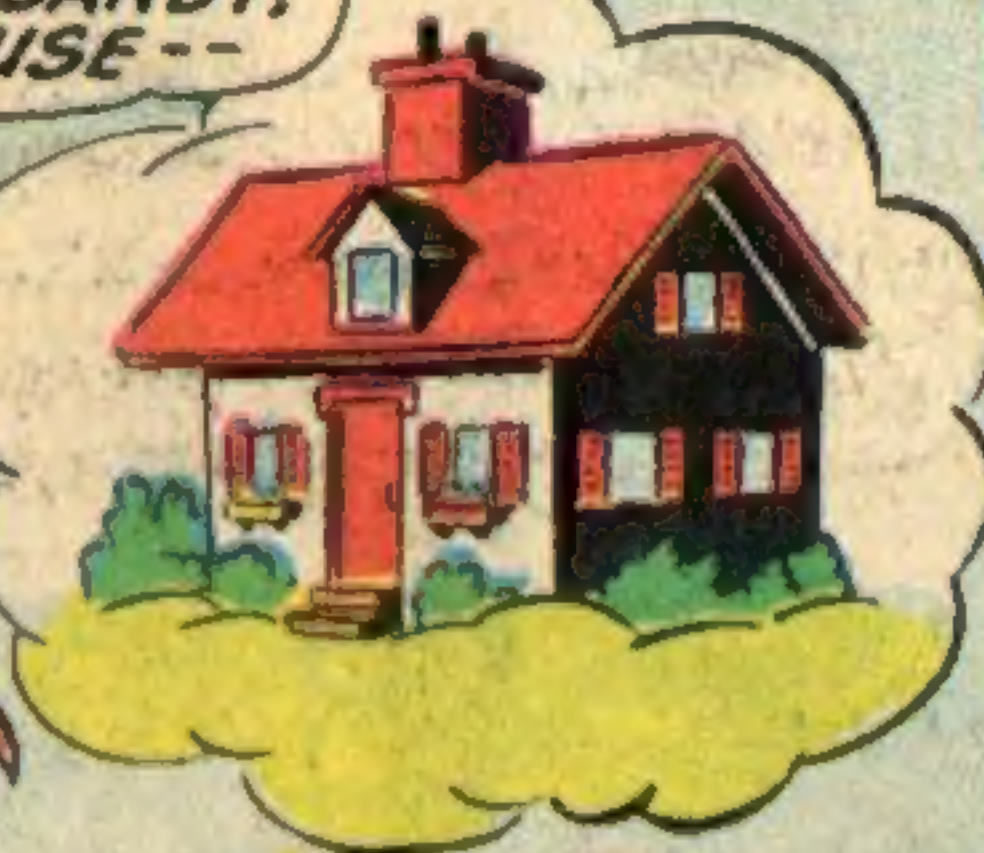
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER IN THIS COMIC STRIP FOR YEARS 'N YEARS, BUT LOOK AT THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WAY WE LIVE!



YOU HAVE A *DANDY*, *LITTLE HOUSE*--

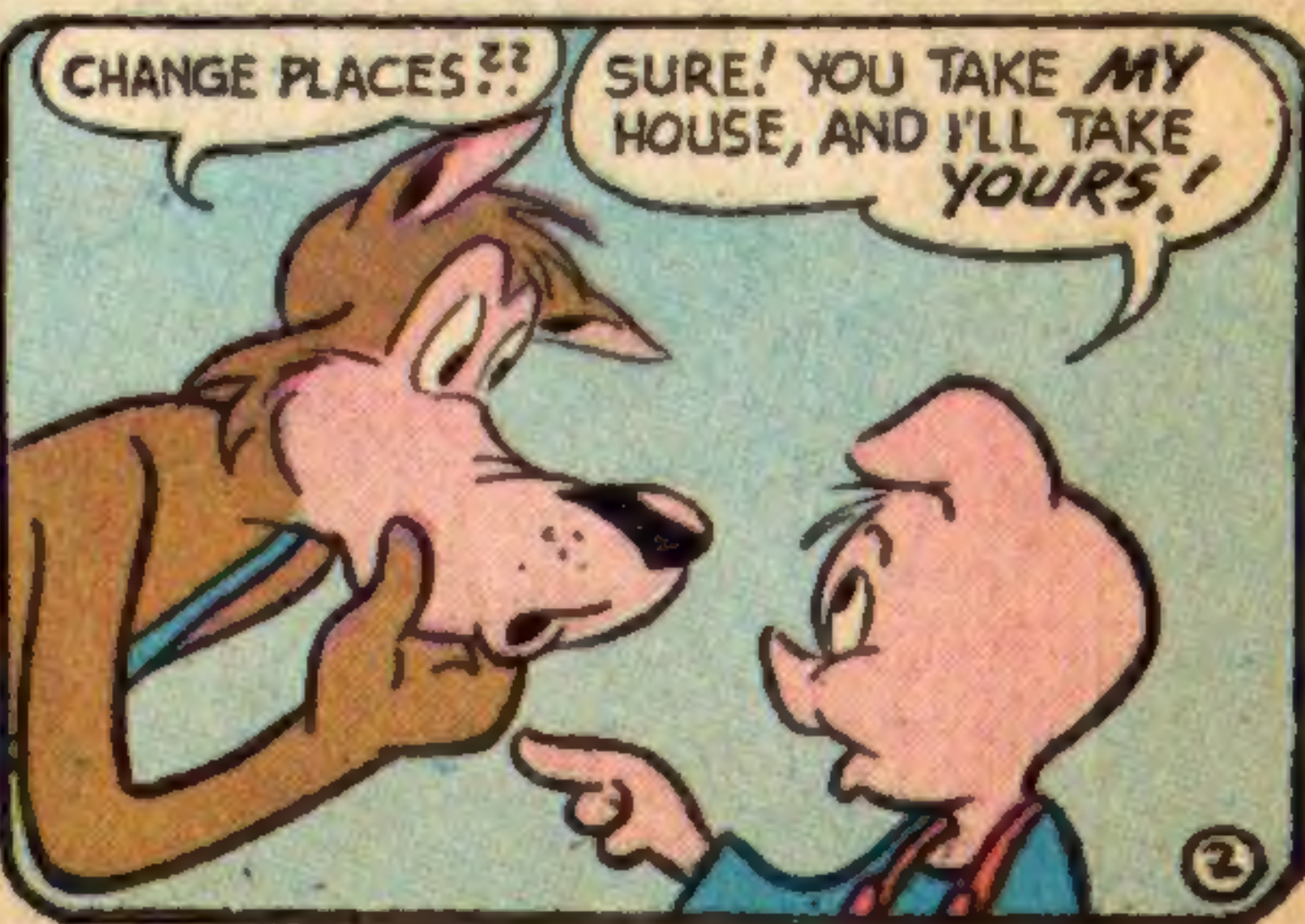
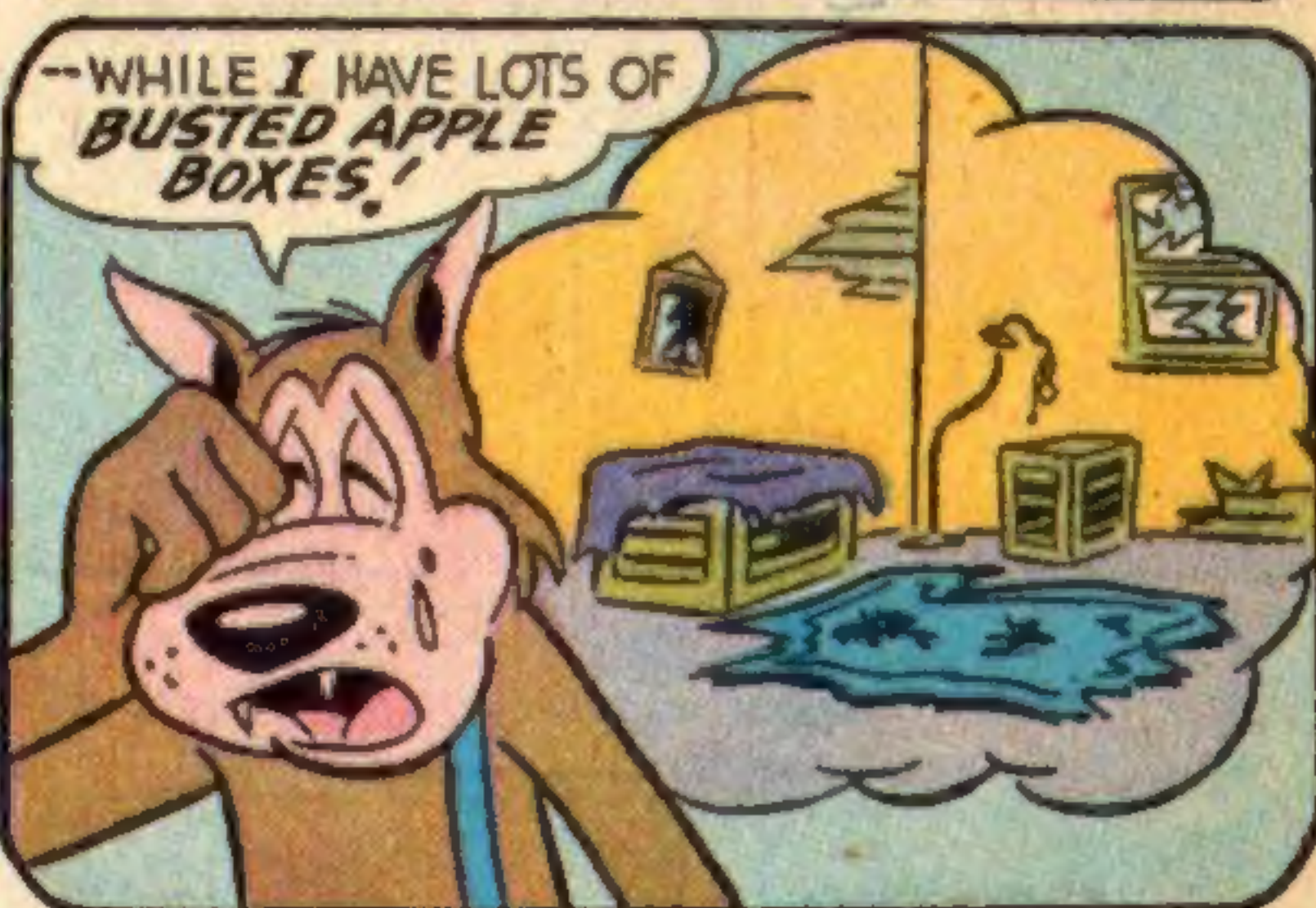
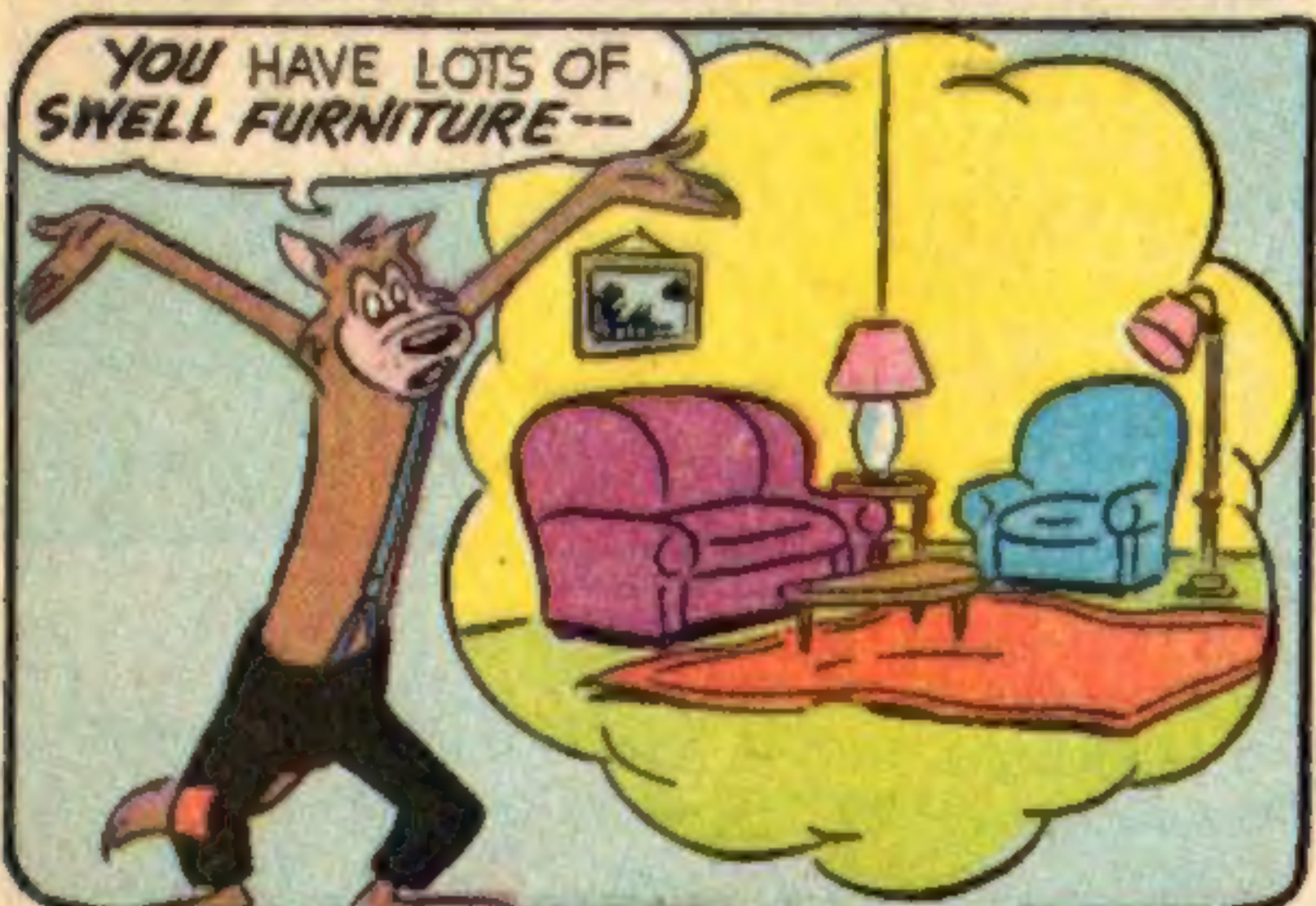
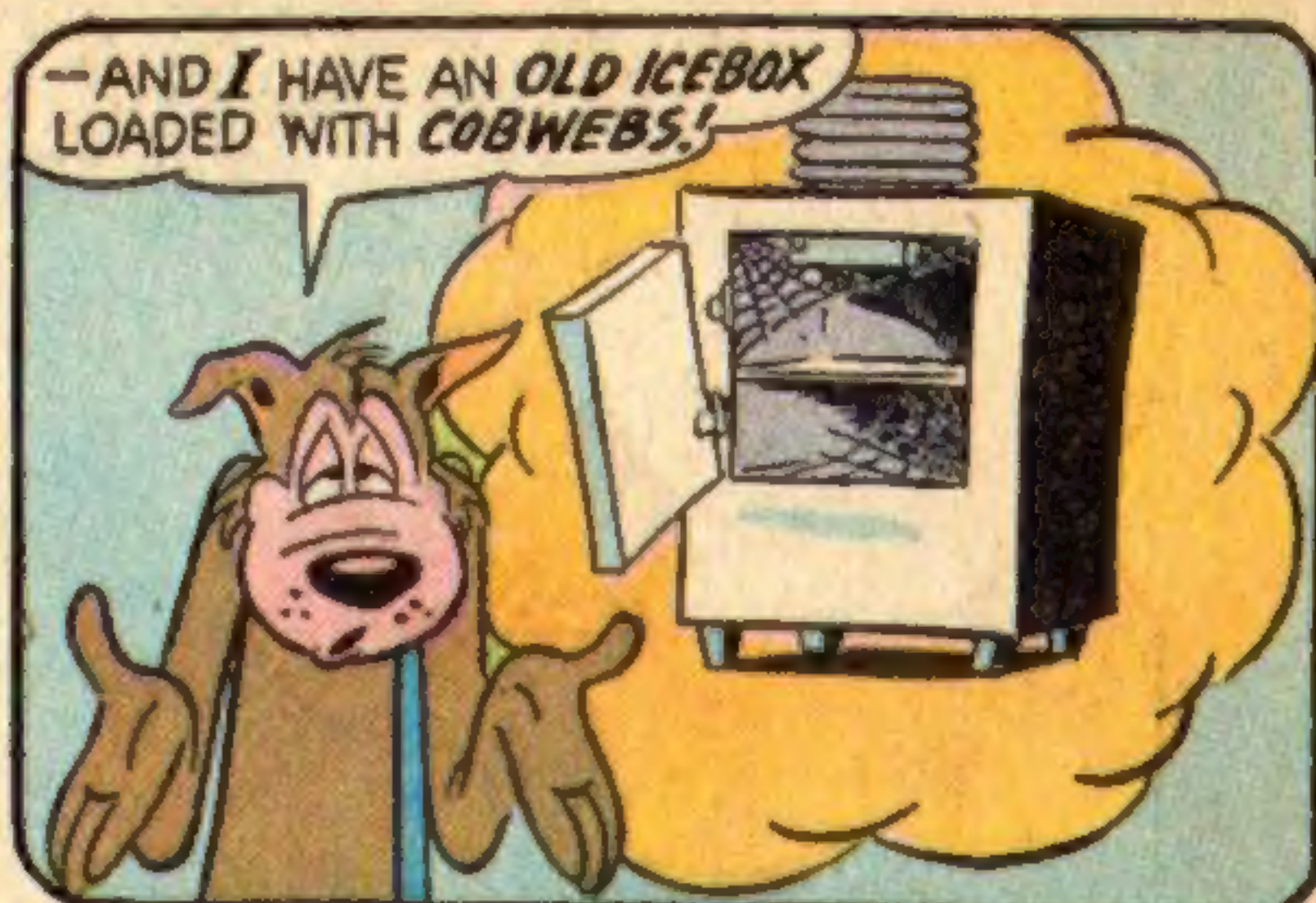
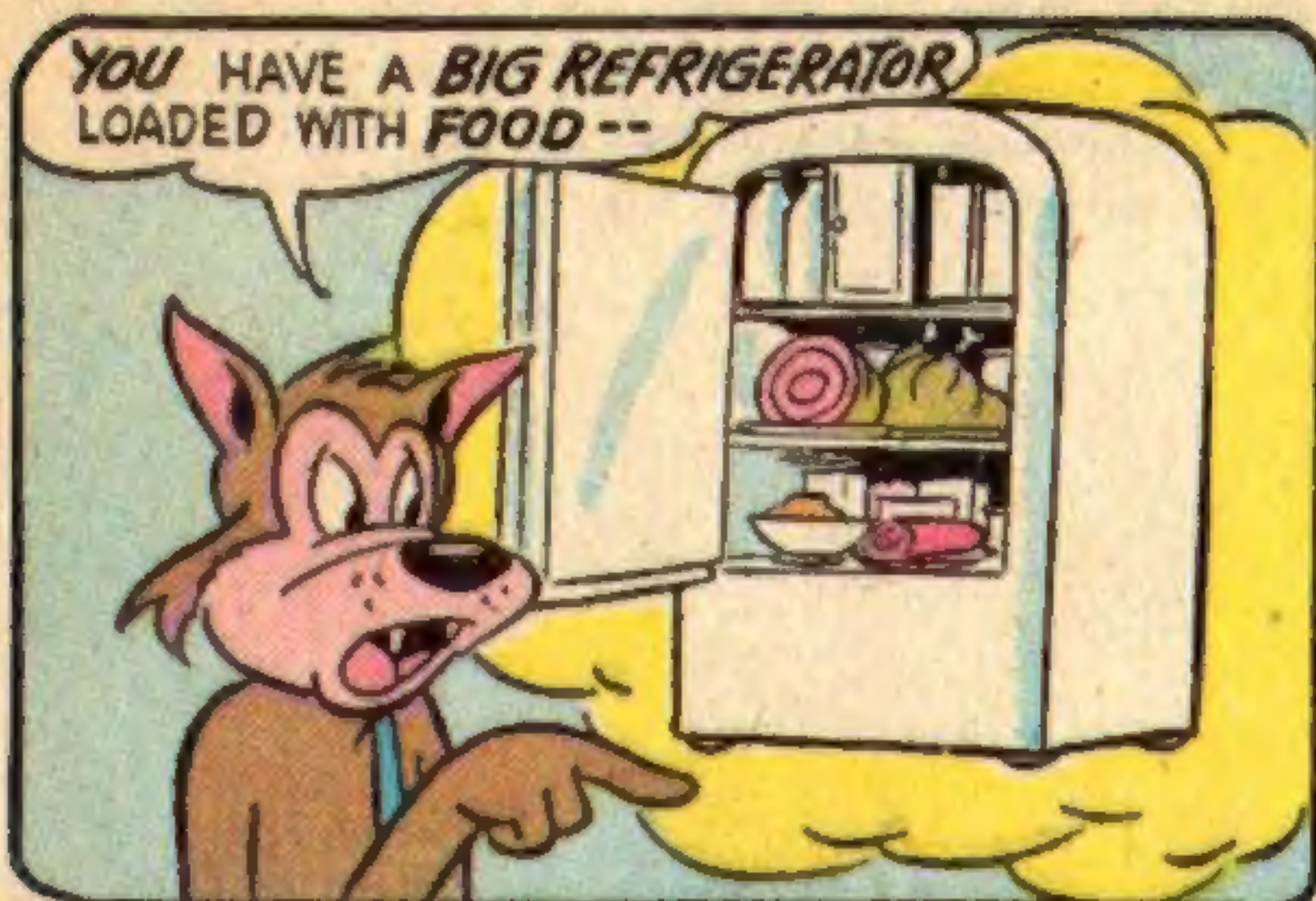


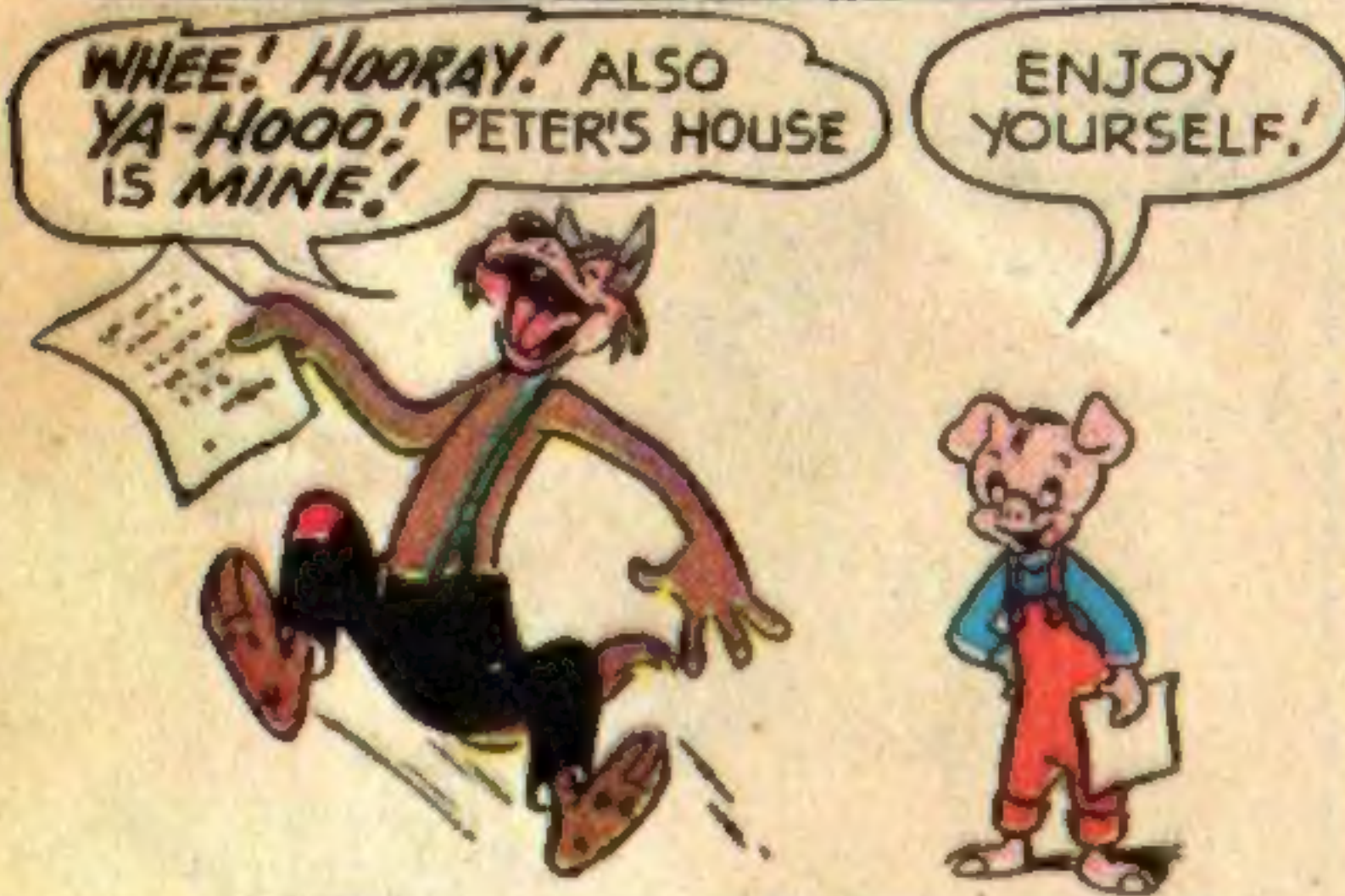
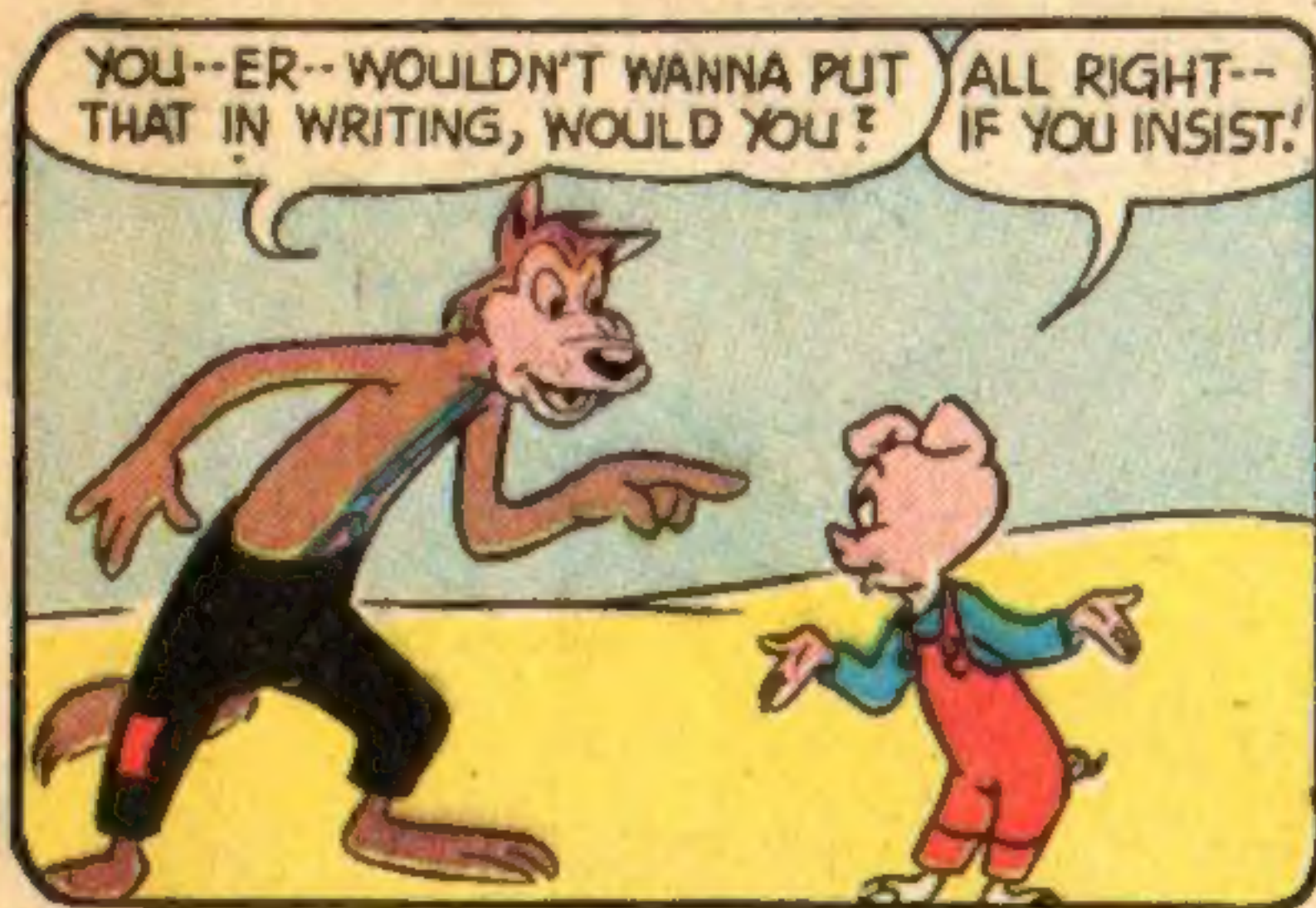
--AND *I* HAVE A *BROKEN-DOWN OLD SHACK*!



LEADING SCREEN COMICS, No. 76, June-July, 1955. Published bi-monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd & DICKEY STS., SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Ill. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage.

Foreign, \$1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Mc. and A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1955 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and, no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

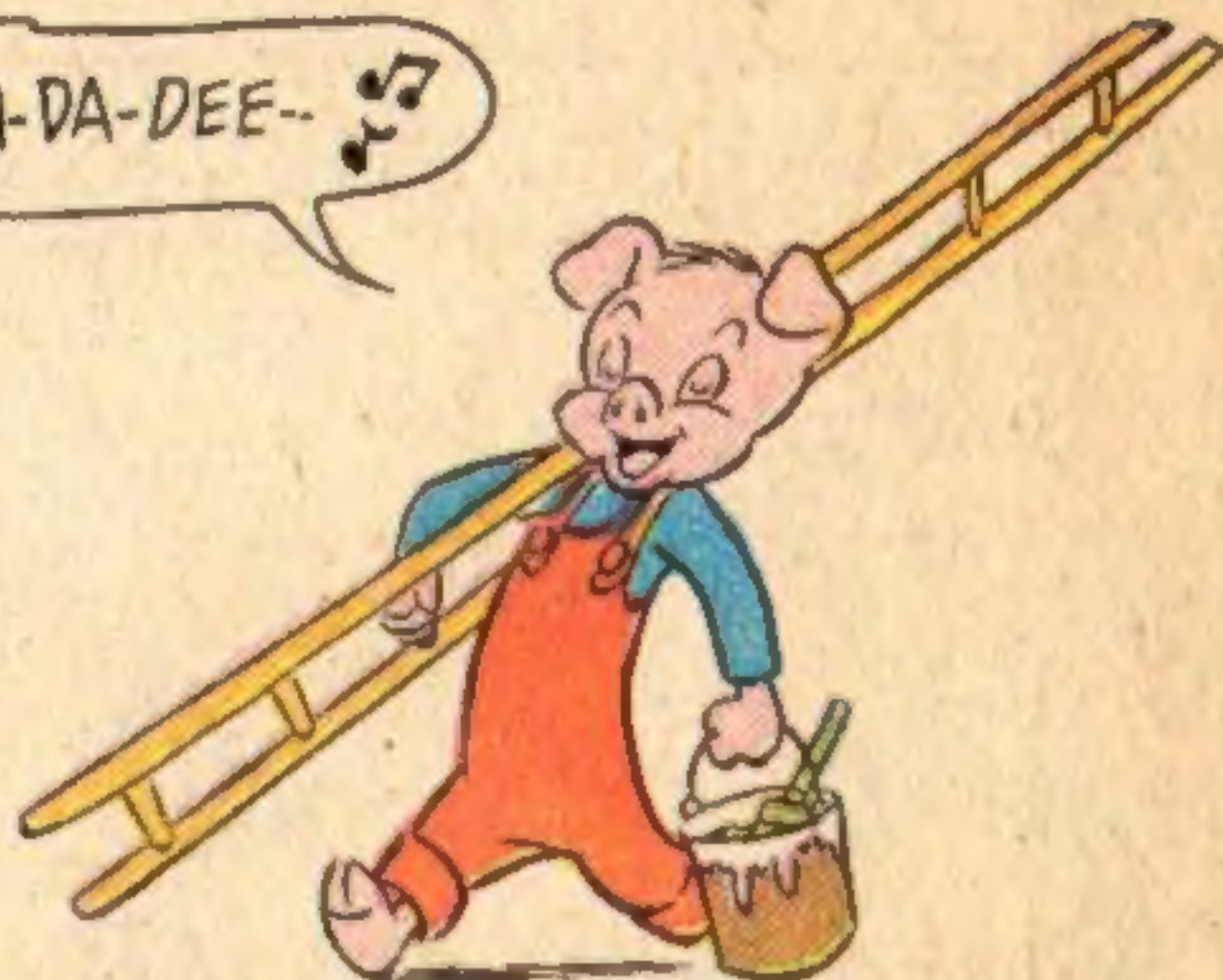




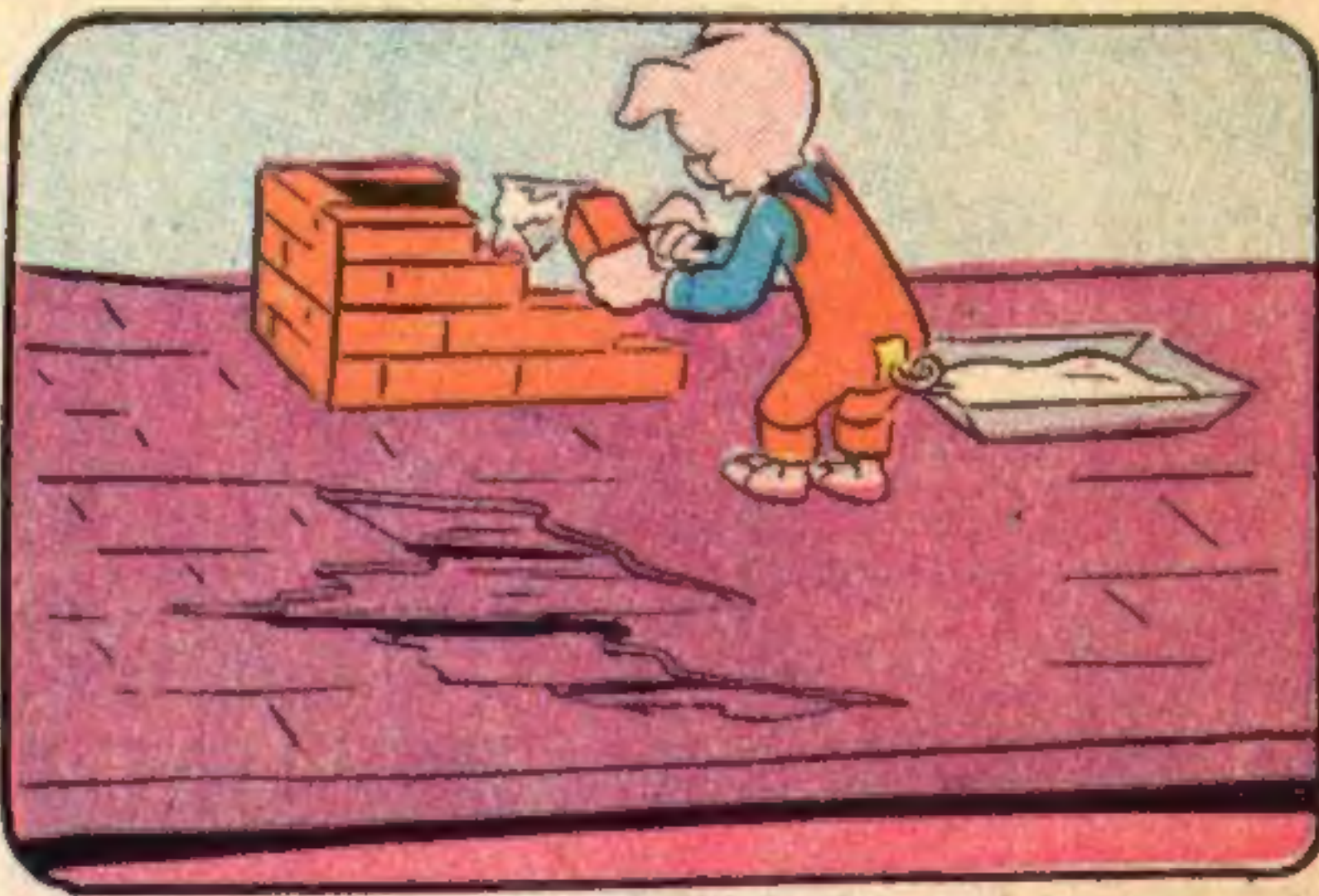
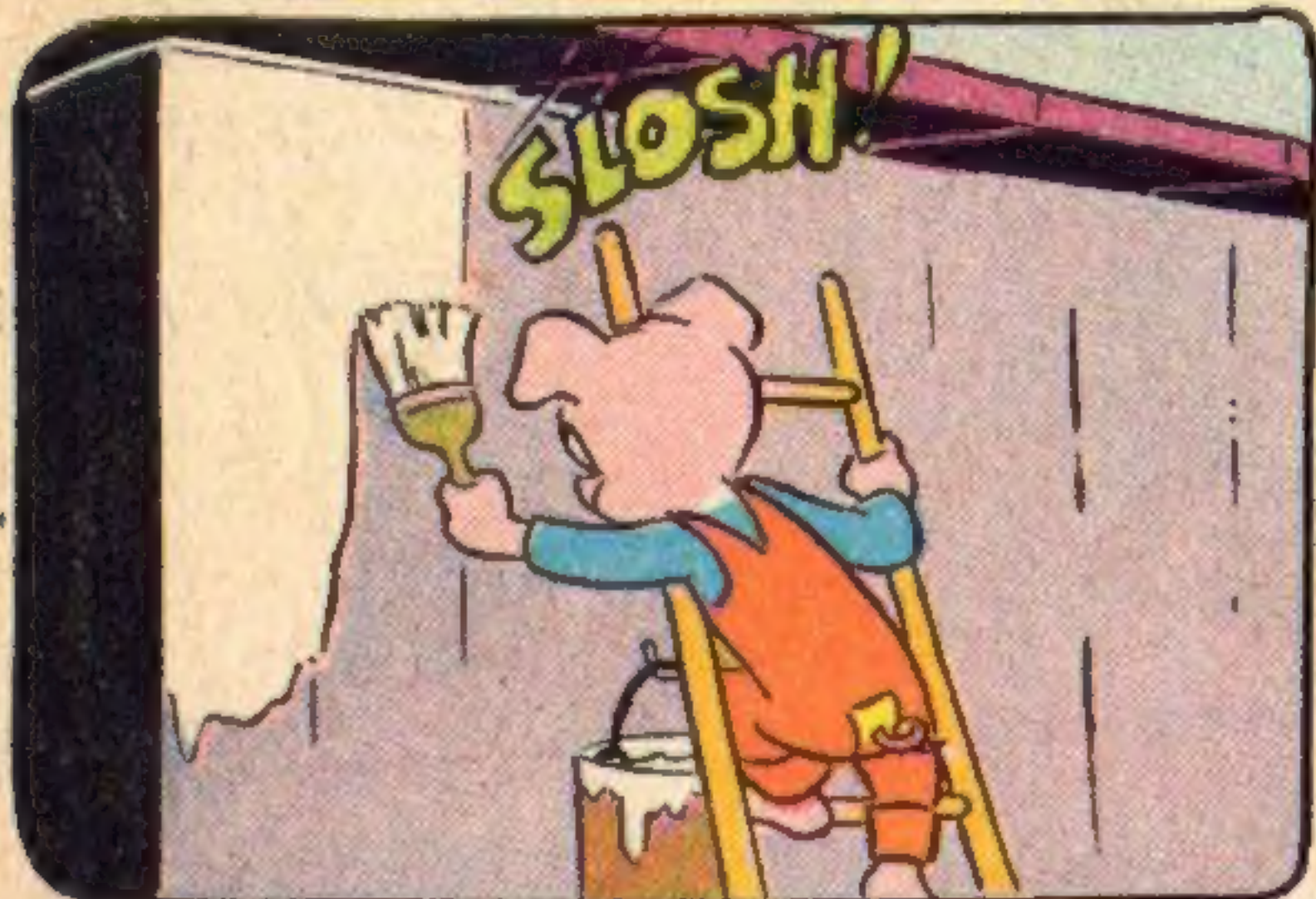
THERE'S PAINT 'N STUFF BACK HERE IN THE TOOL SHED. I'LL GET BUSY RIGHT AWAY!



LA-DA-DEE-

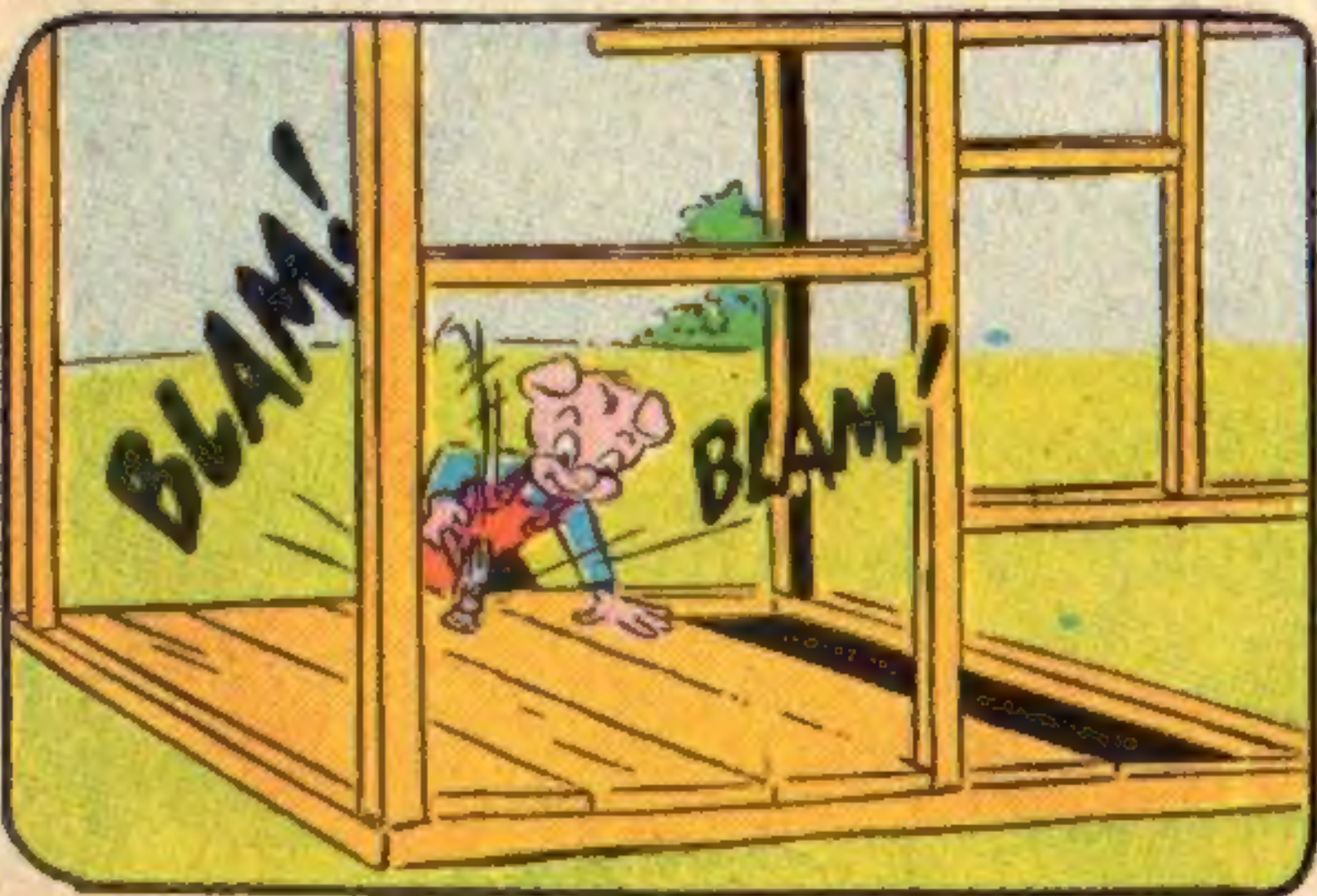


SLOSH!

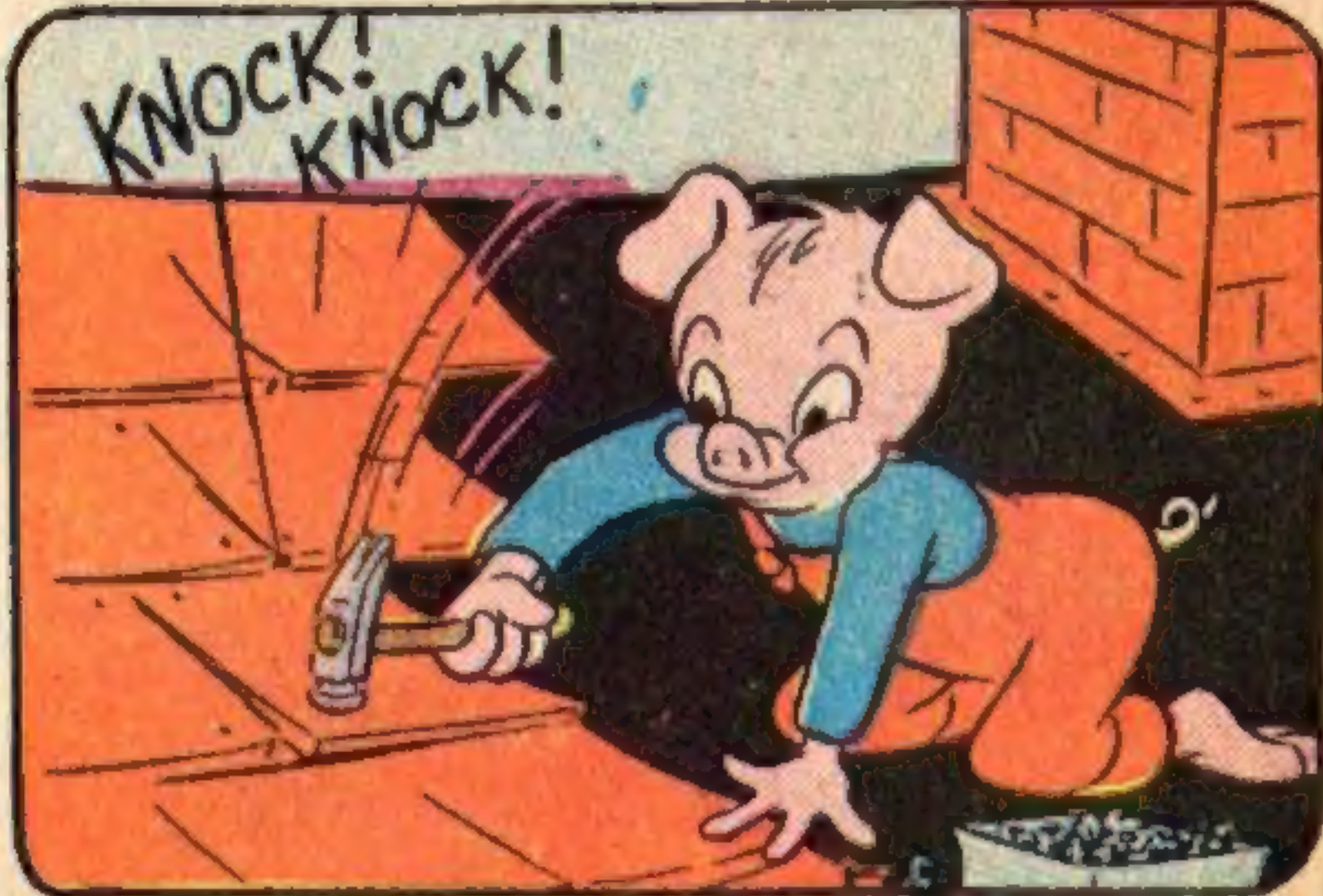


BLAM!

BLAM!

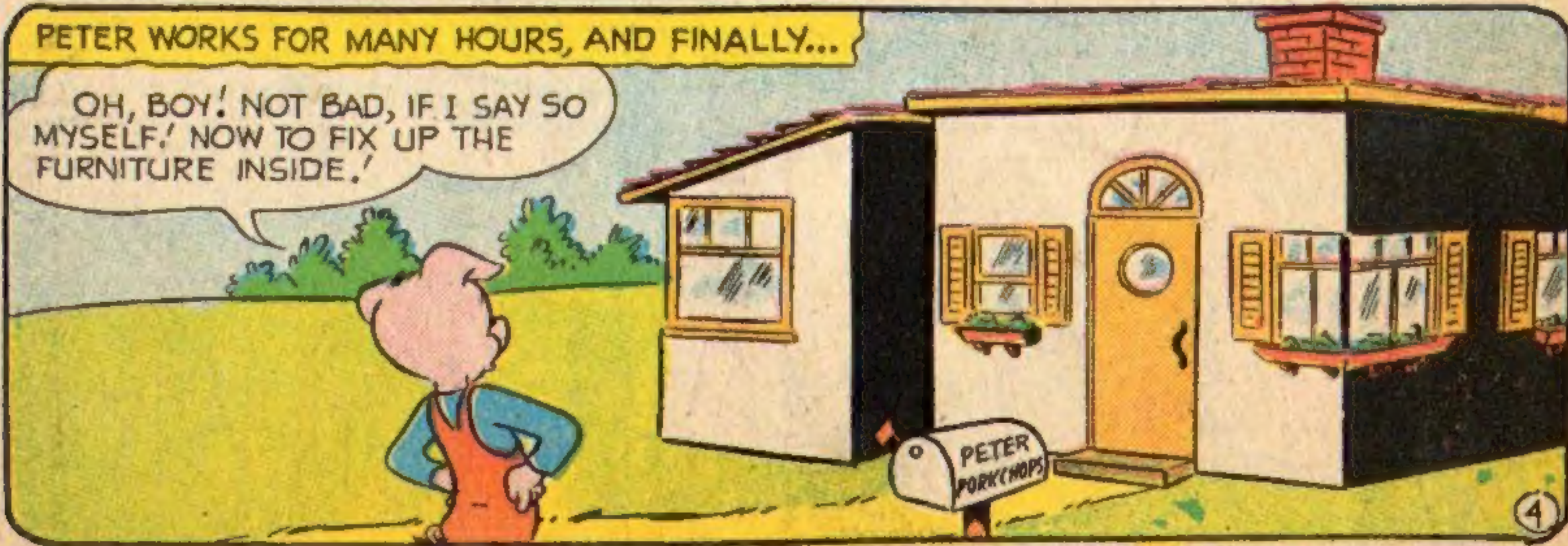


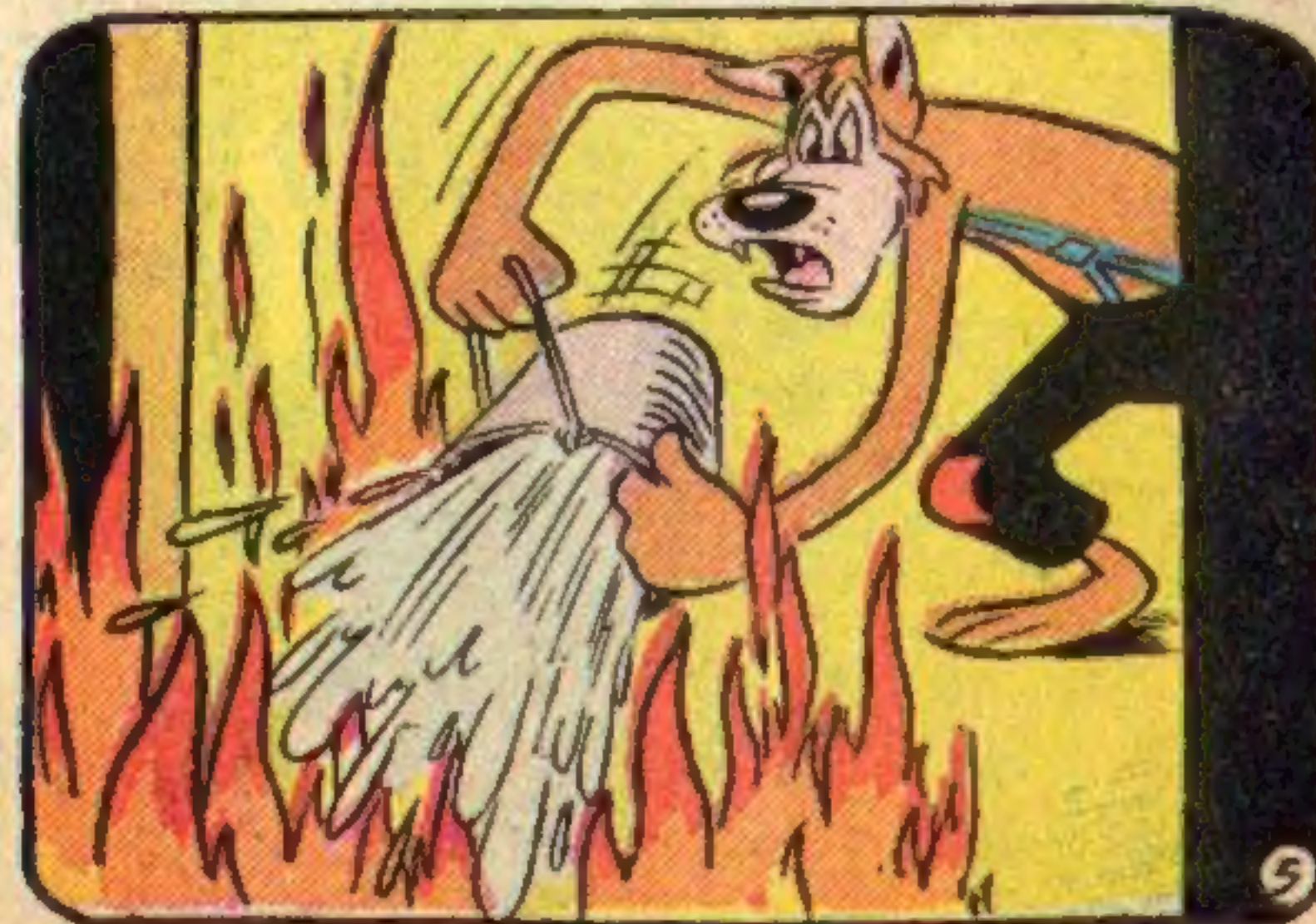
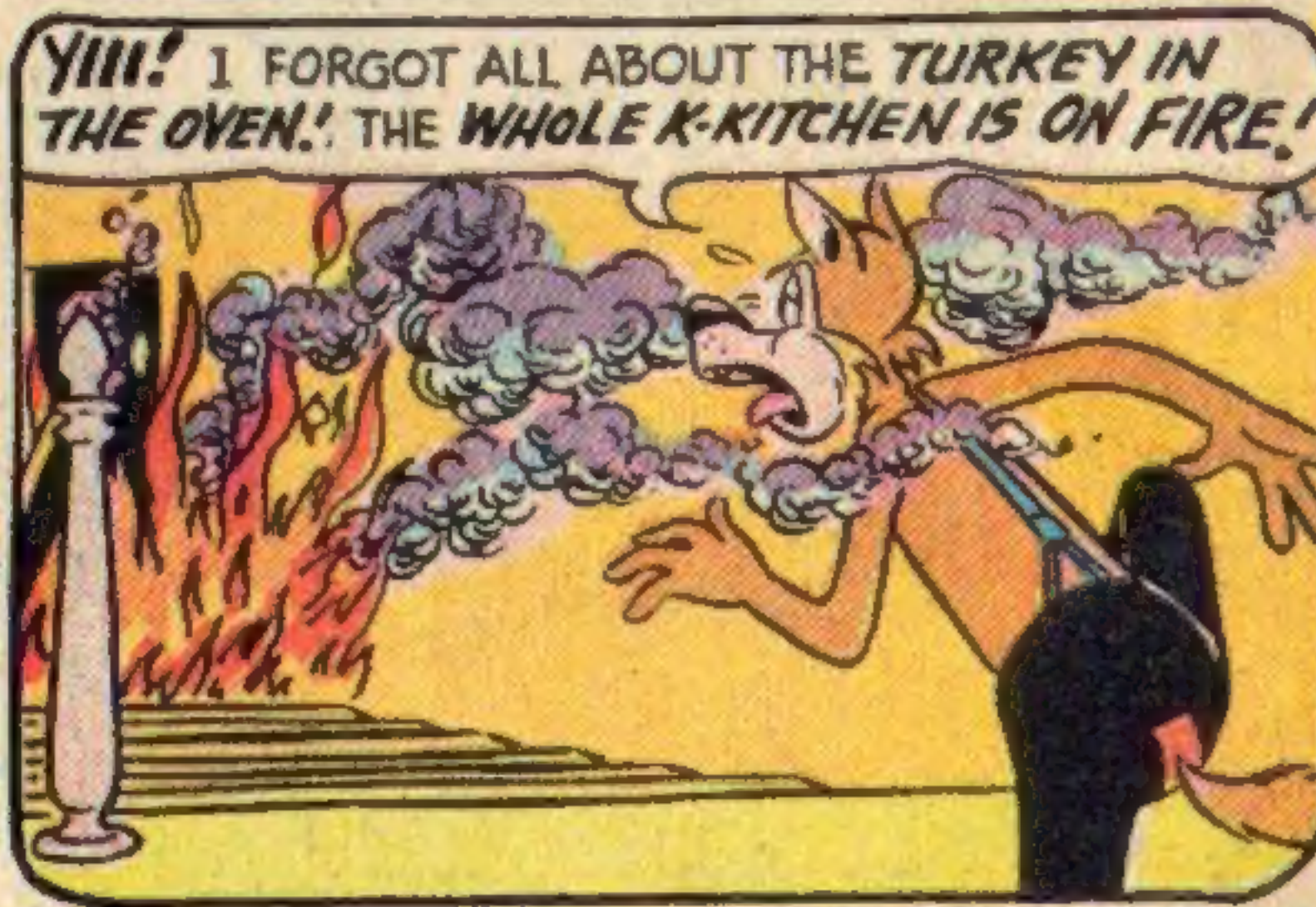
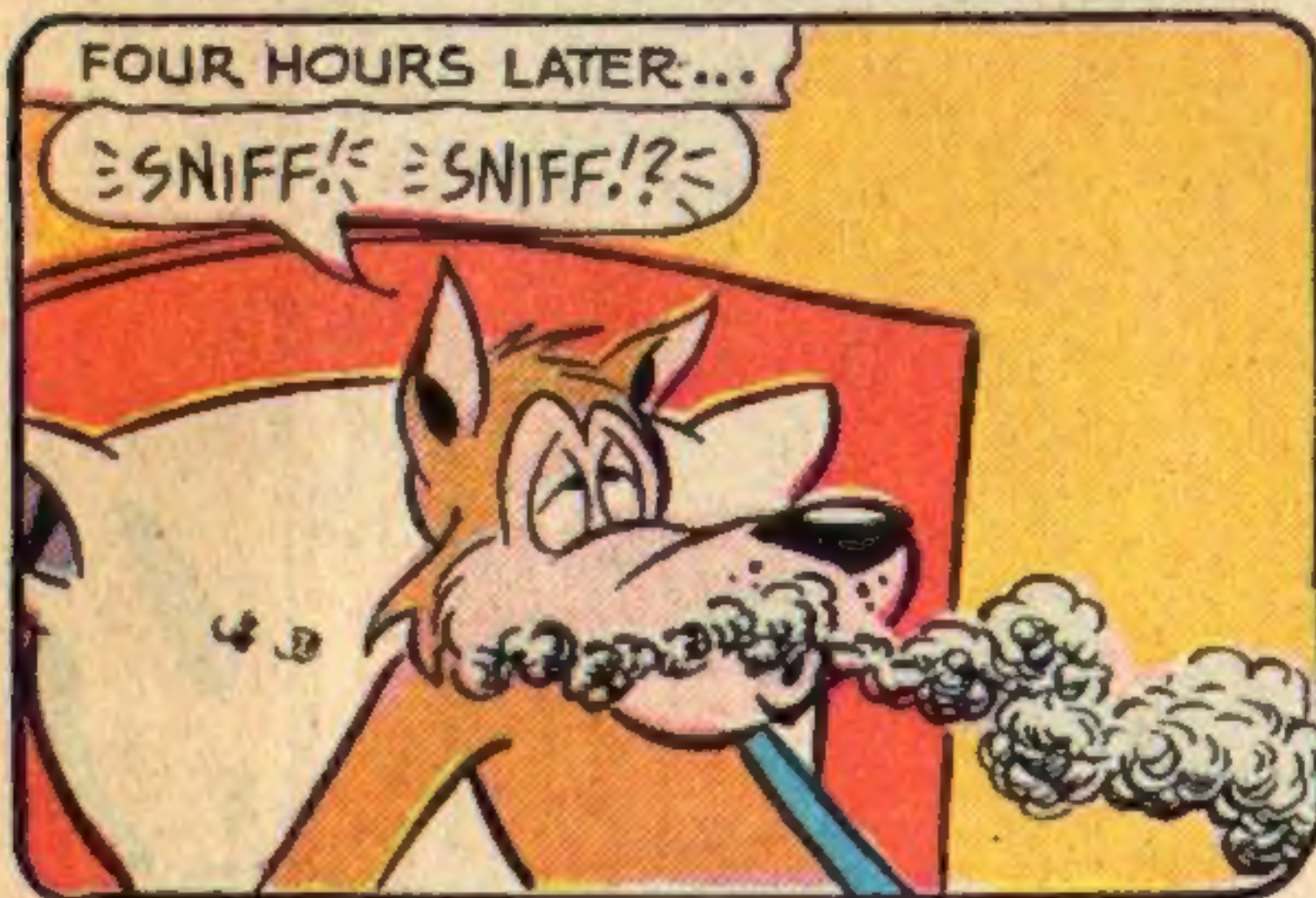
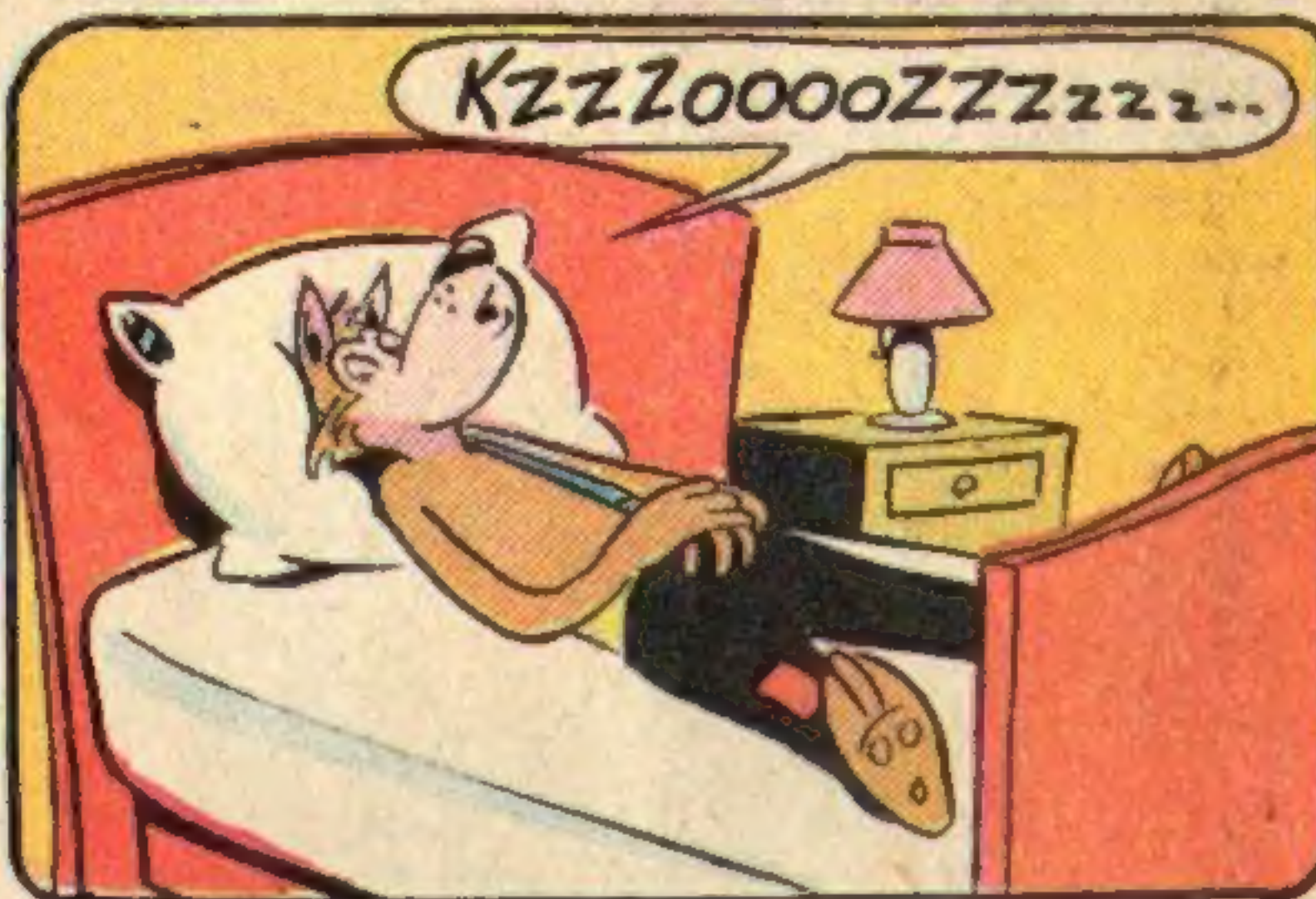
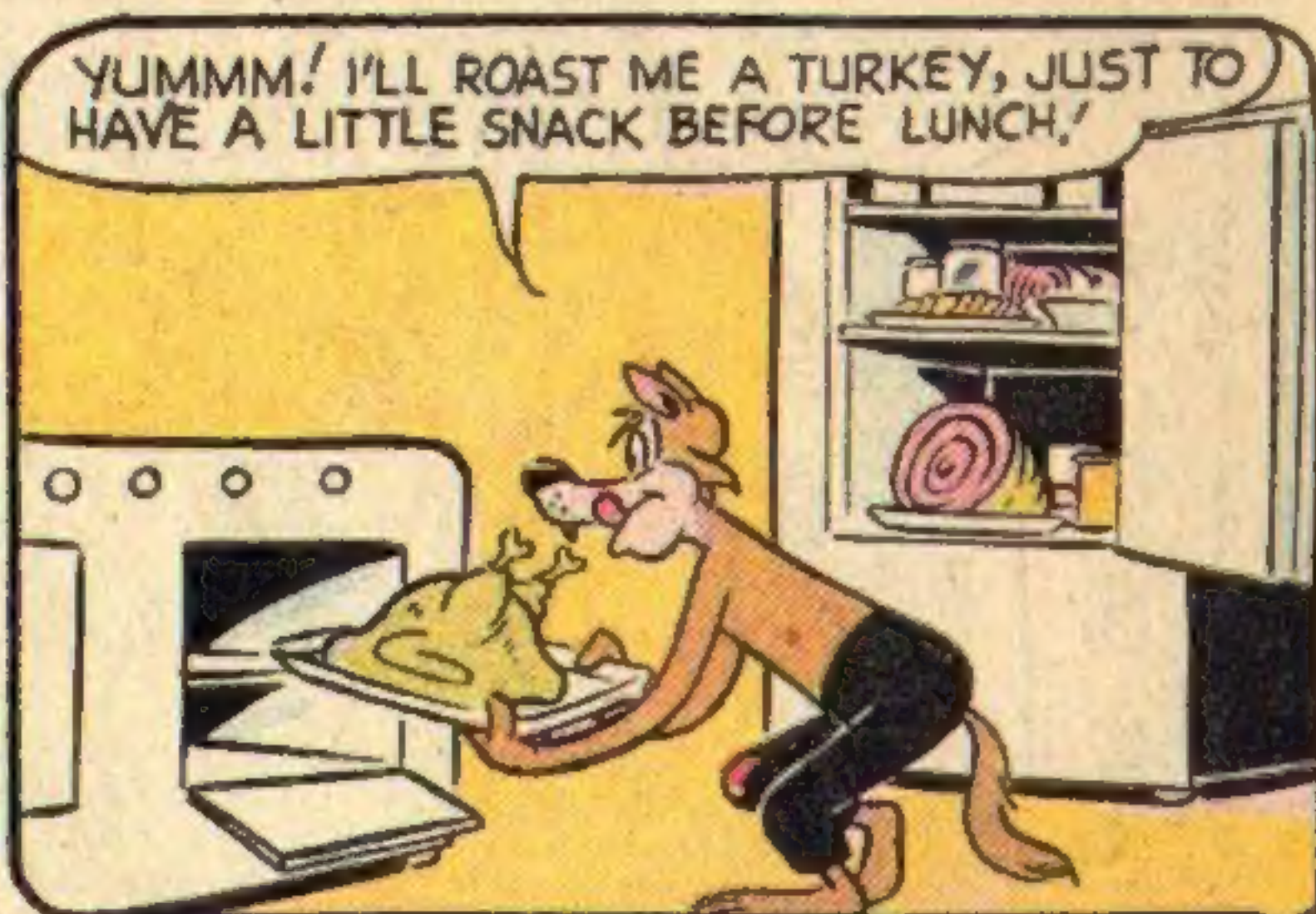
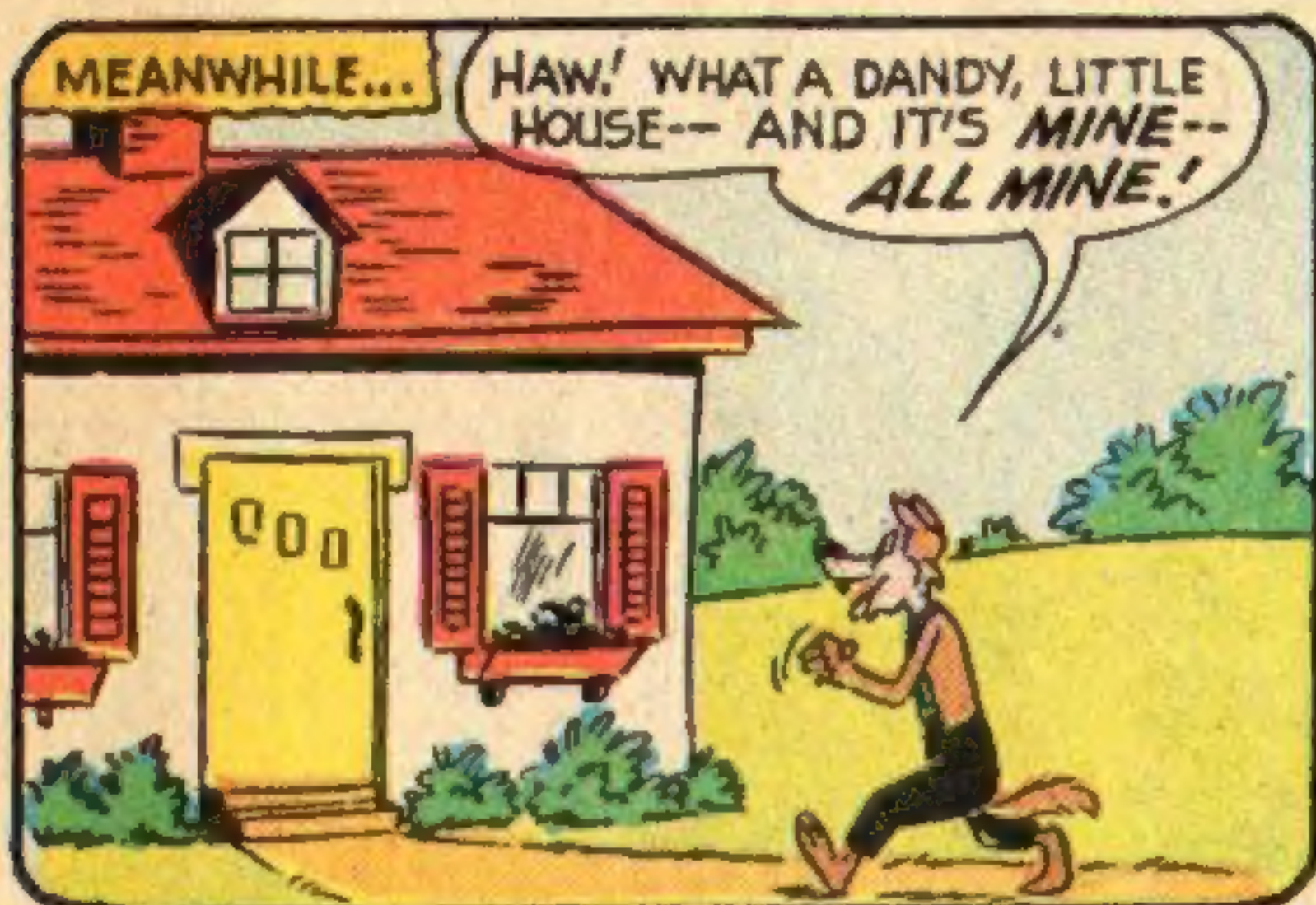
KNOCK! KNOCK!



PETER WORKS FOR MANY HOURS, AND FINALLY...

OH, BOY! NOT BAD, IF I SAY SO MYSELF! NOW TO FIX UP THE FURNITURE INSIDE!



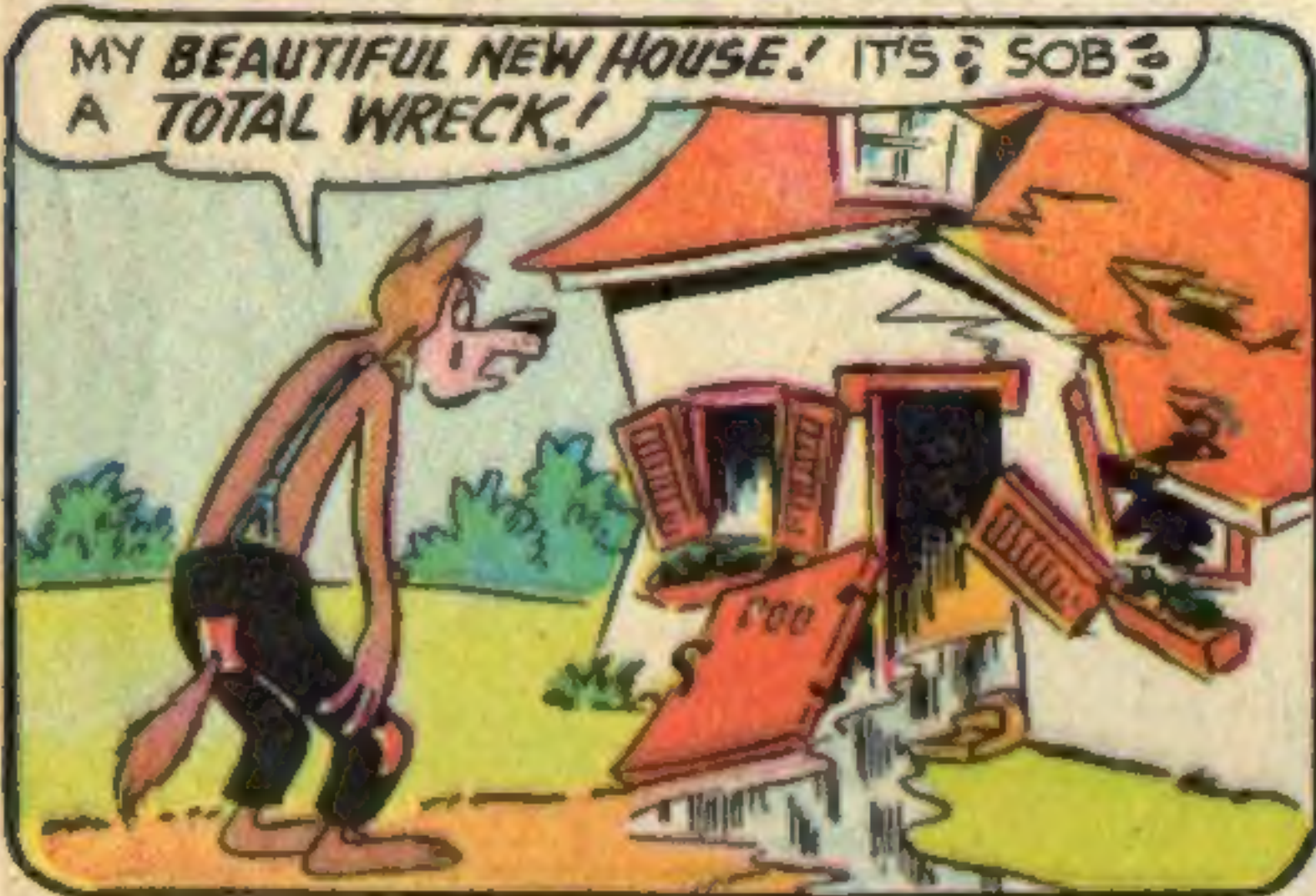
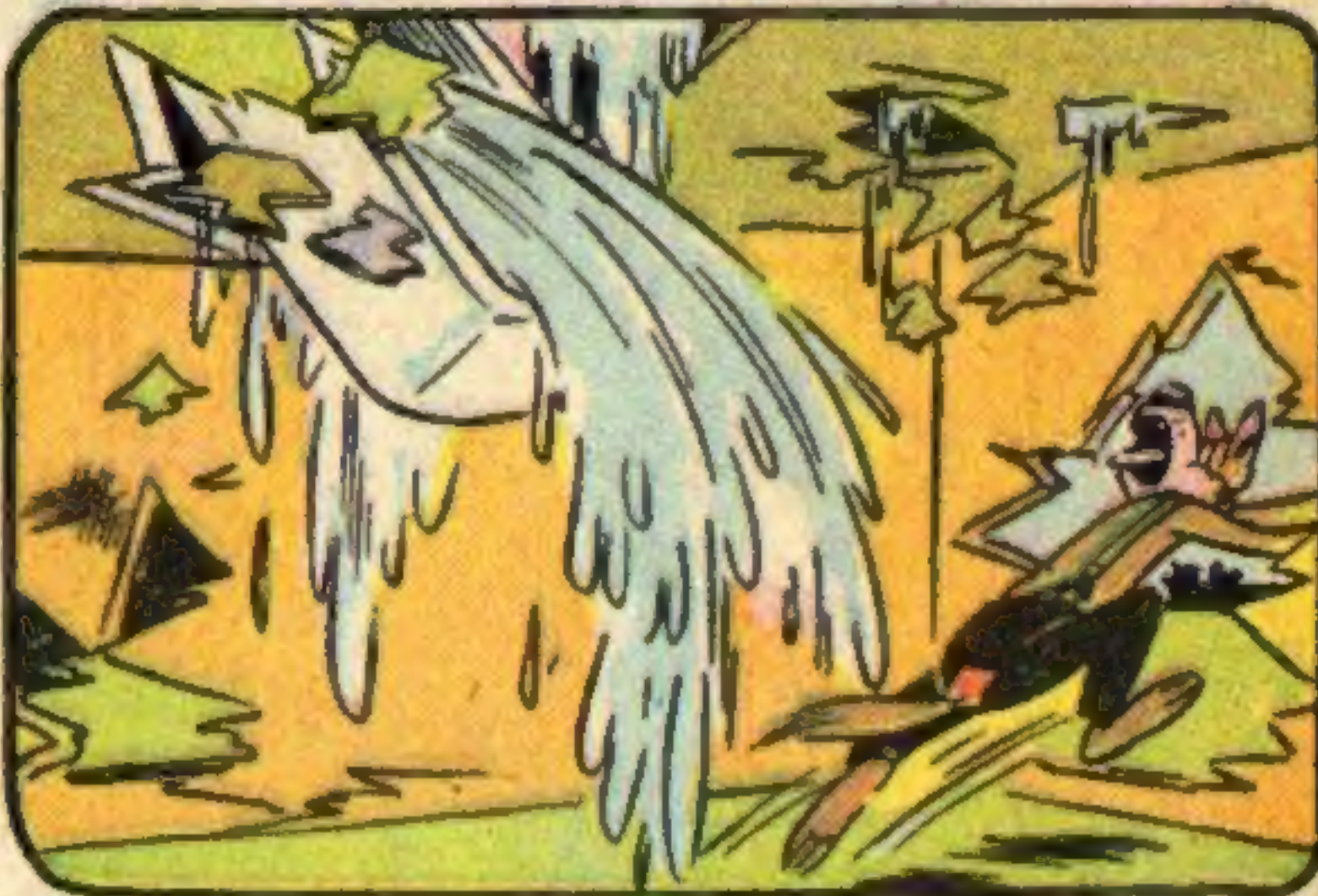




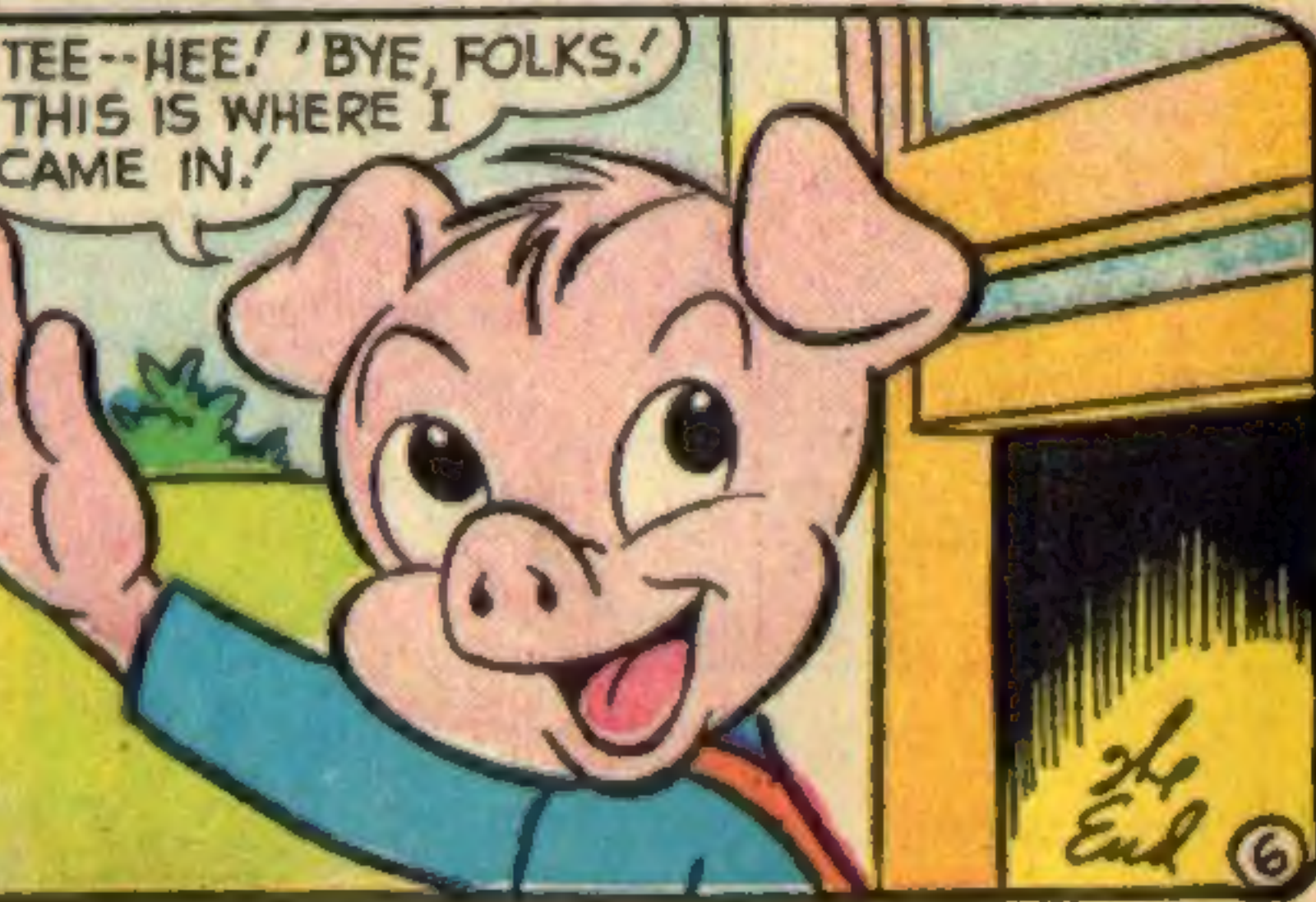
LEADING SCREEN COMICS



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL! I'M GLAD --



SORRY, WOLFIE, BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WE SIGNED AN AGREEMENT TO SWITCH PERMANENTLY--REMEMBER?



The End 6

To the
BOYS and GIRLS
of America

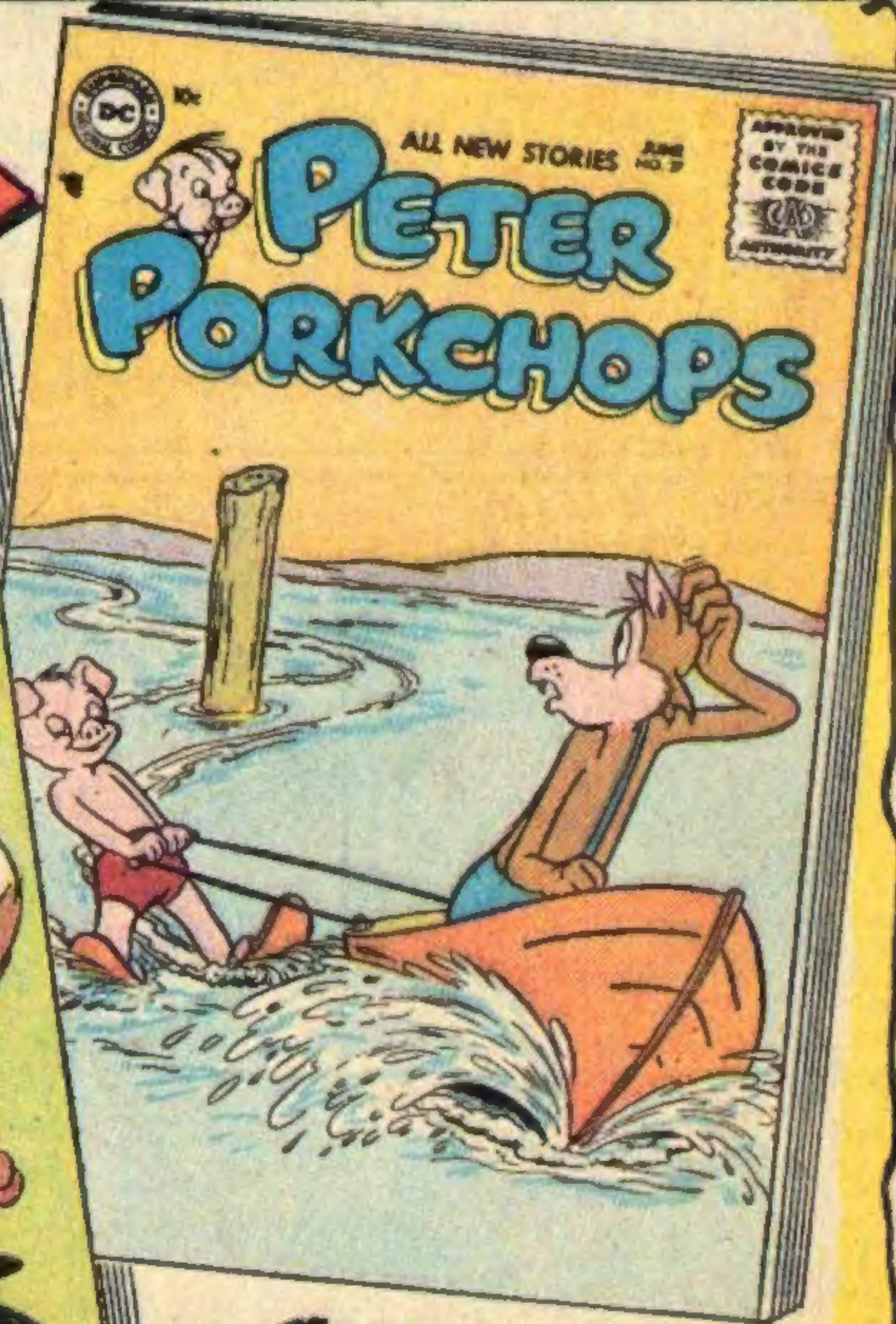
THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL
IS YOUR



G U A R A N T E E

OF THE *BEST* IN COMICS READING

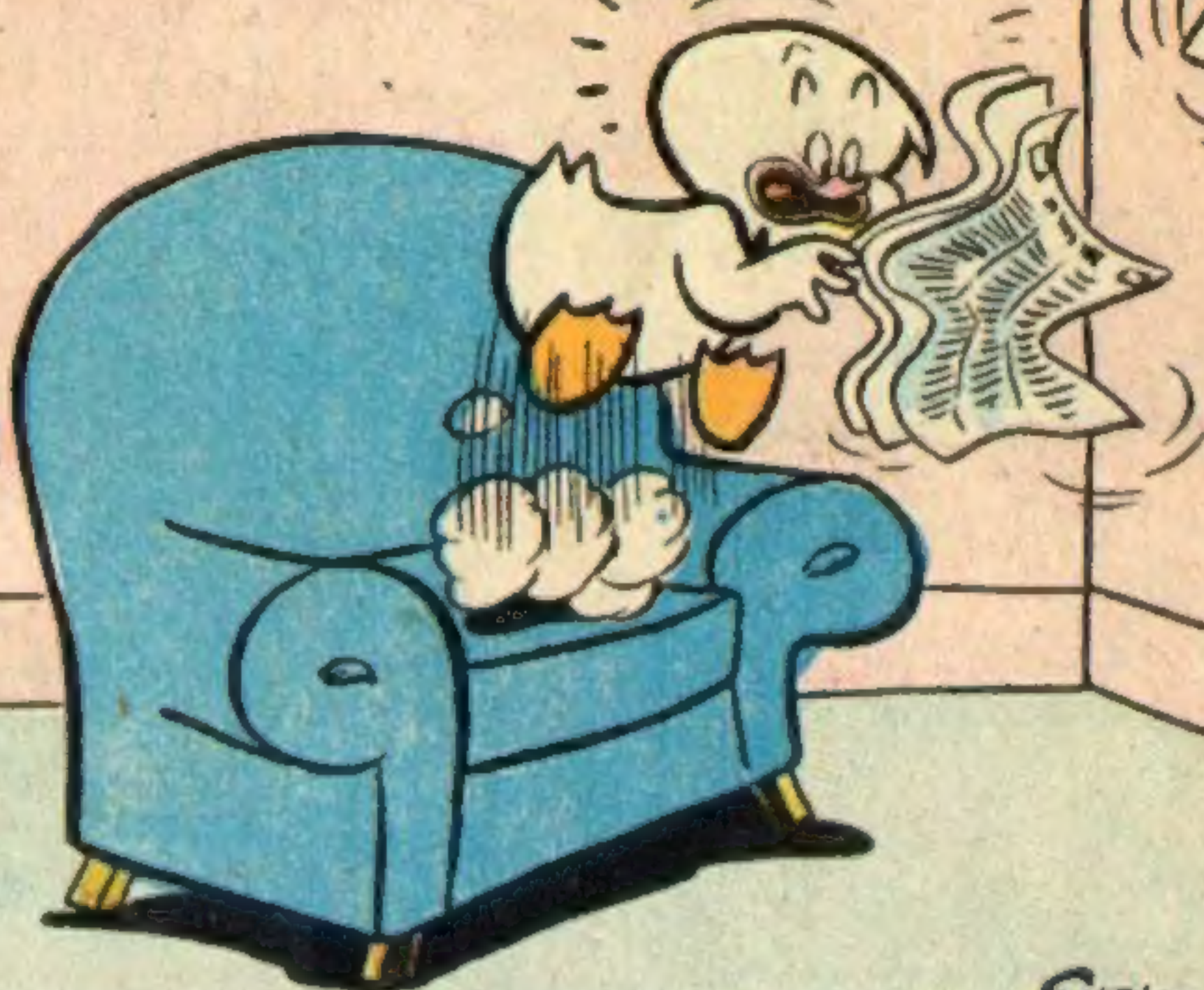
For Example



ALL SUPERMAN-DC
COMICS HAVE BEEN
APPROVED BY THE
CODE AUTHORITY!

Doodles Do It

WHAM
BAM
BAM WHIRRRRR



SHELDON MAYER 12

LEMUEL! WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE IN THE CELLAR?

ZIP



NOTHING, UNC! I'M JUST LEARNING HOW TO BE SELF-RELIANT!

OH, EXCUSE ME--FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT YOU WERE WRECKING THE HOUSE! -- SORRY --



ZAM WHACKO

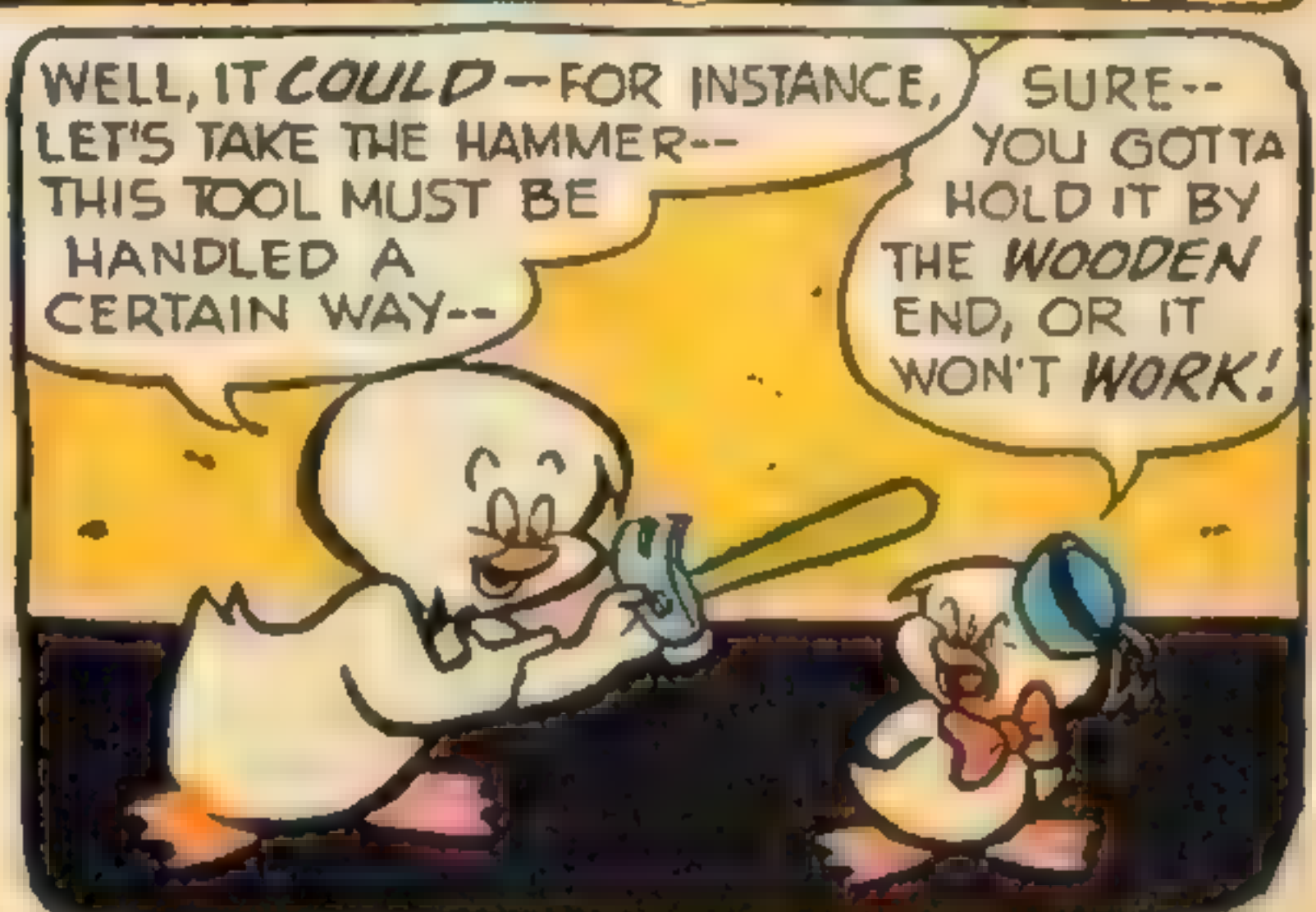
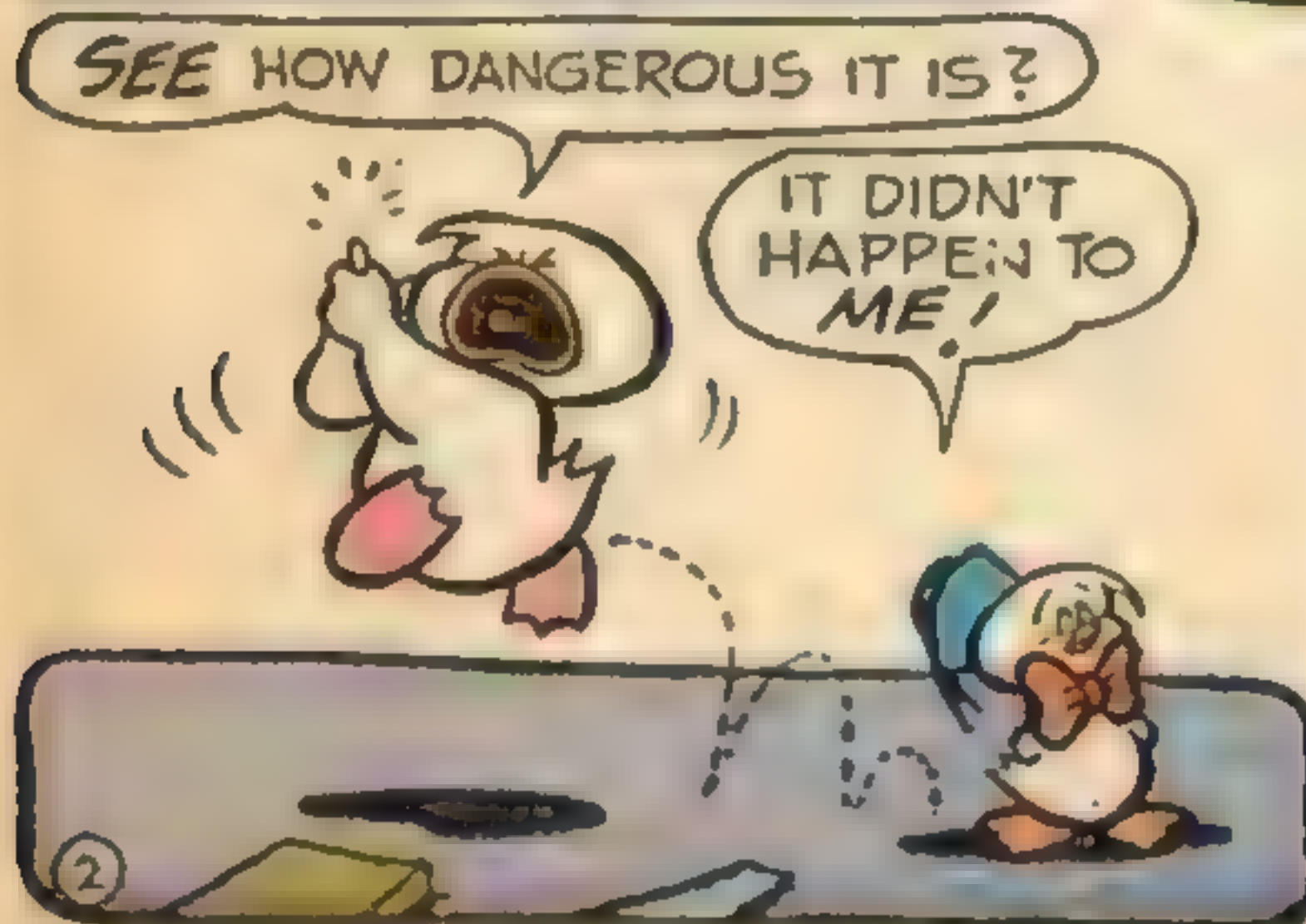
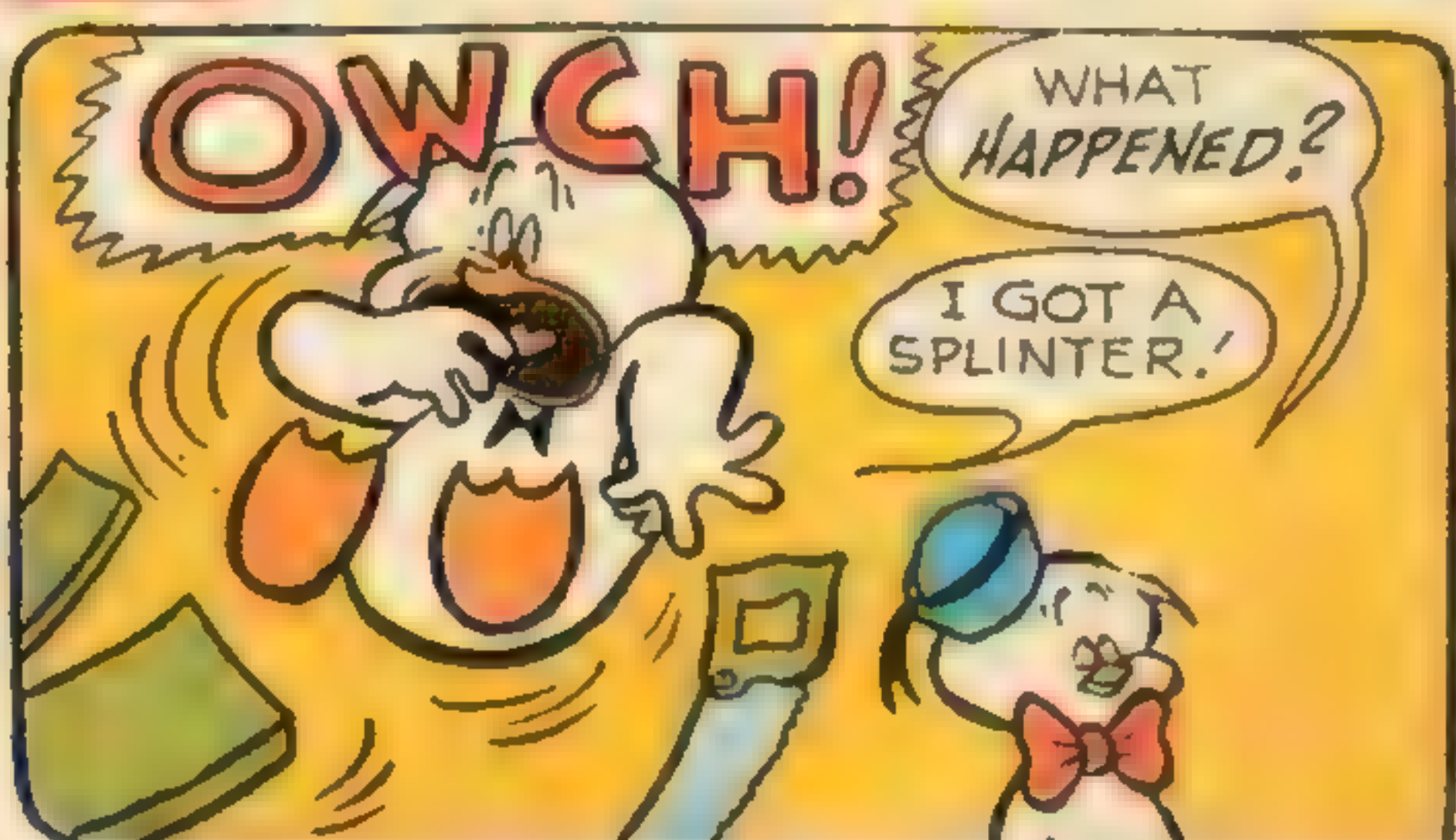
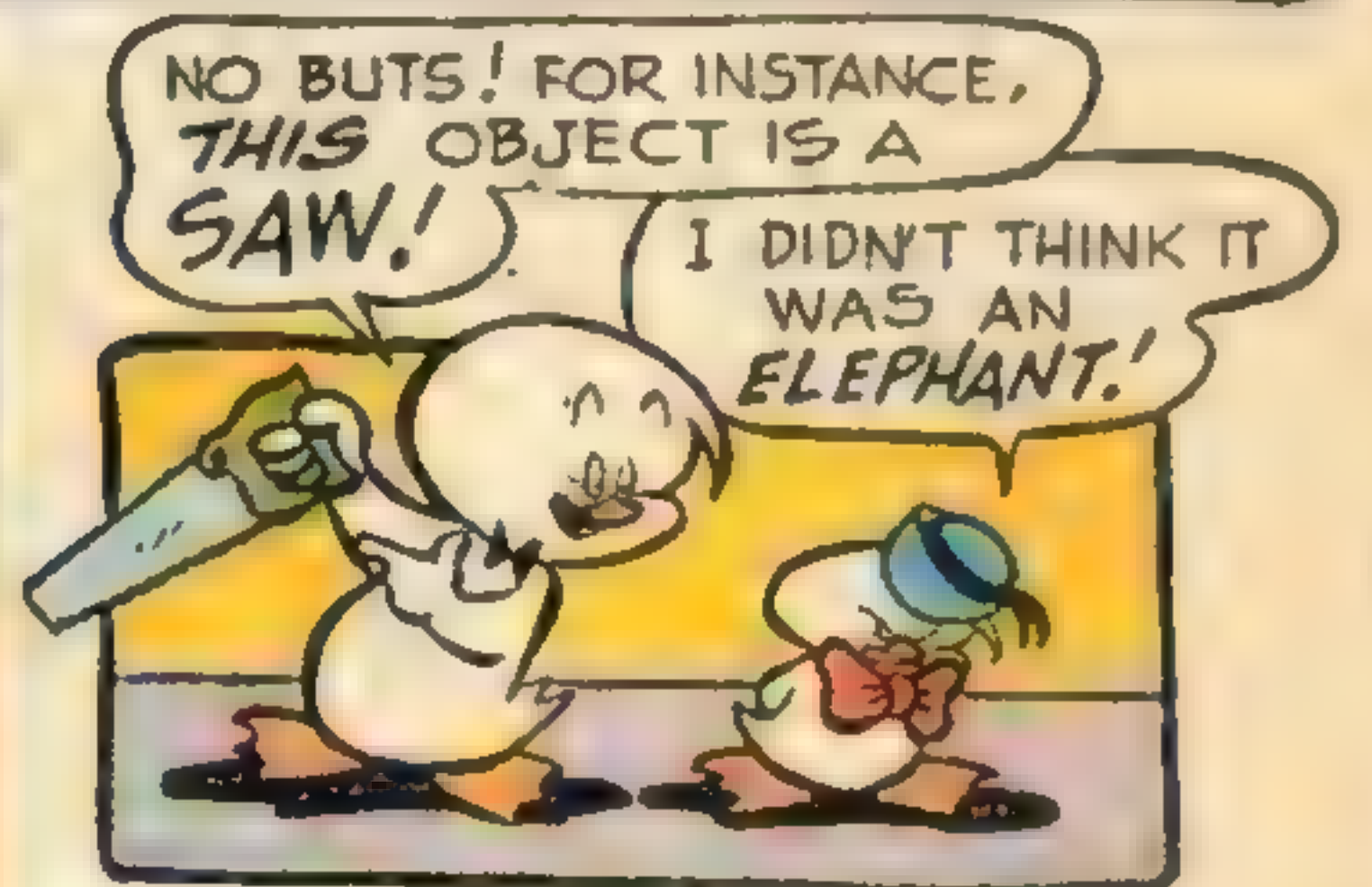
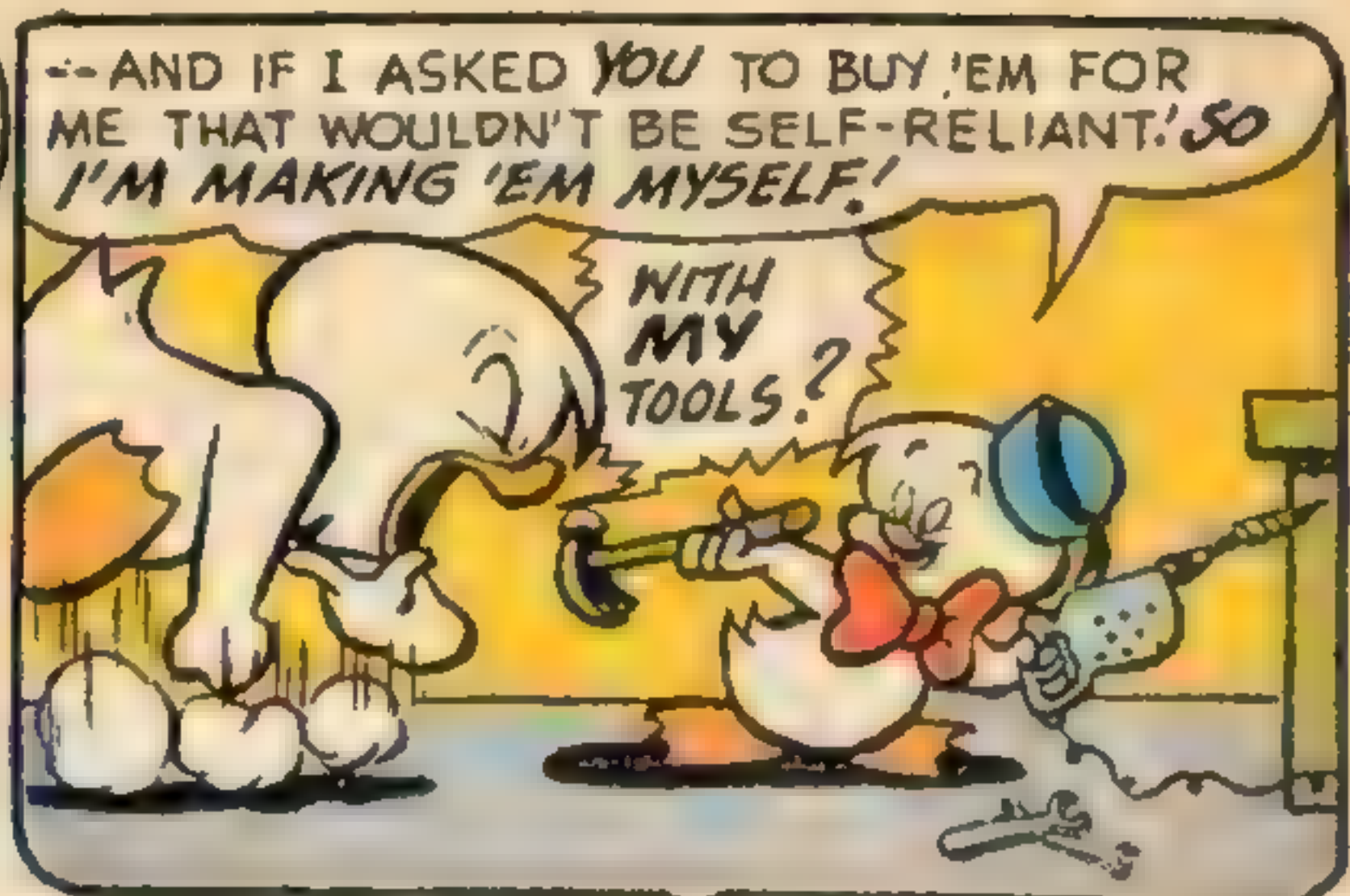
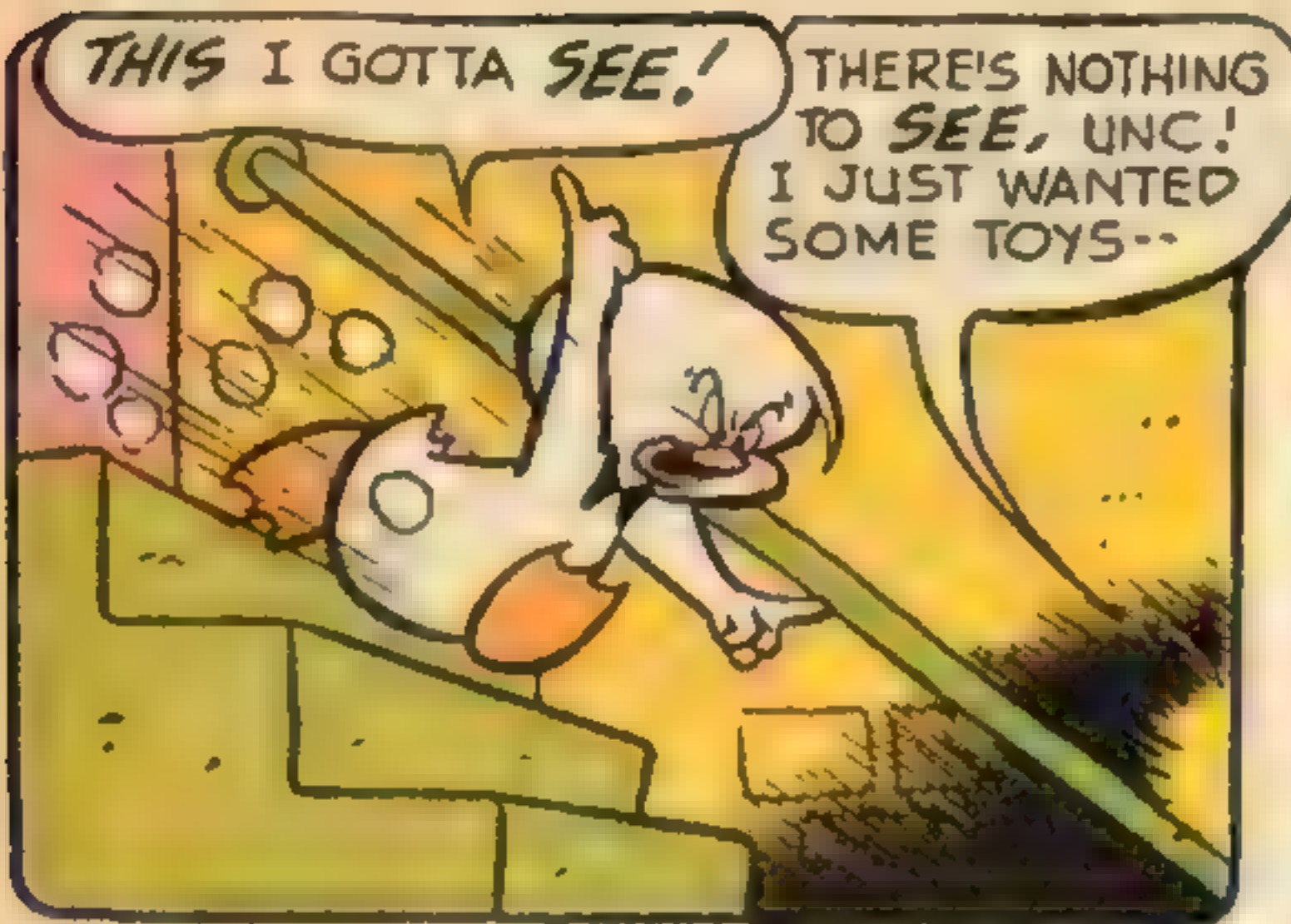
WHAM
BAM
WHIRRRRR

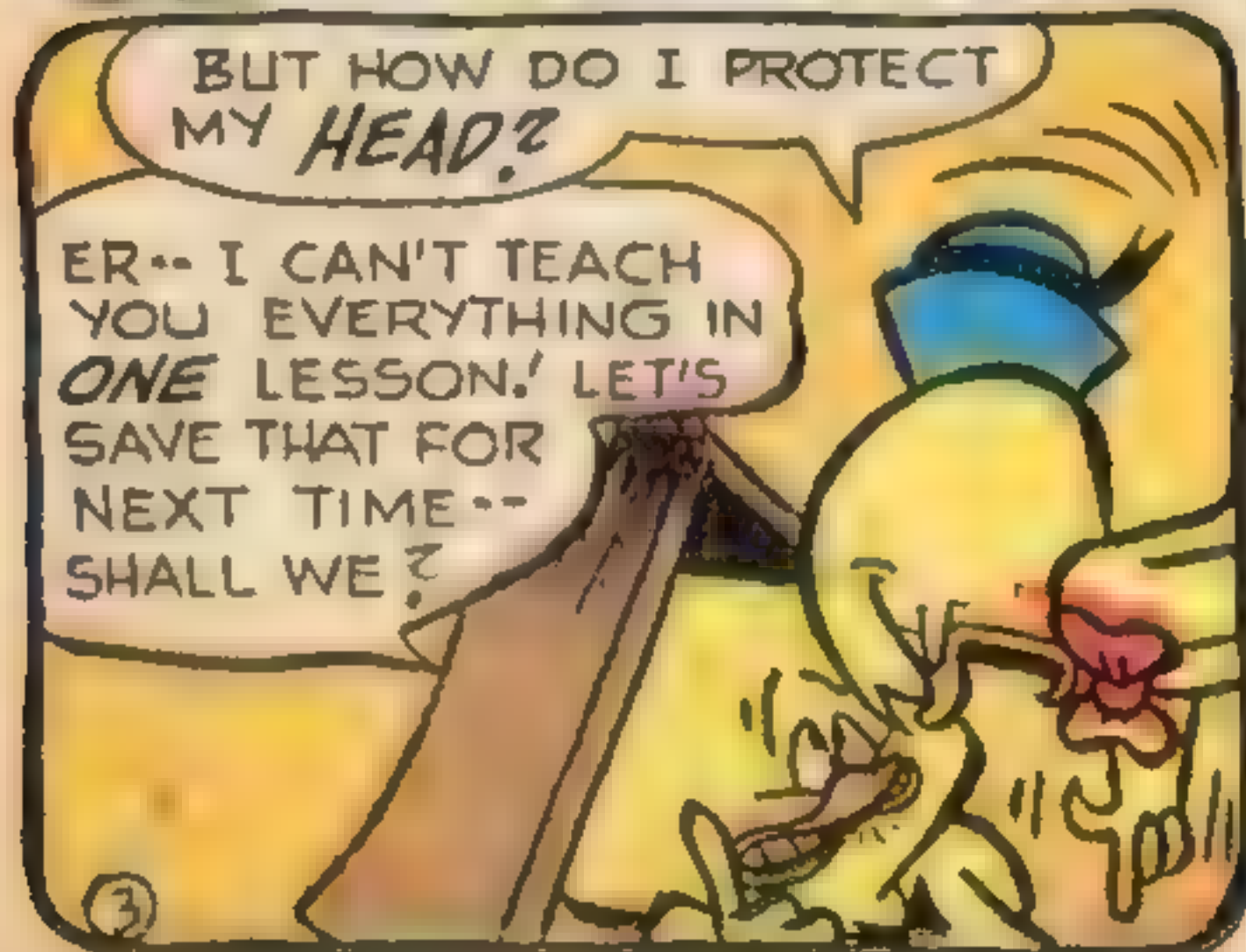
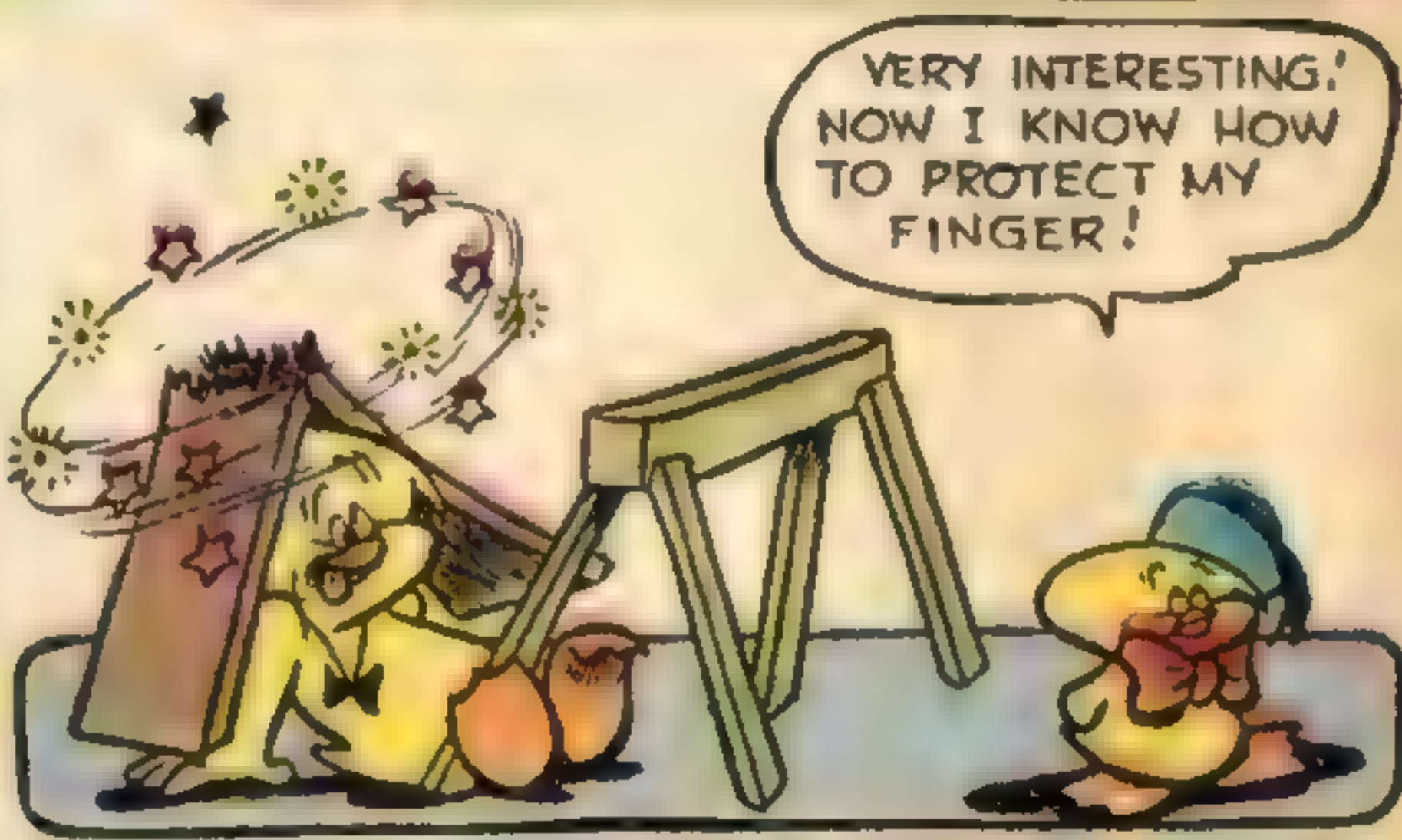
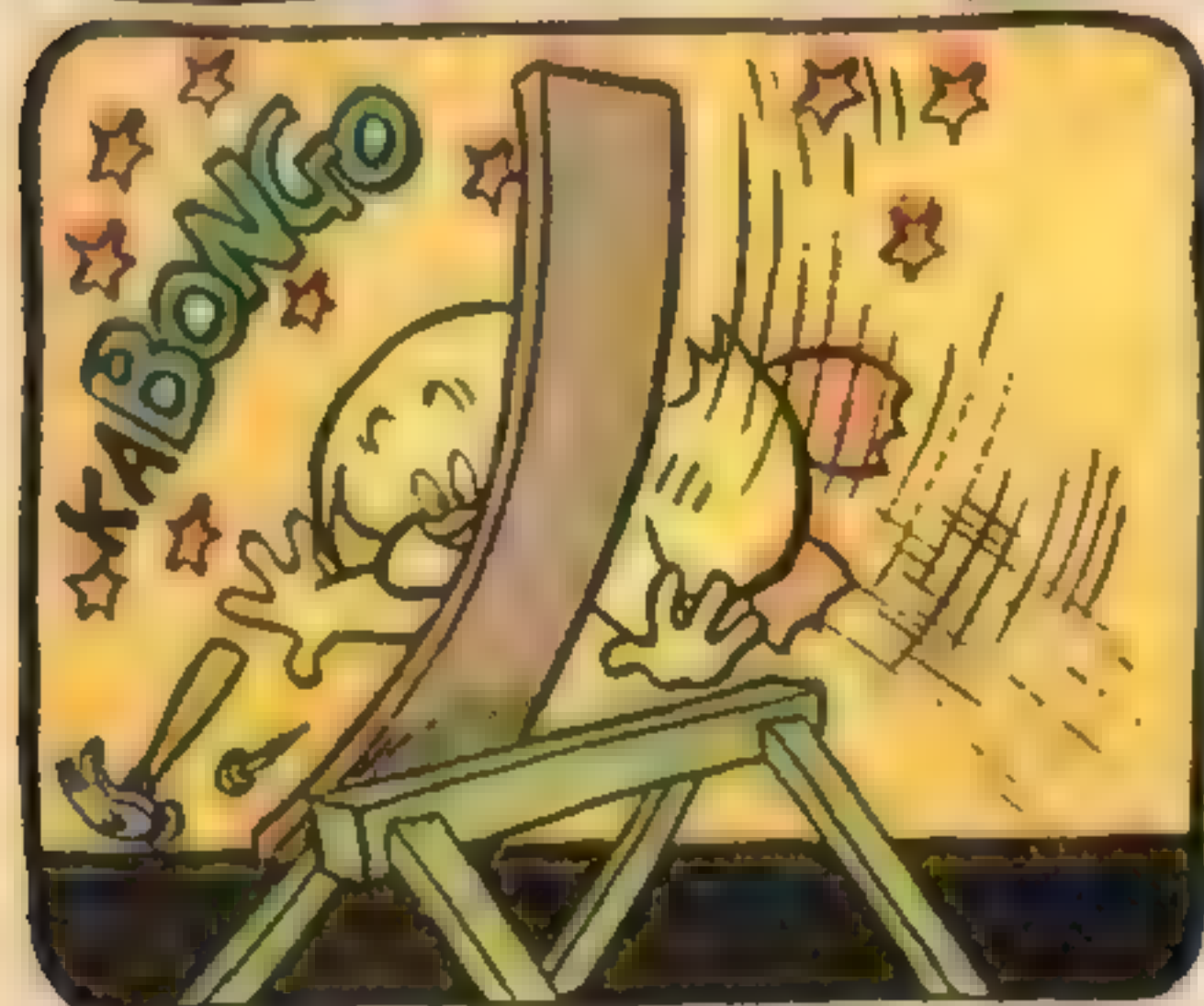
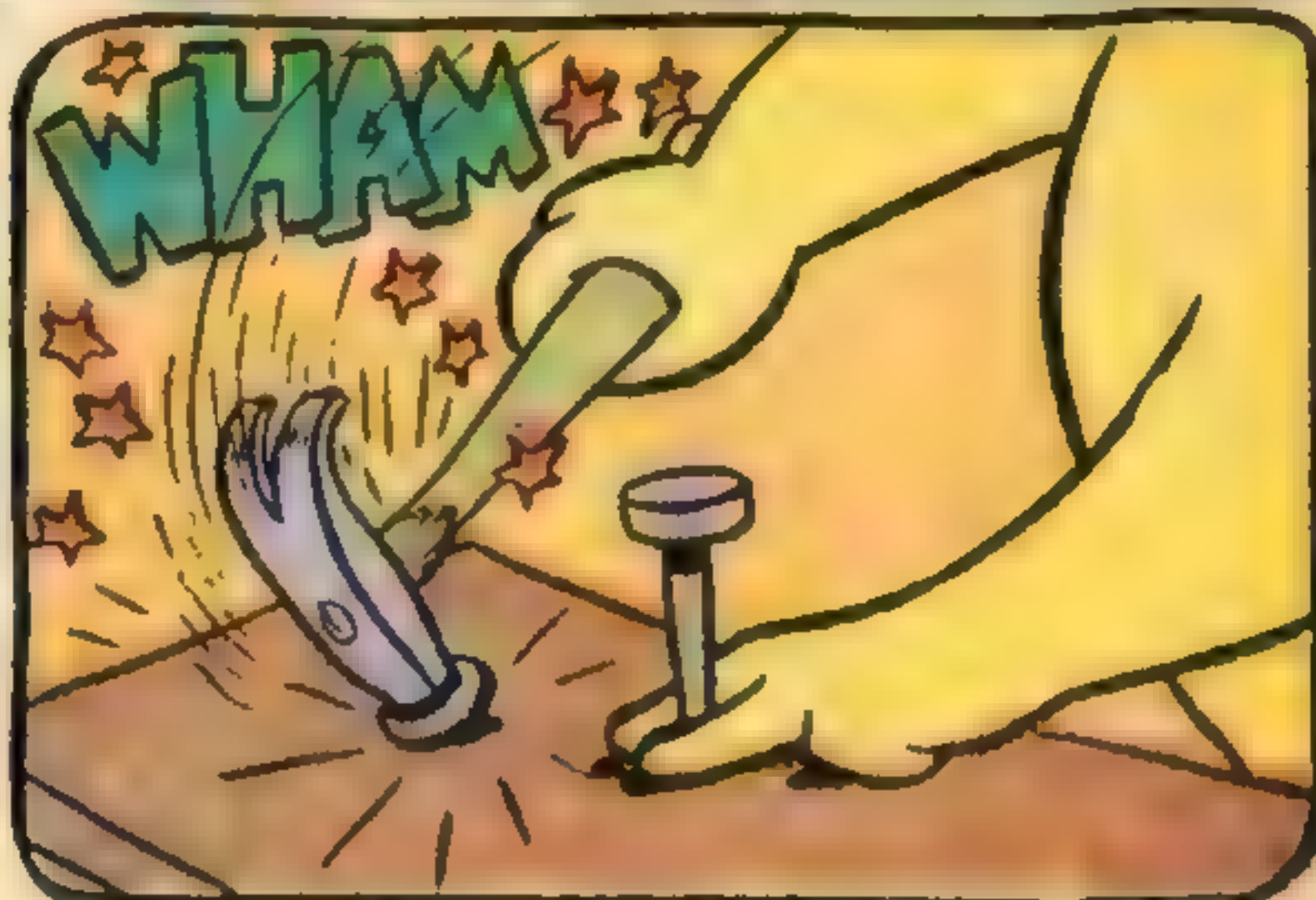
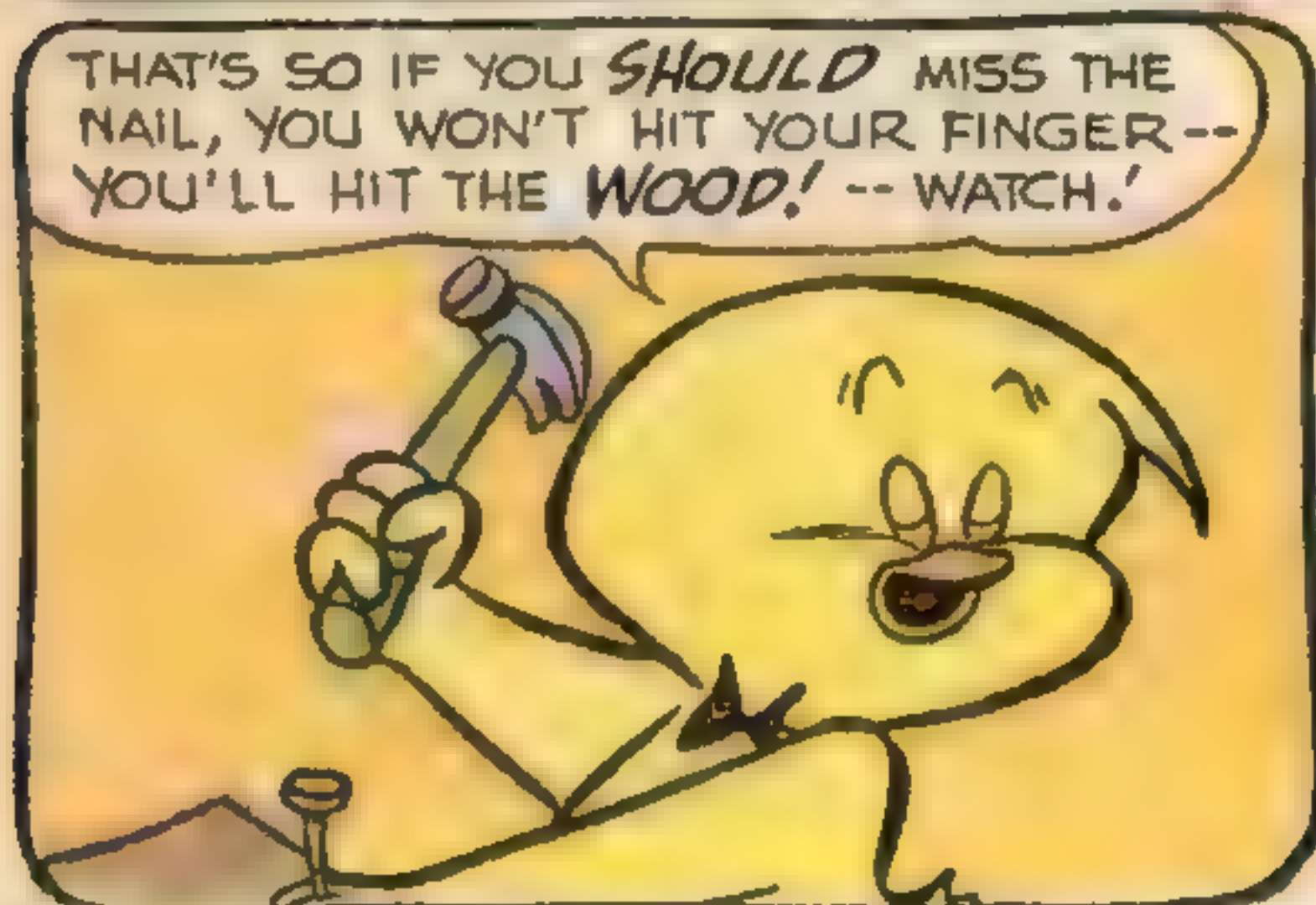
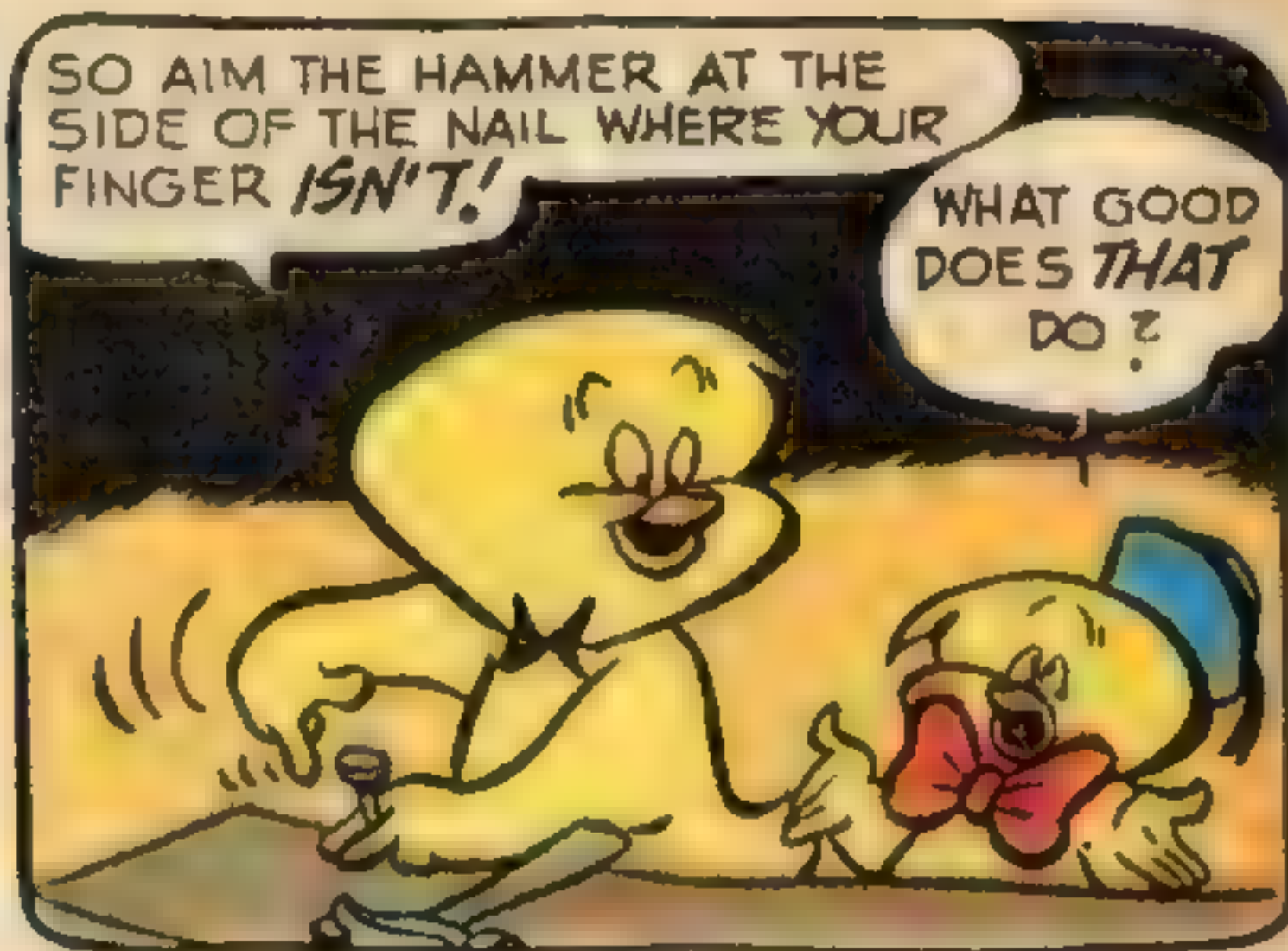
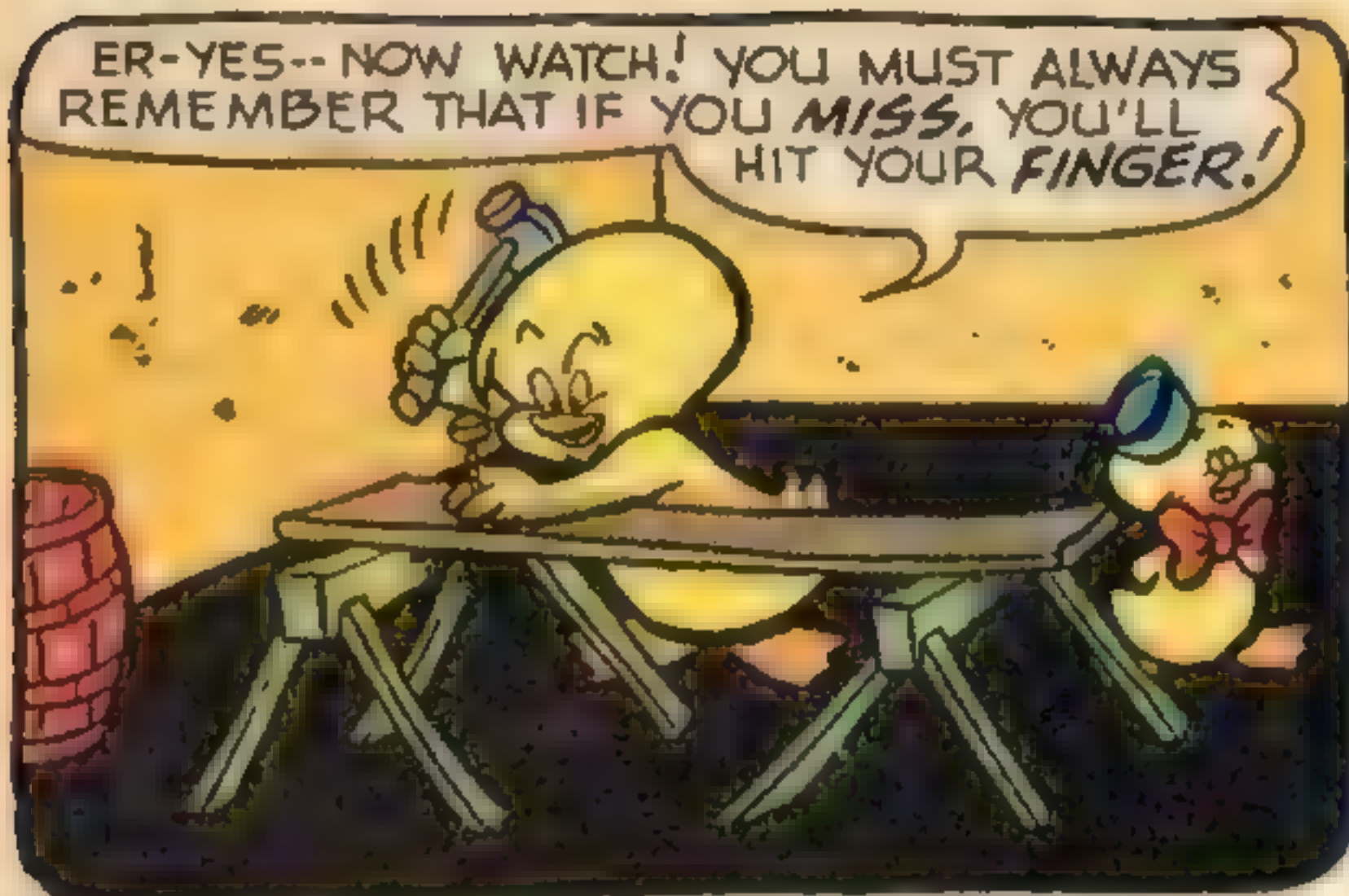


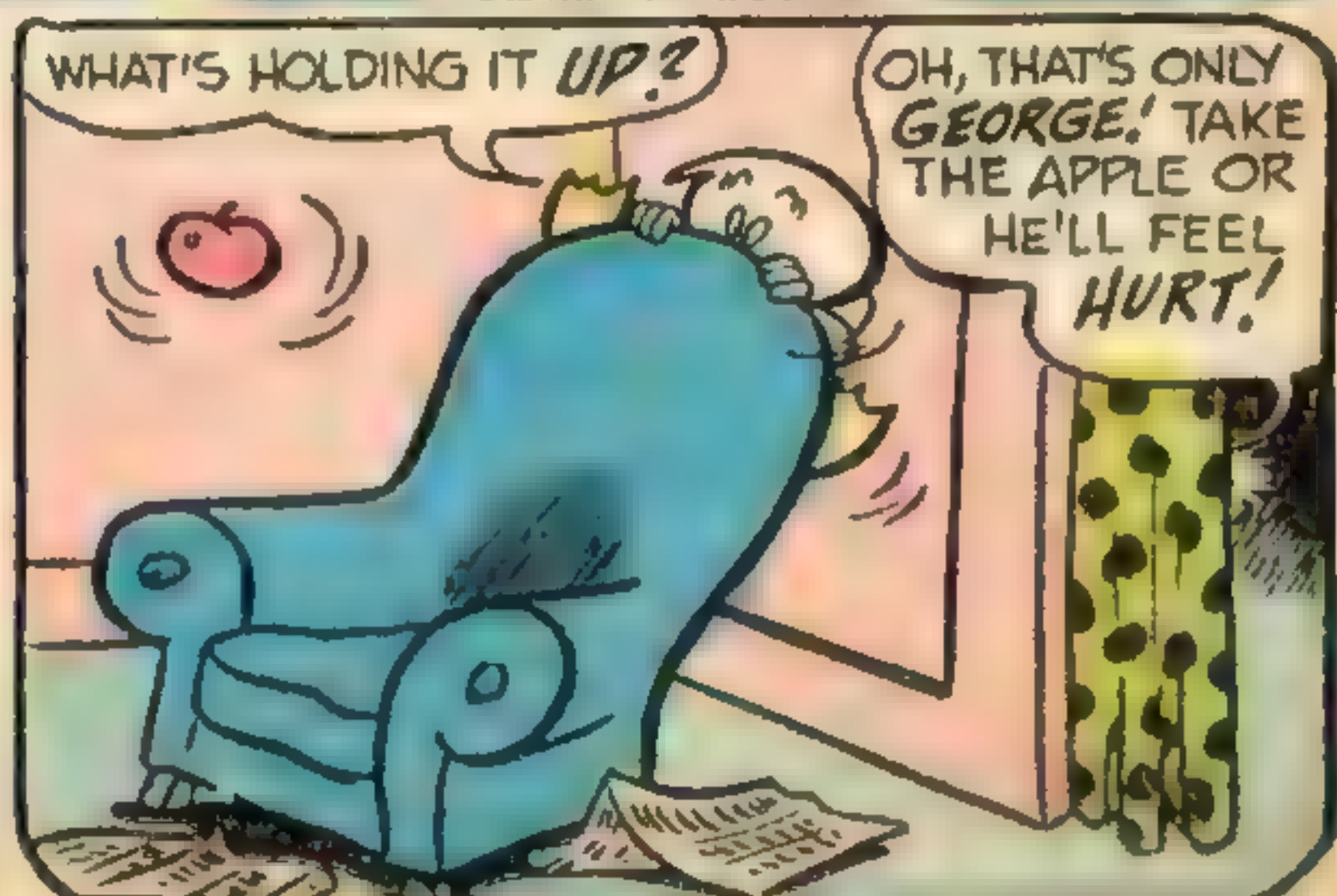
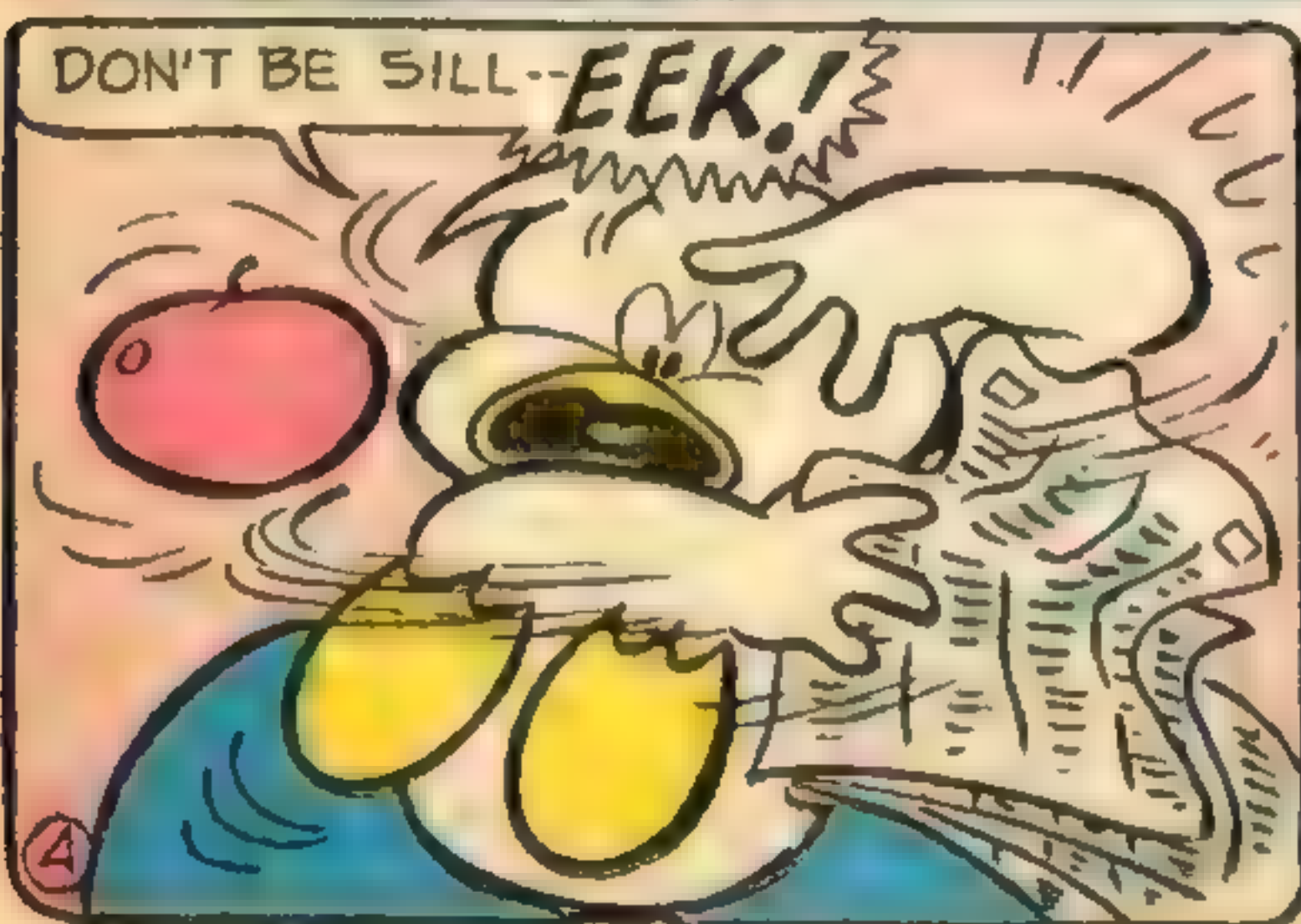
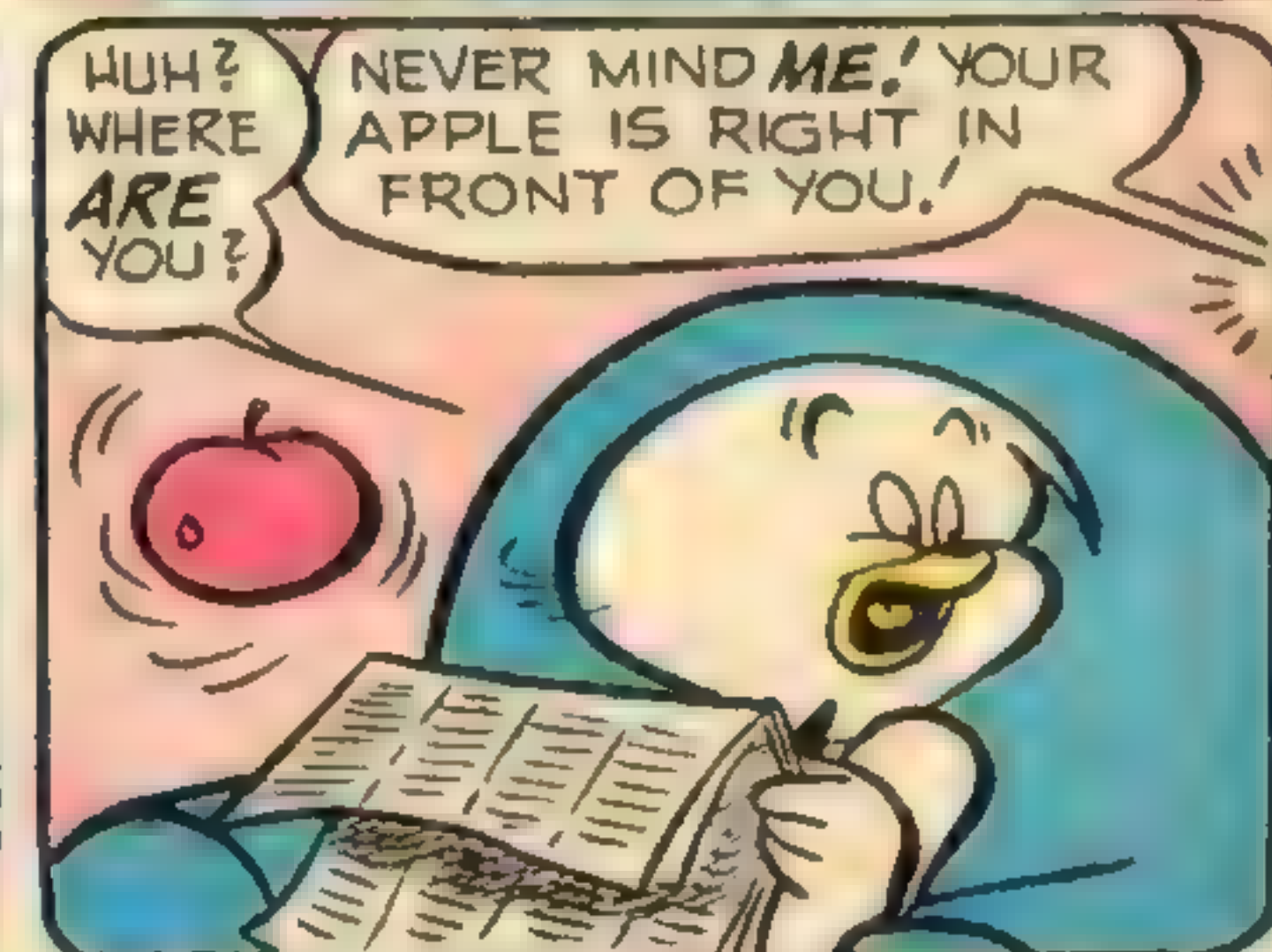
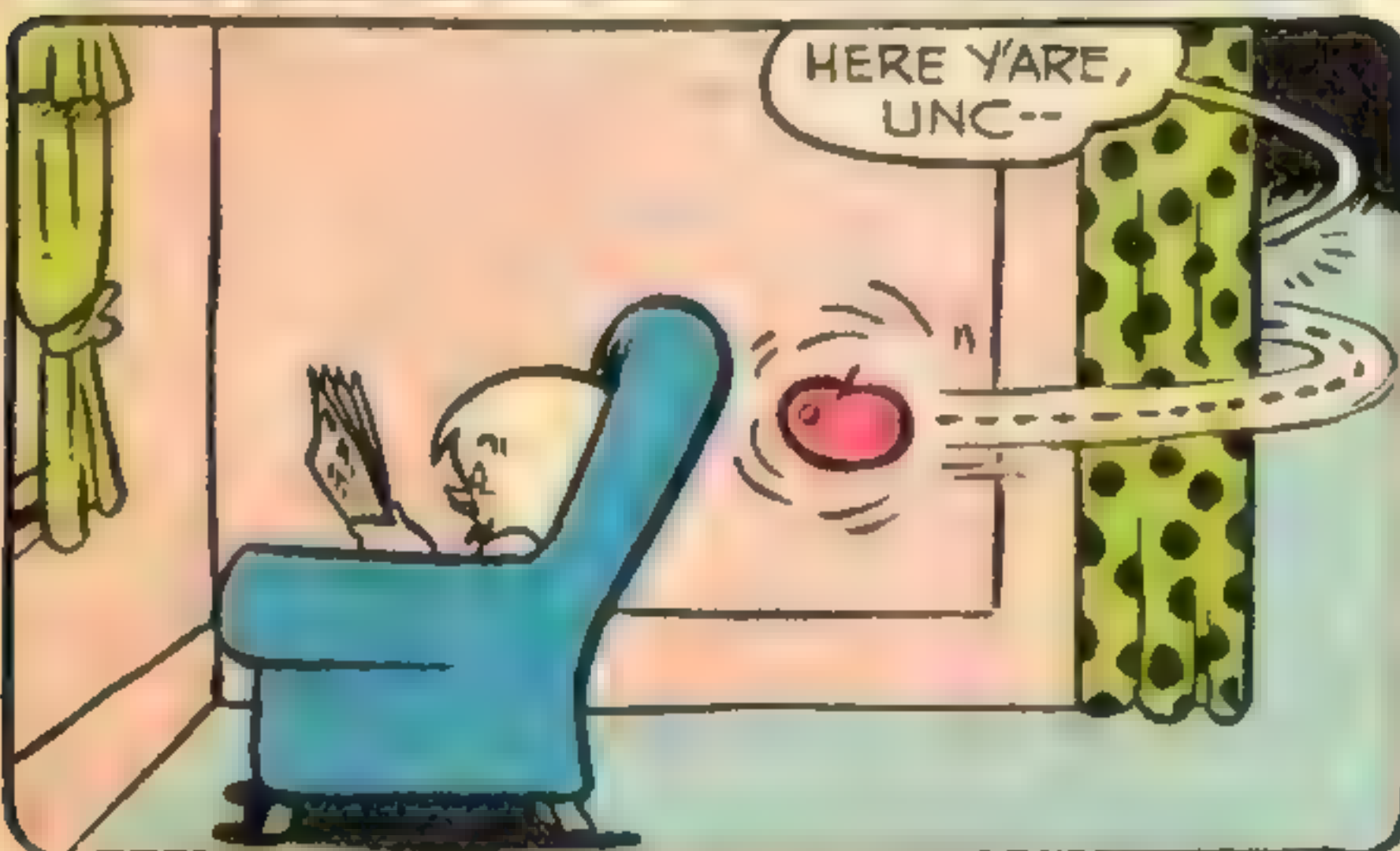
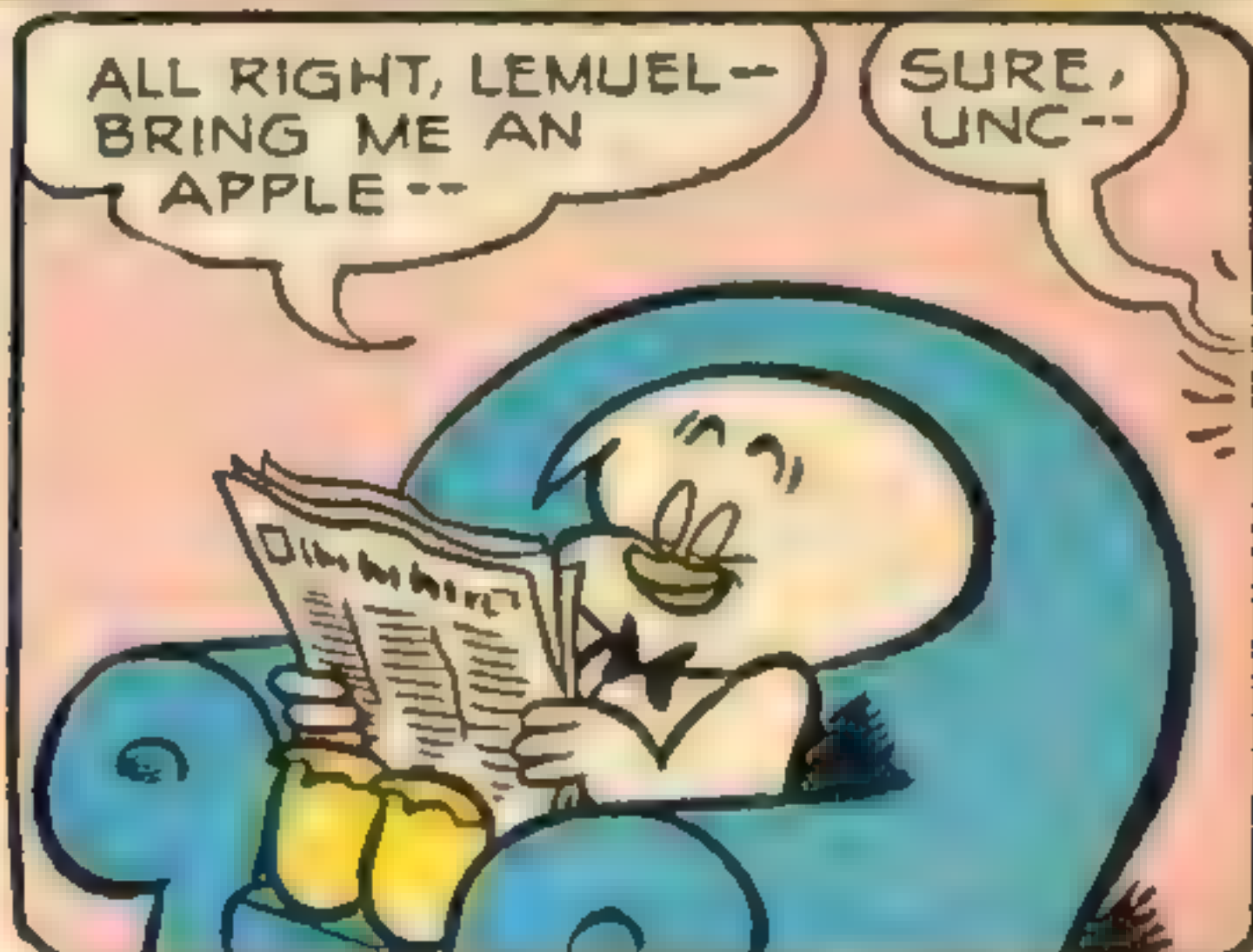
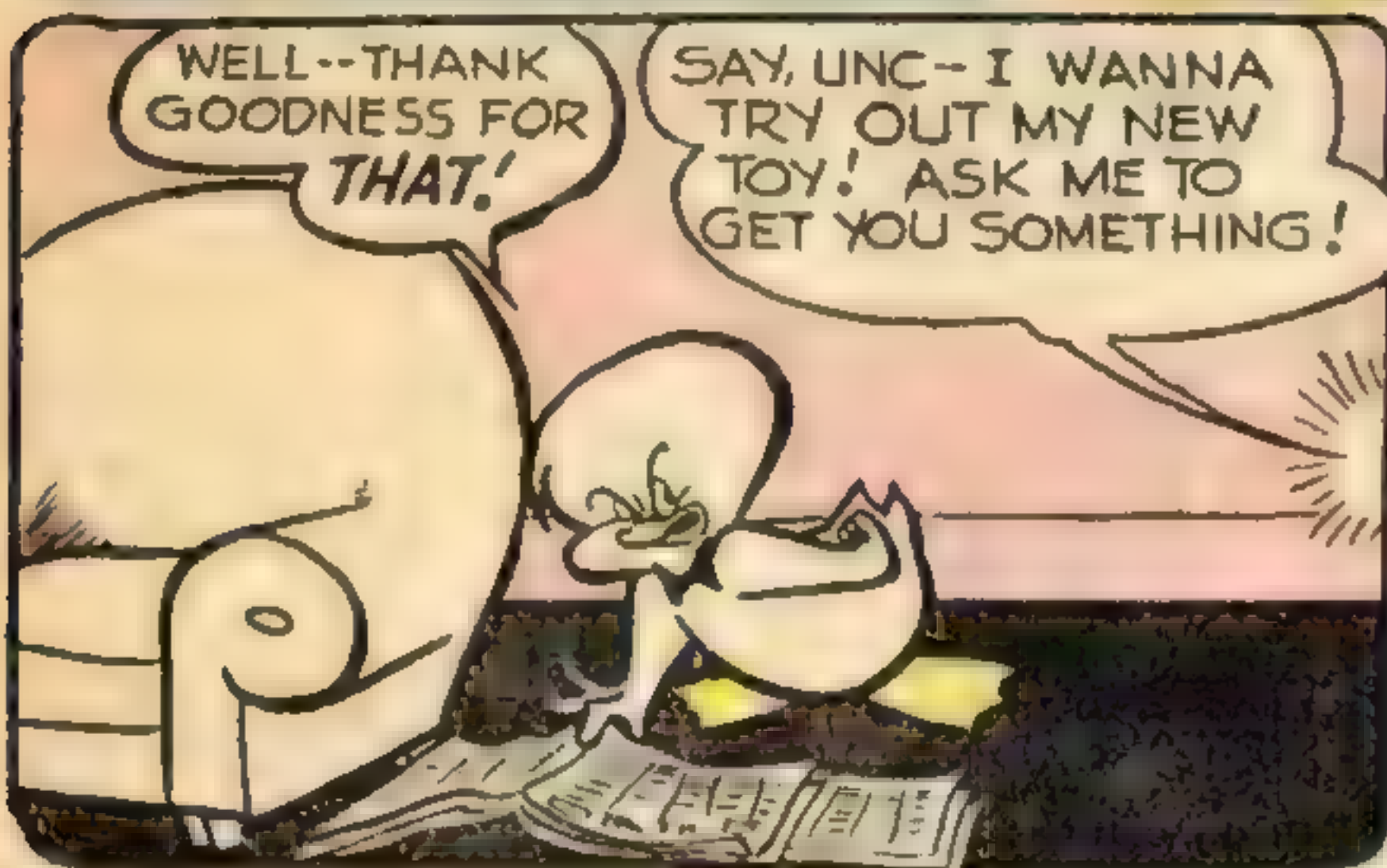
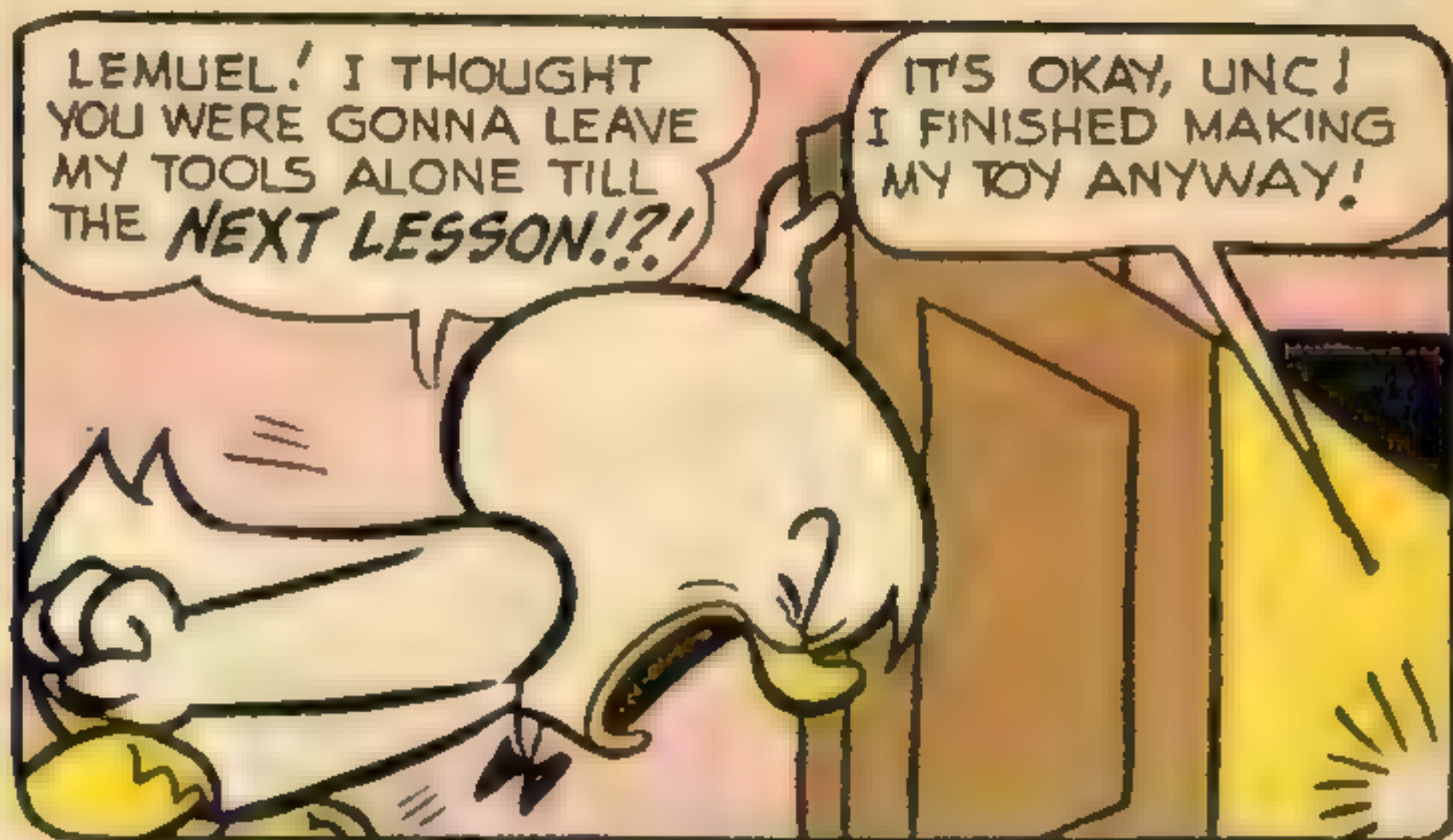
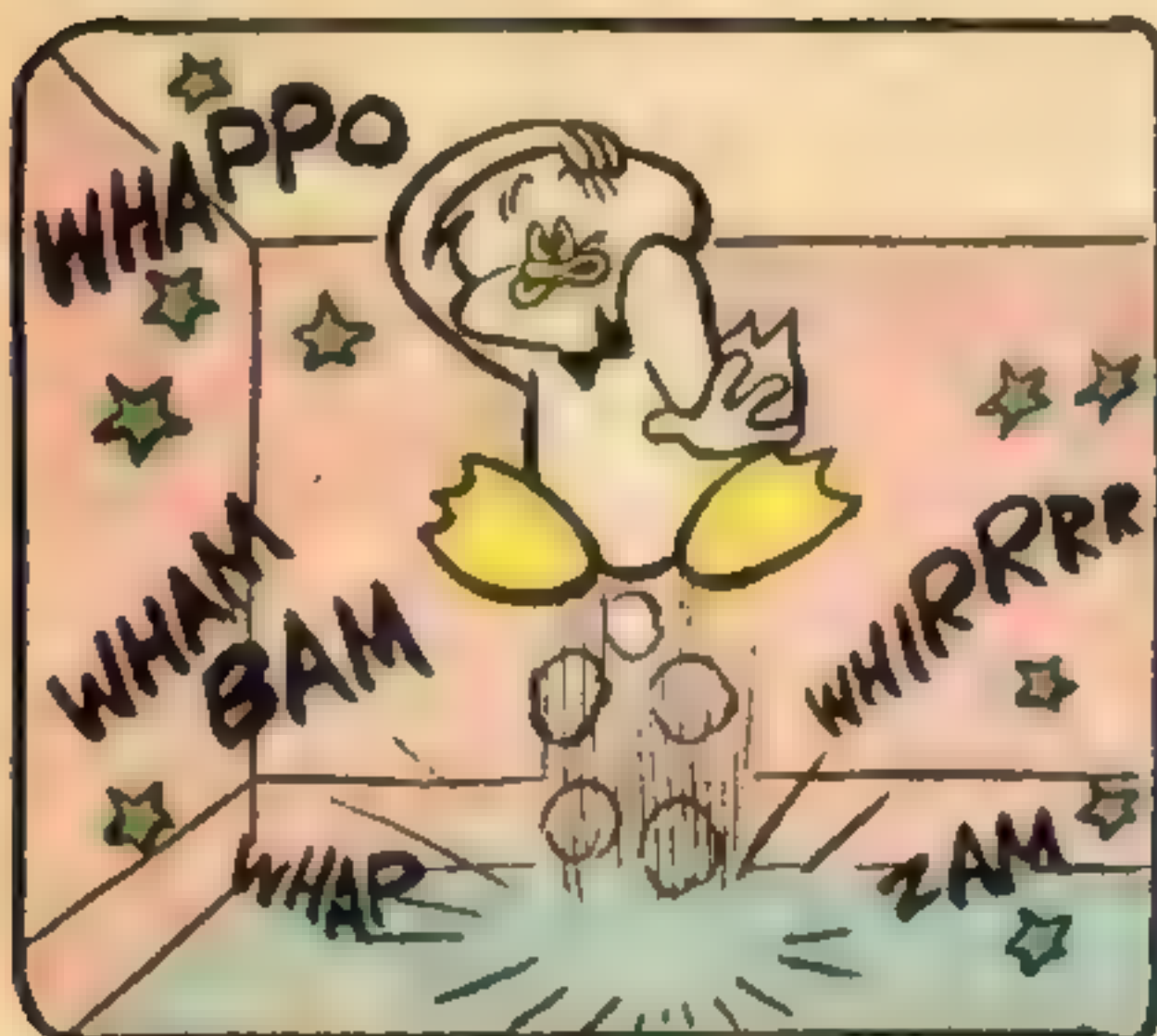
LEMUEL! DOES IT TAKE SO MUCH NOISE TO BE SELF-RELIANT?

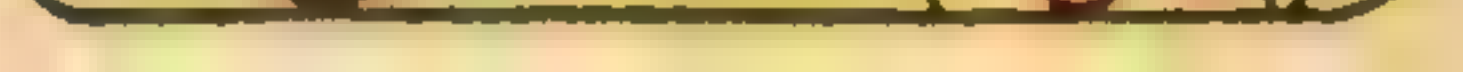
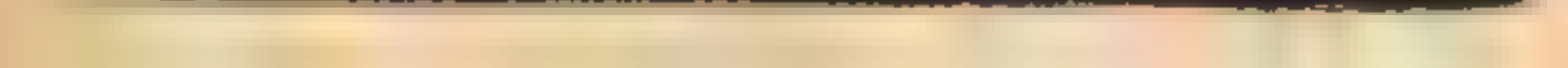
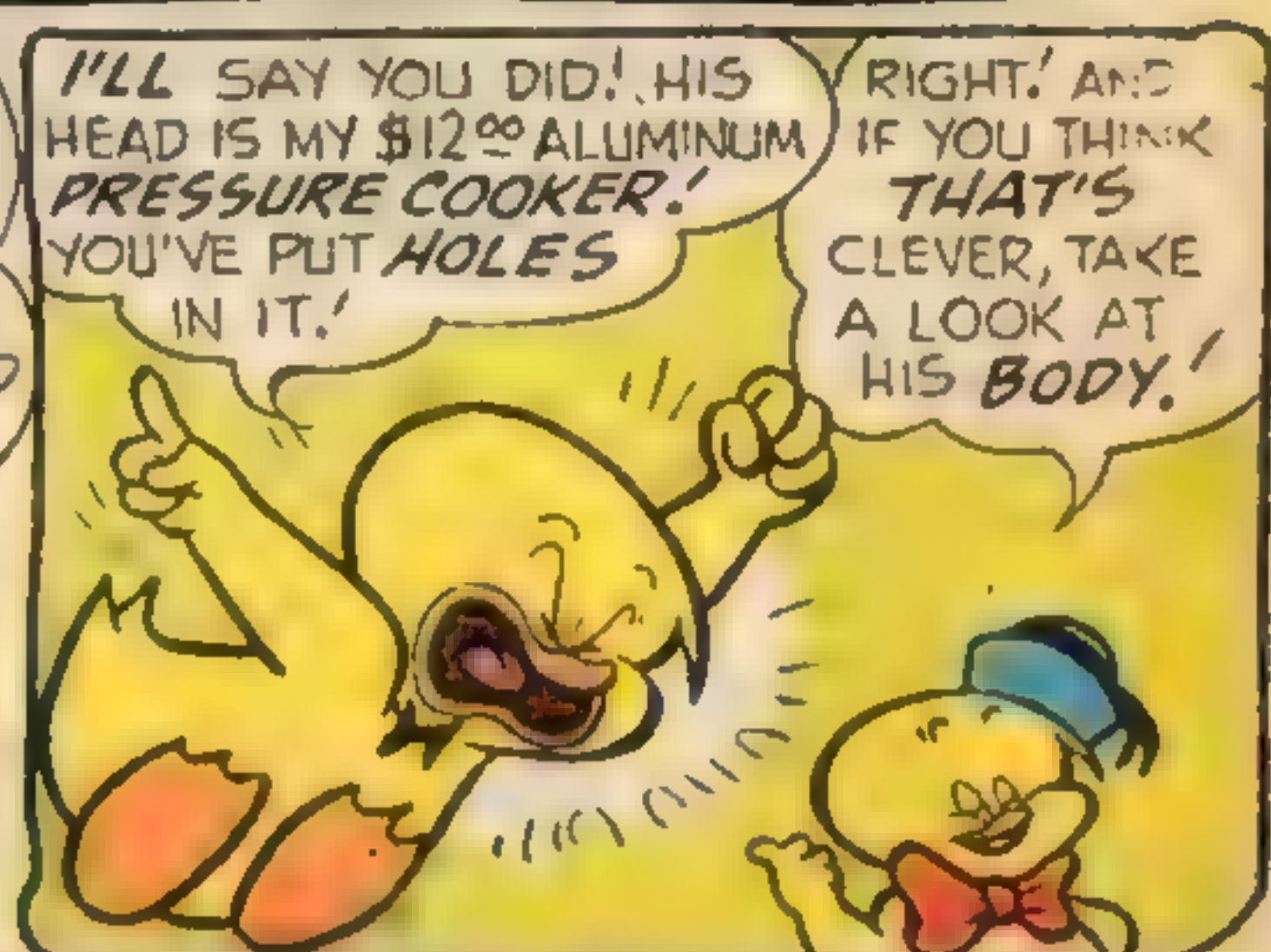
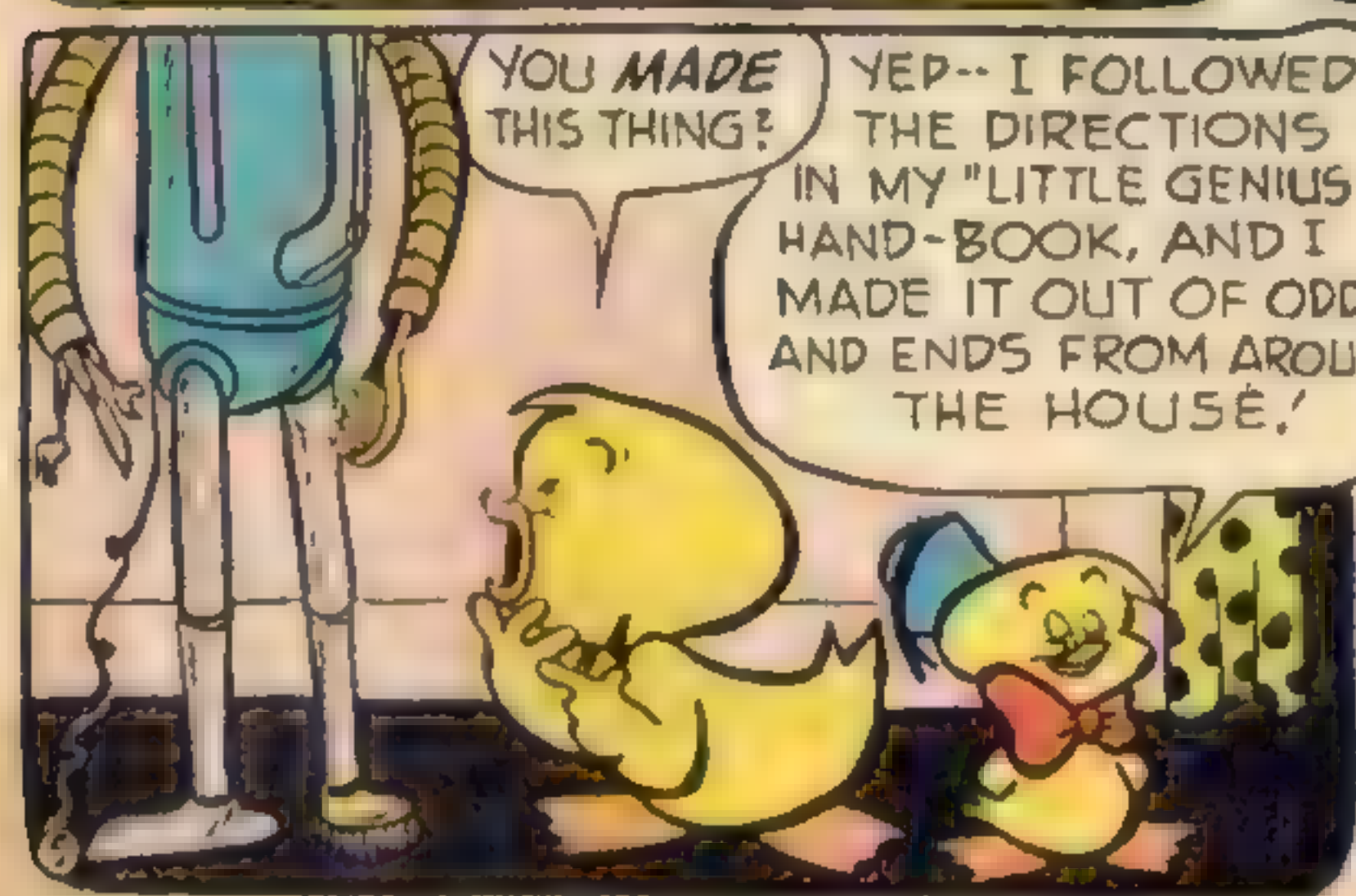
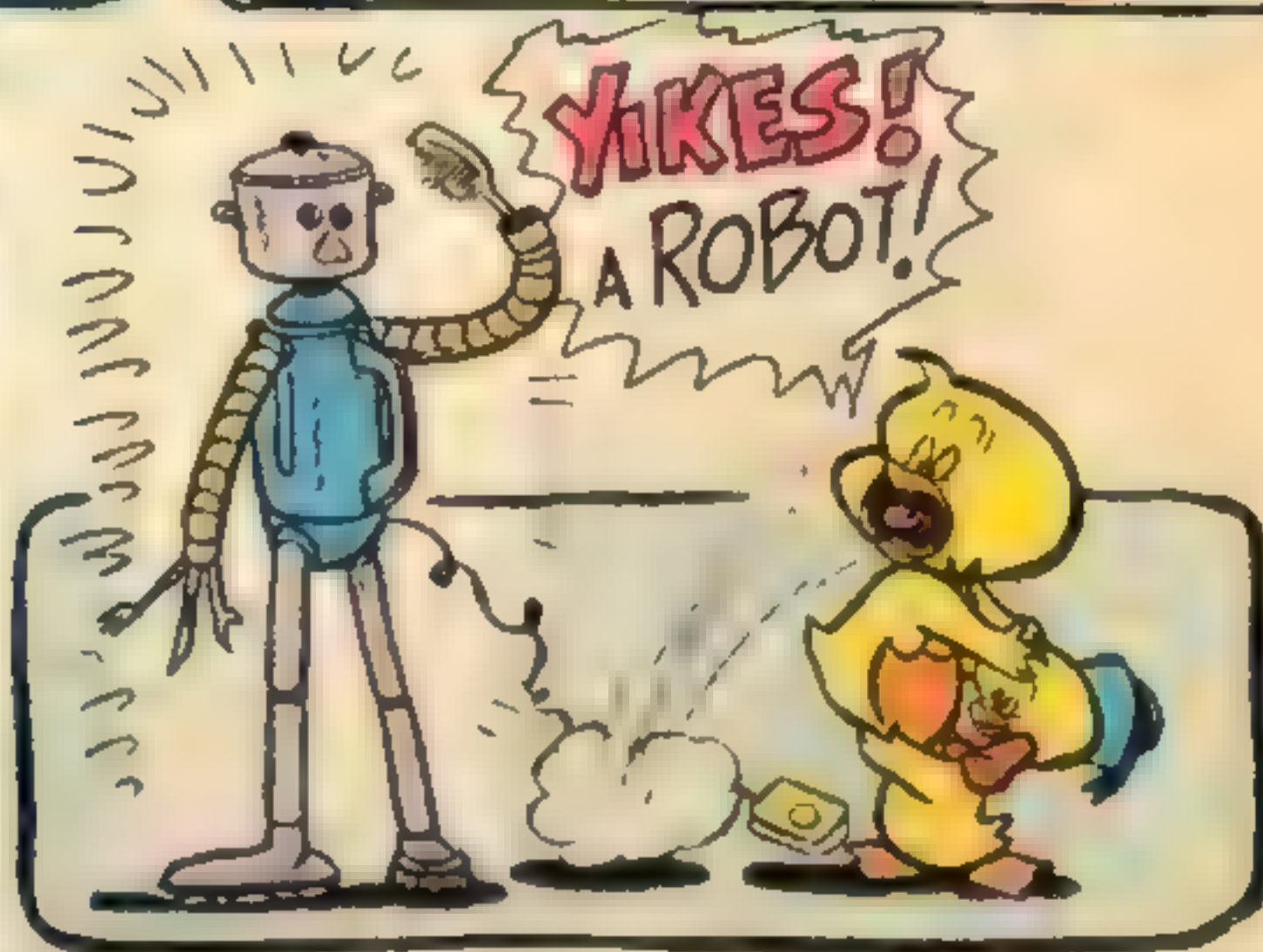
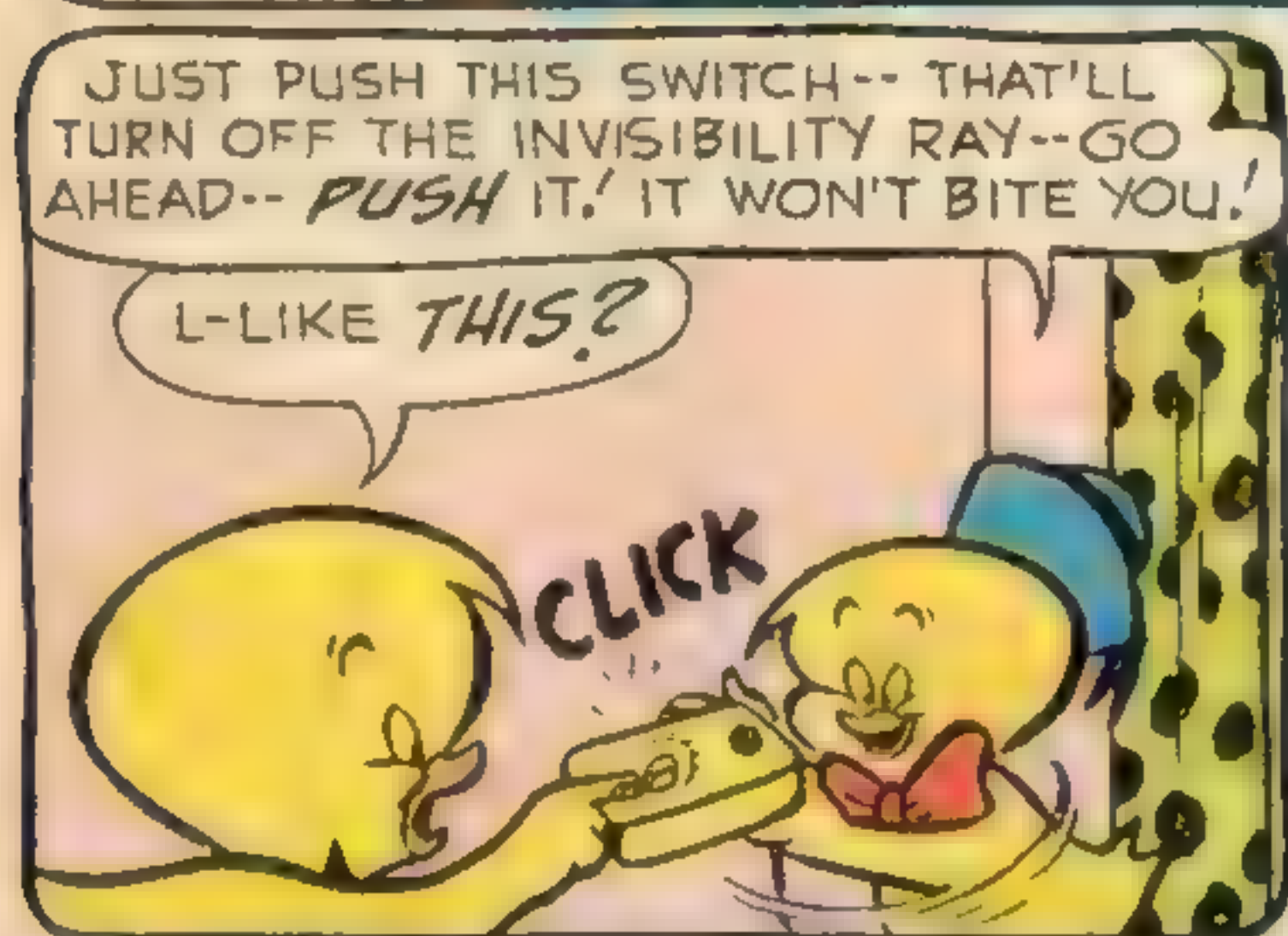
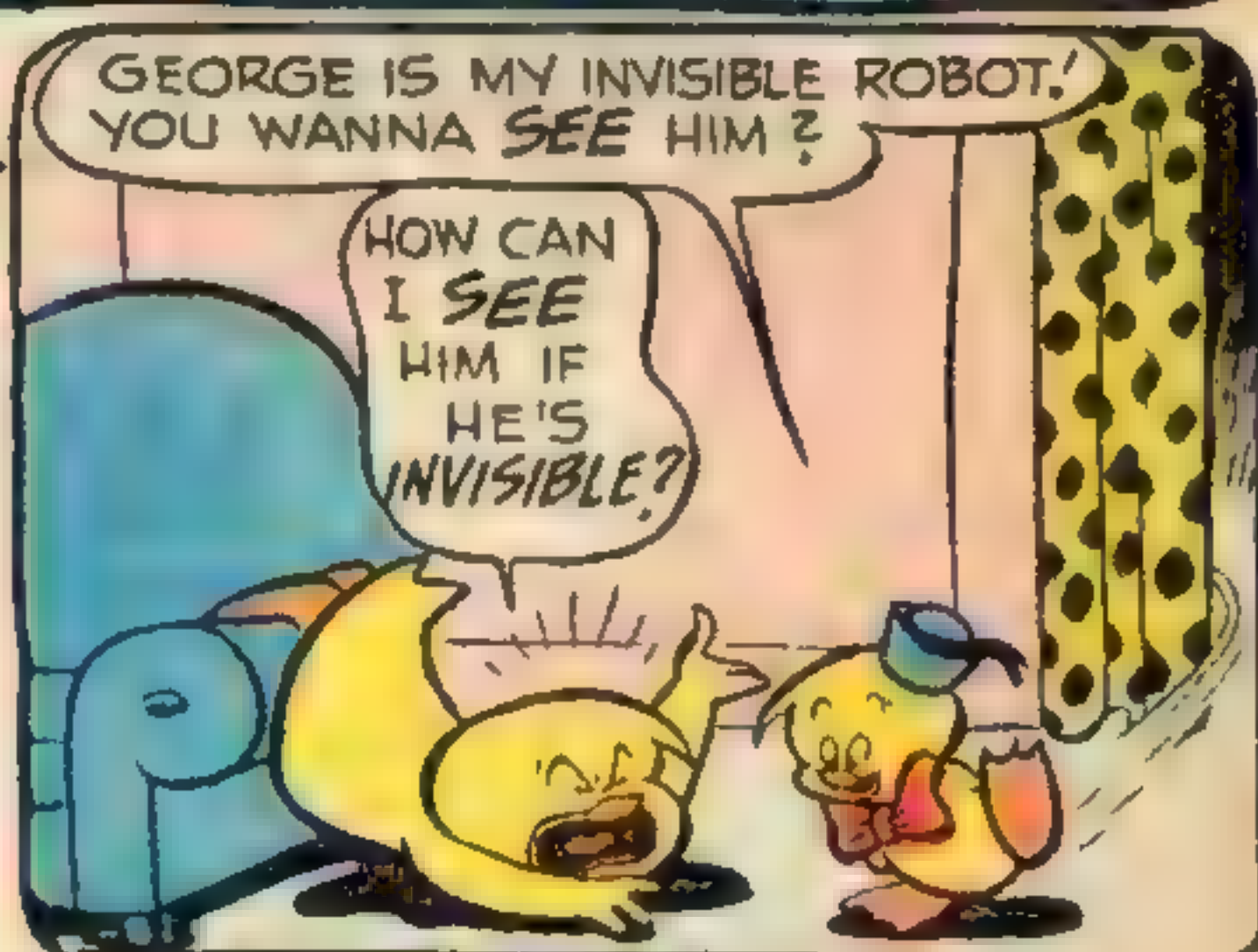
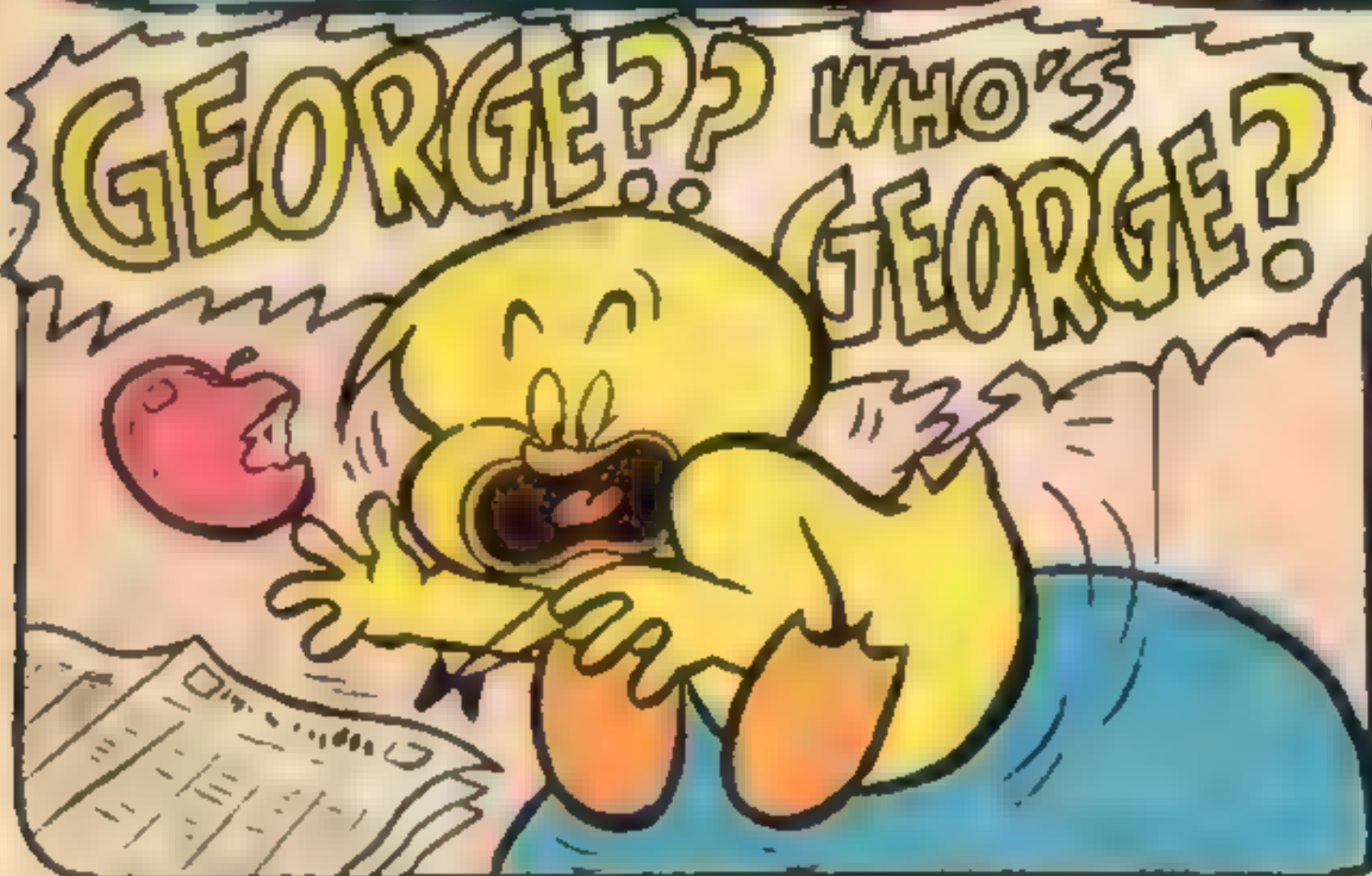
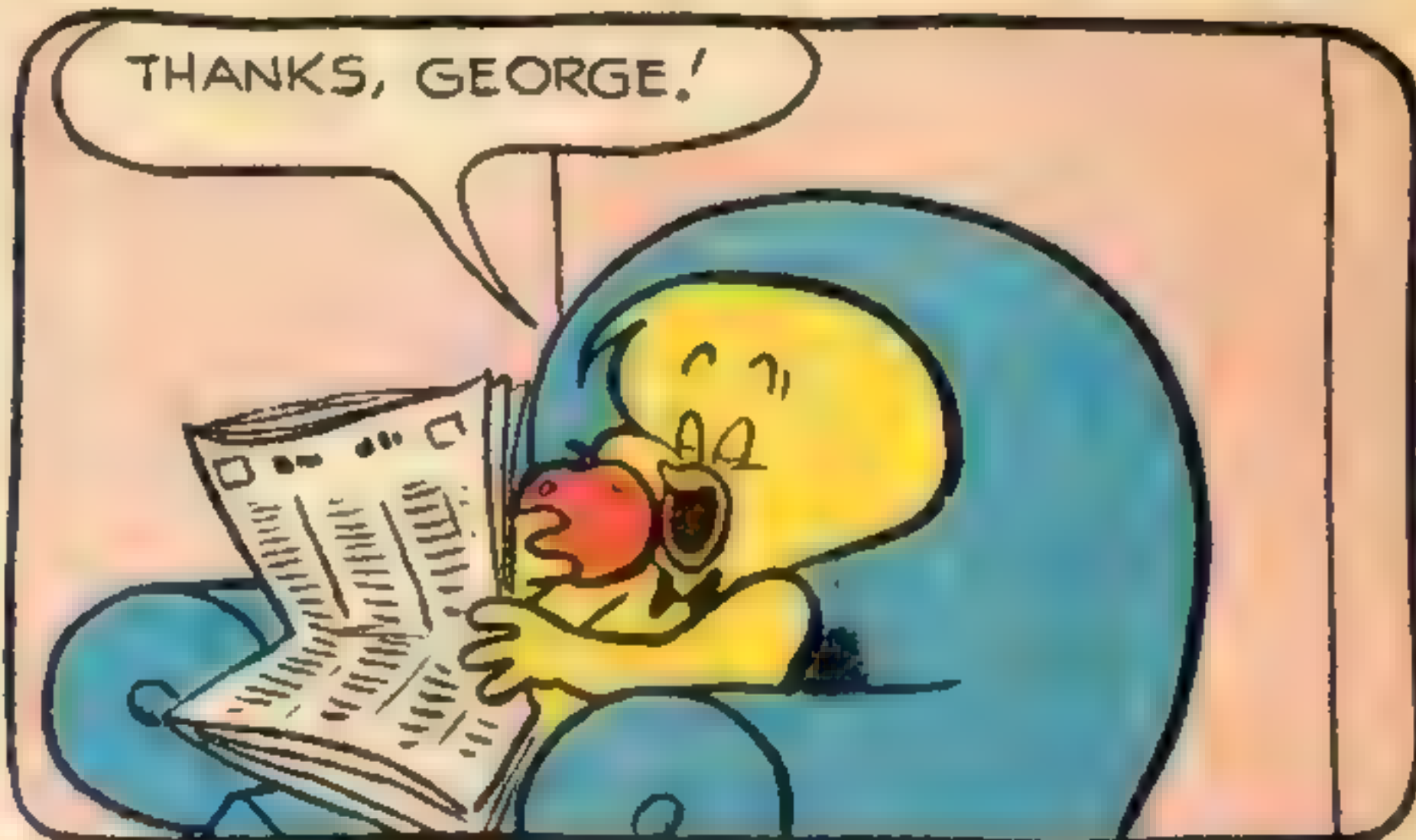
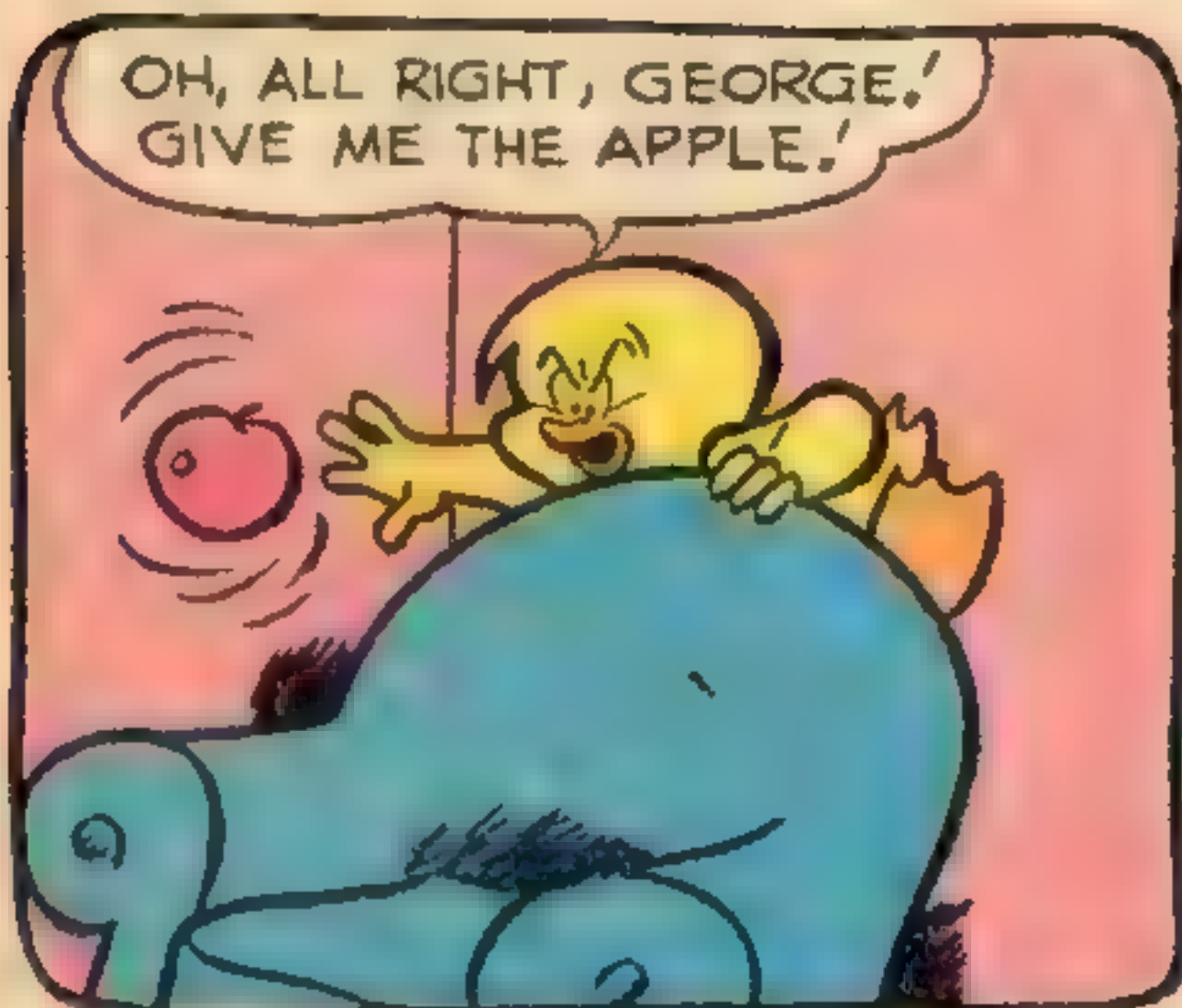
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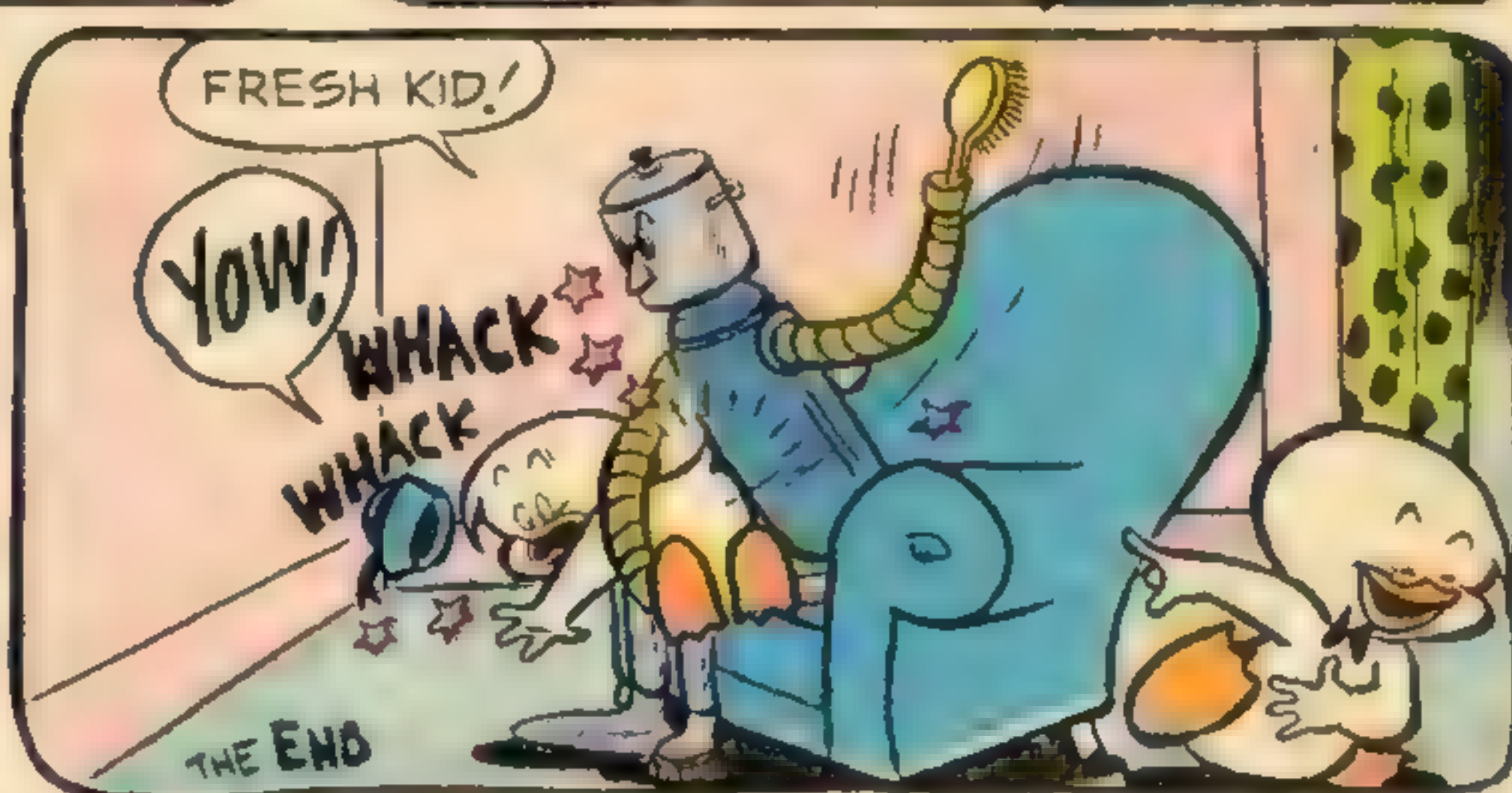
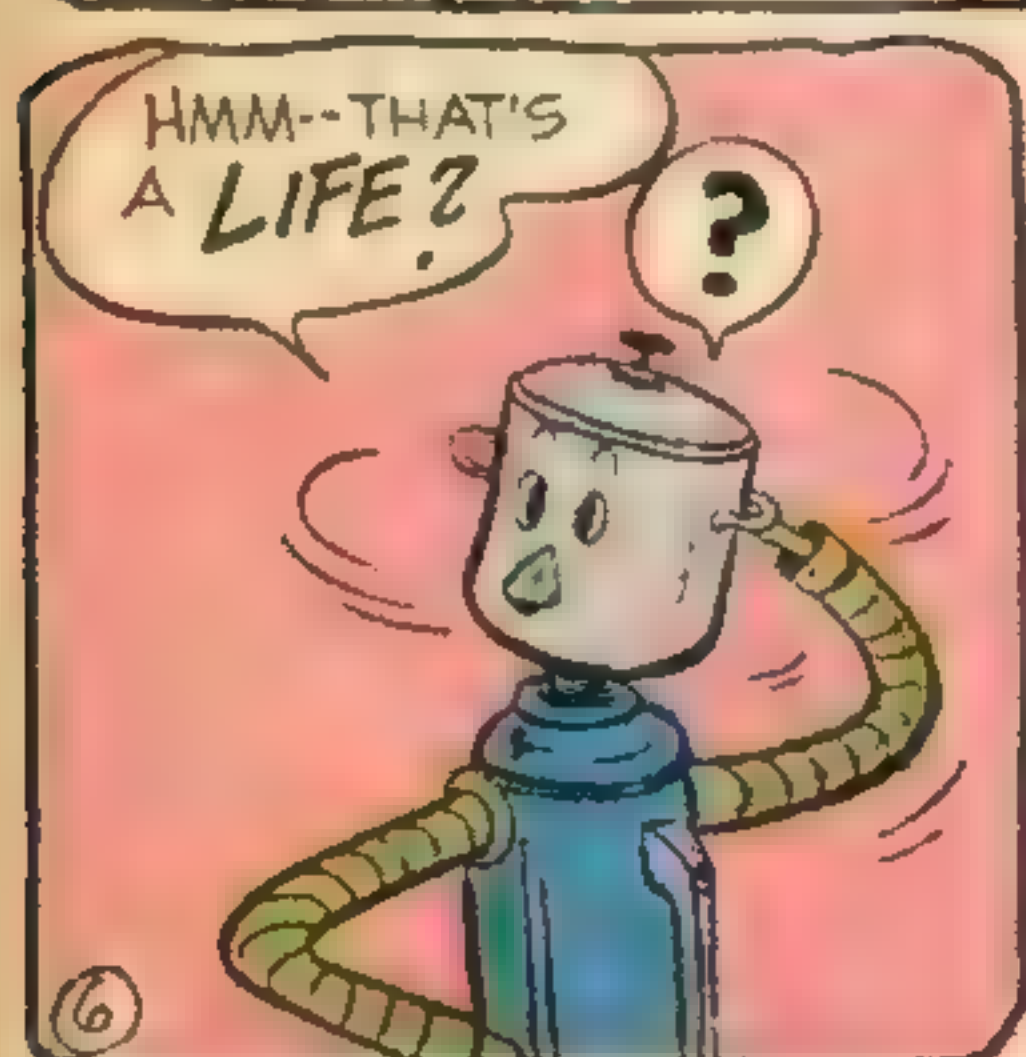
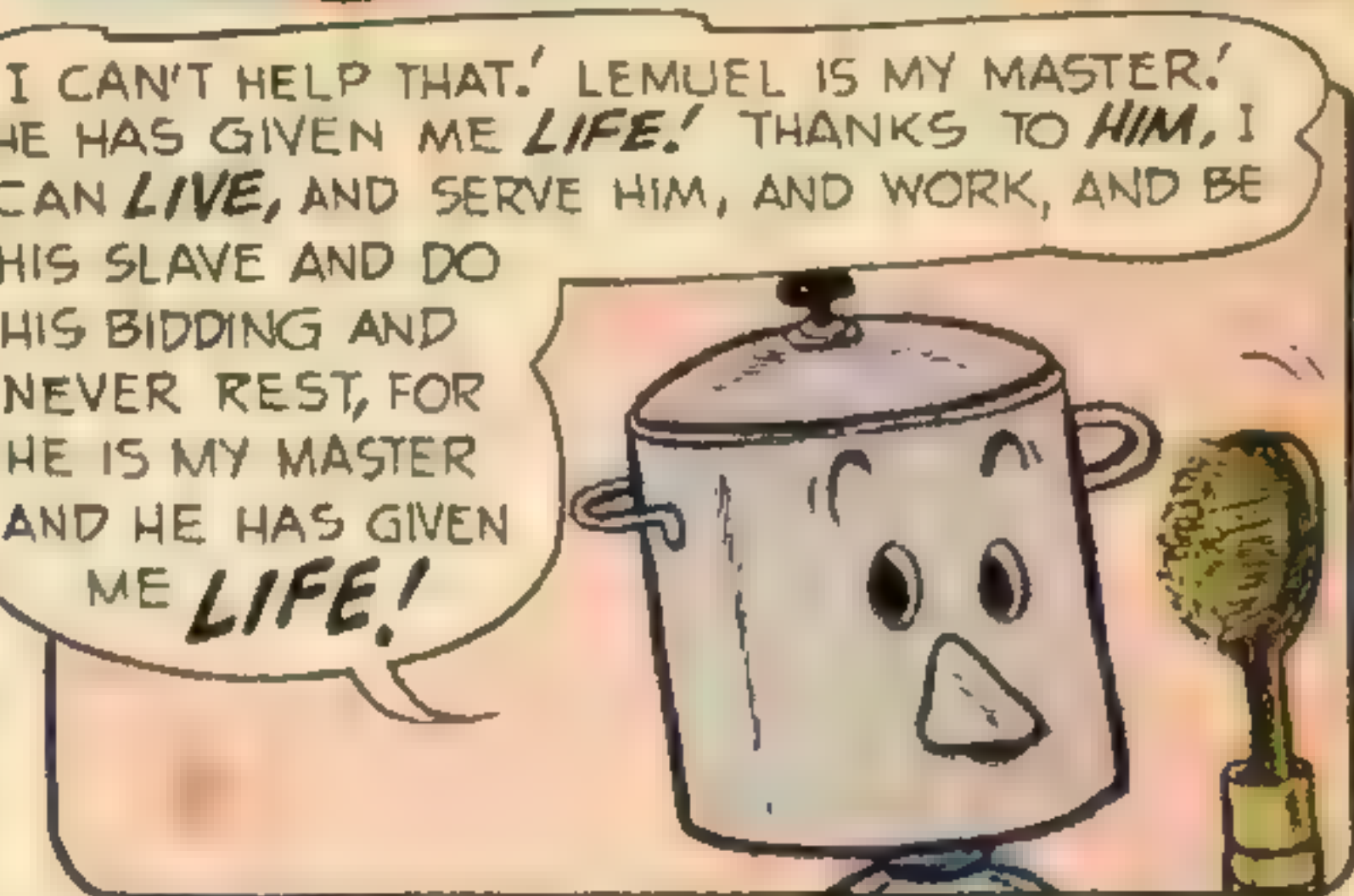
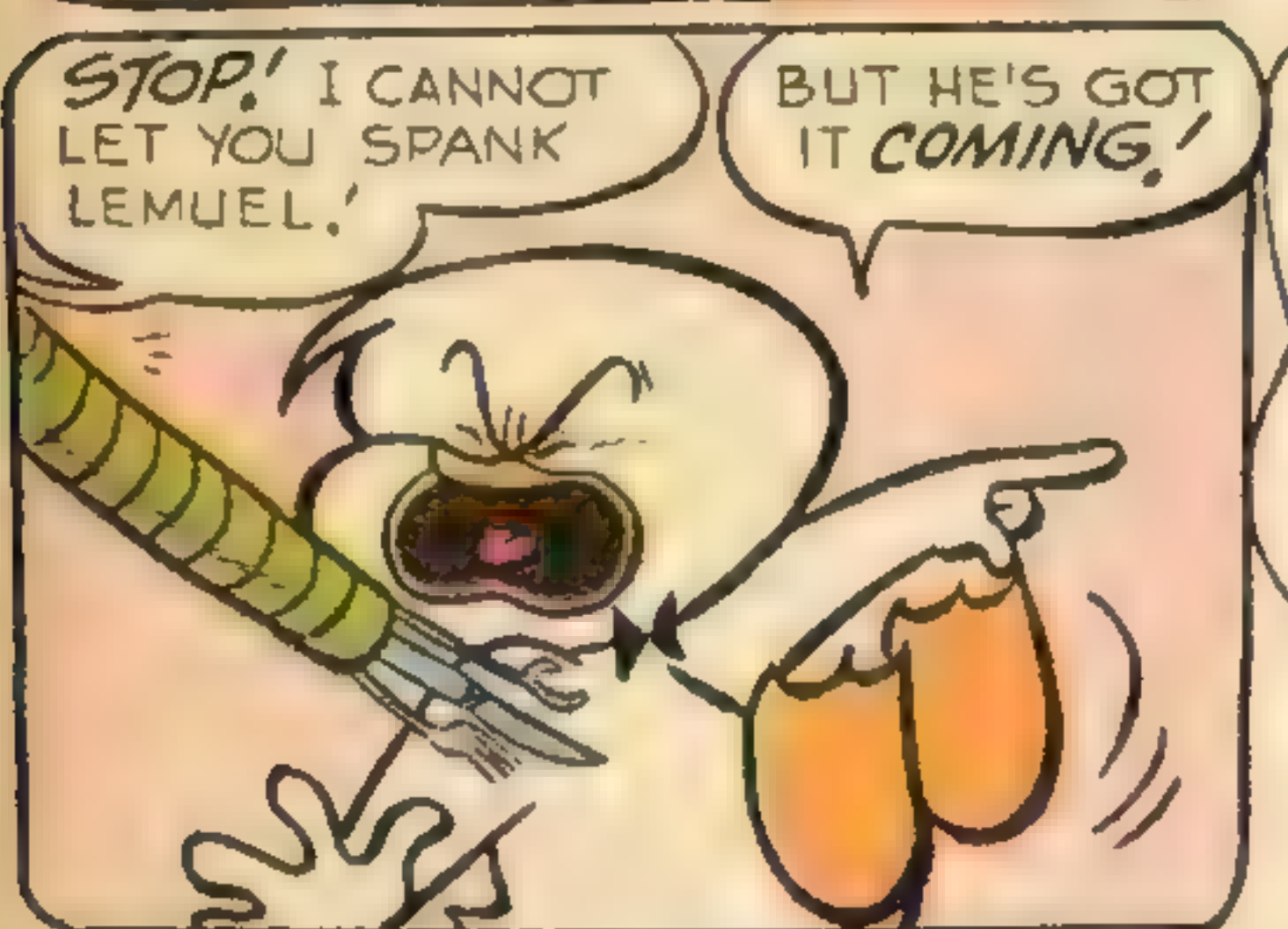
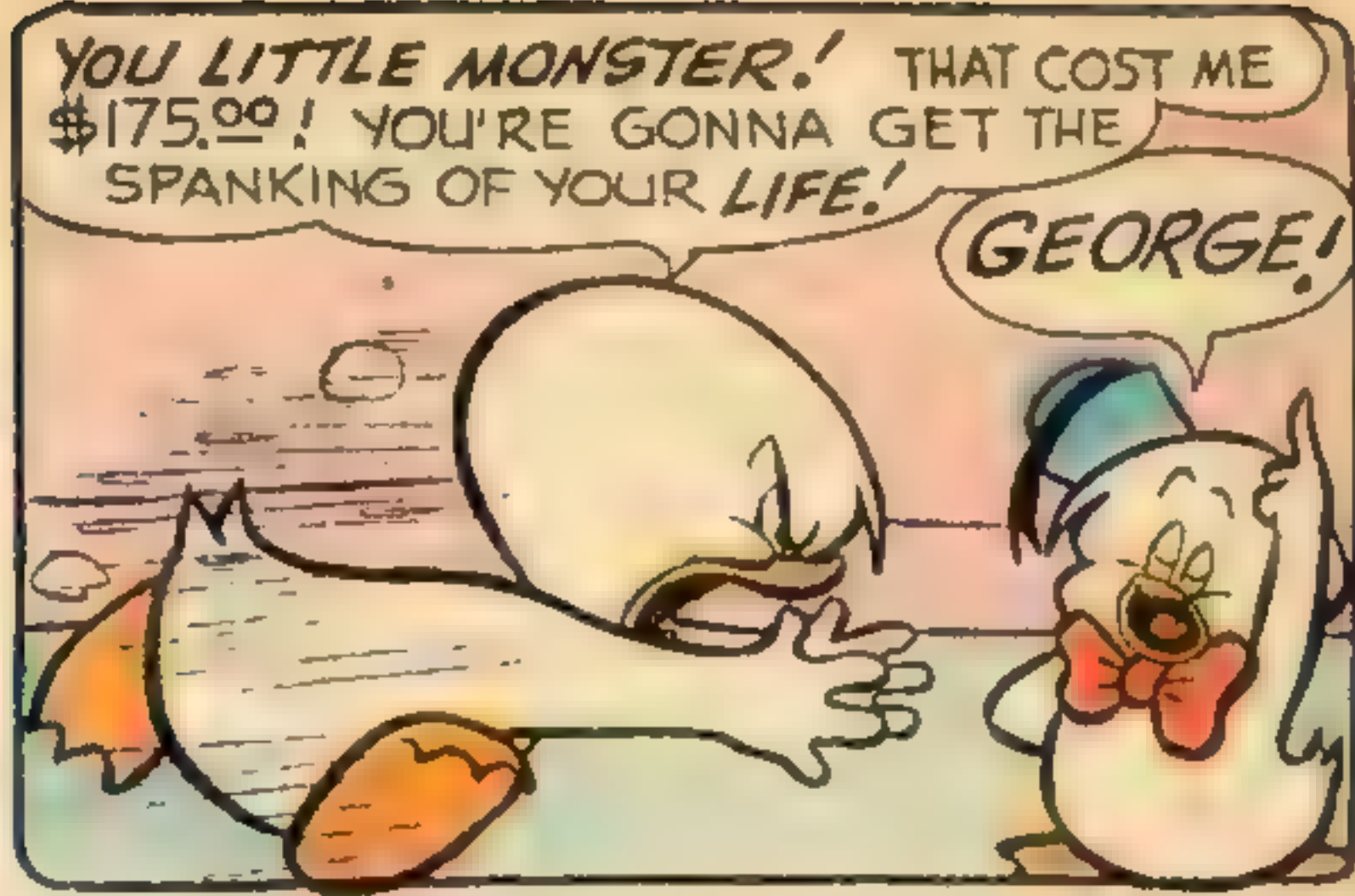












DERINGER PERCUSSION POCKET PISTOL—one of many guns shown in book



Illustration is about 1/2 actual size of Deringer!



DAISY GUNBOOK READY!

For Boys Girls and Dads

You'll enjoy seeing the historic rifles, pistols pictured in gun section of Daisy's new 128-page pocket-size Gunbook! A gun collector authority wrote each gun story. Also contains western lore, ranch-cowboy cartoons, jokes, comic strips plus latest Daisy Air Rifle Catalog. All only 25¢ including FREE ARROWHEAD CHARM. Hurry!

START A JUNIOR BB GUN CLUB!
Brochure tells how any junior, adult or group can start a club—based on the junior 15-foot (range) spring-type air rifle marksmanship program of National Rifle Association. Only 10¢.

FREE LUCKY ARROWHEAD CHARM
With Gunbook!

DAISY BB RIFLE CATALOG IS IN GUNBOOK



DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, DEPT. 1565, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

I enclose 25¢ in coin. Send Gunbook, FREE Arrowhead Charm, Daisy Catalog postpaid.
I enclose 10¢. Send "Junior Air Rifle Club" Brochure, postpaid.

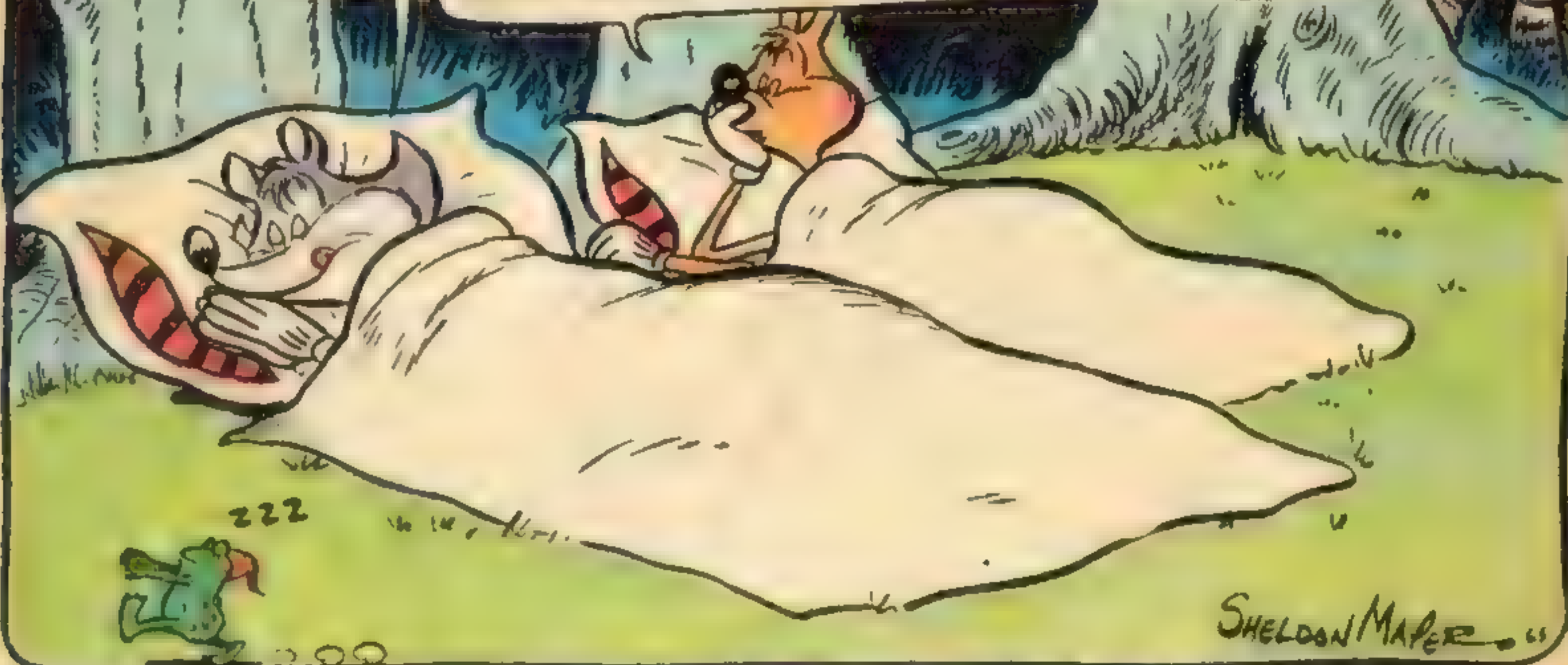
NAME _____
ST. & NO. _____
CITY _____ STATE _____

Bo Bunny

SAY, SKINNY--?

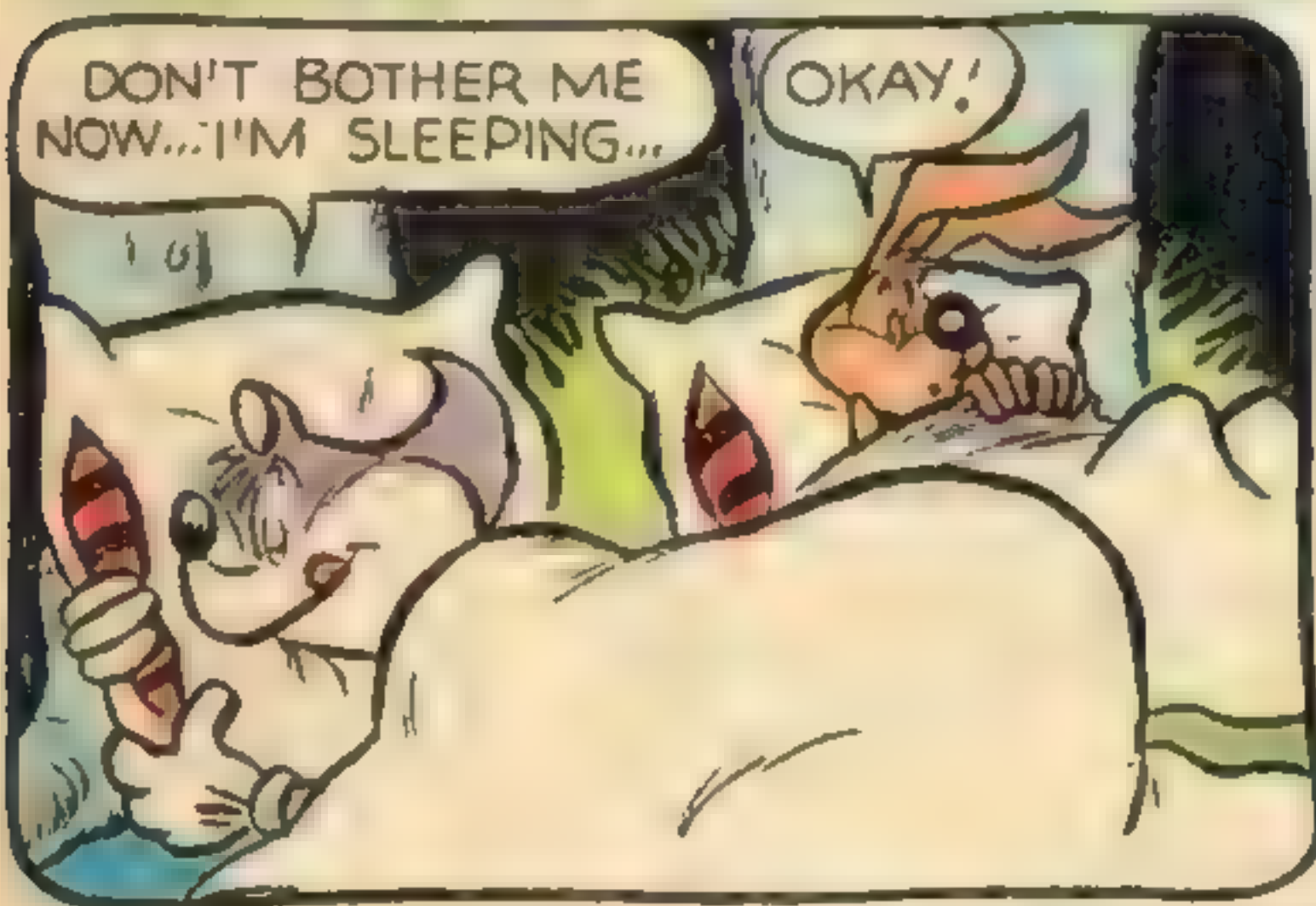
MMM?

WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU HAD A *MILLION BUCKS*?

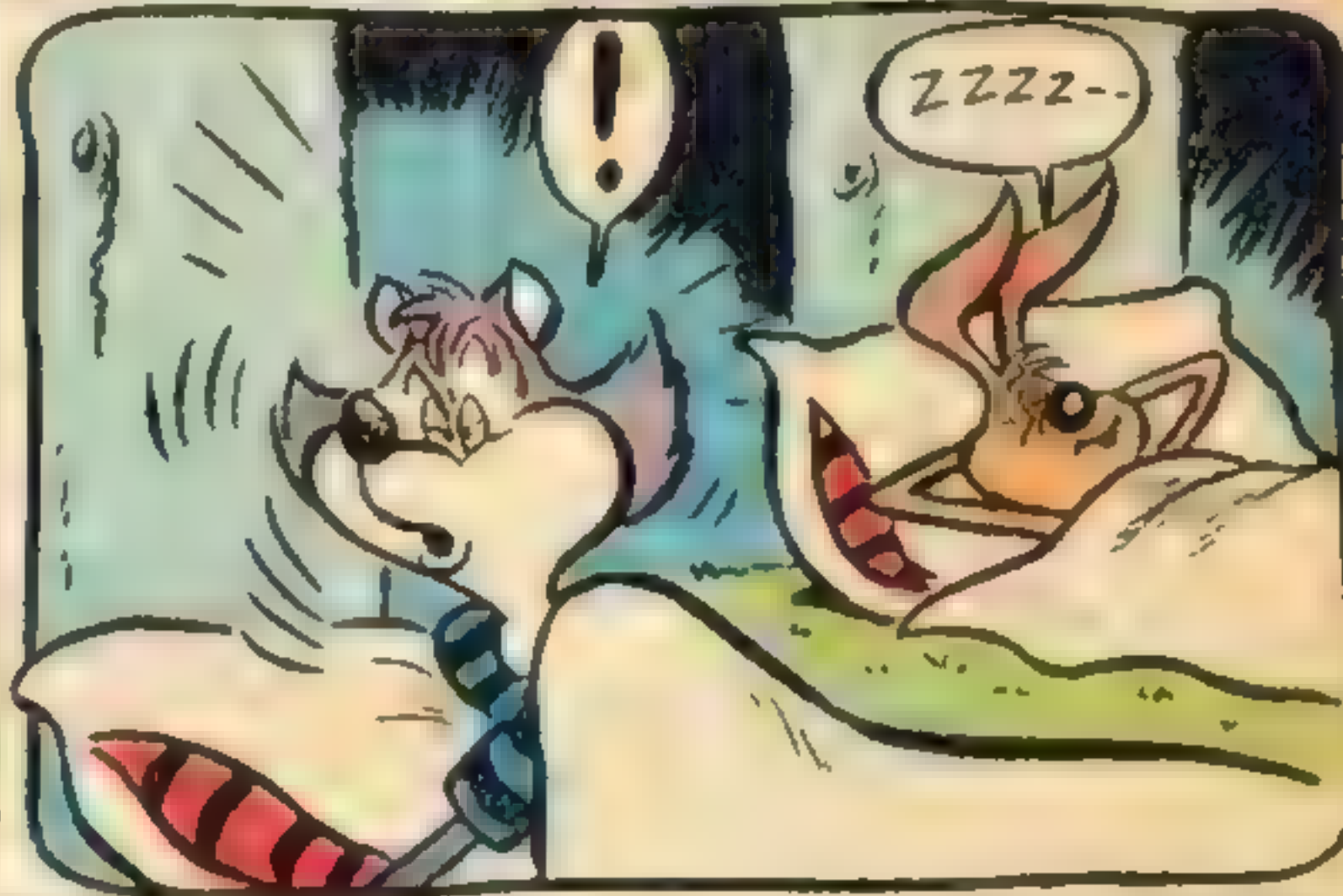


DON'T BOTHER ME NOW...I'M SLEEPING...

OKAY!

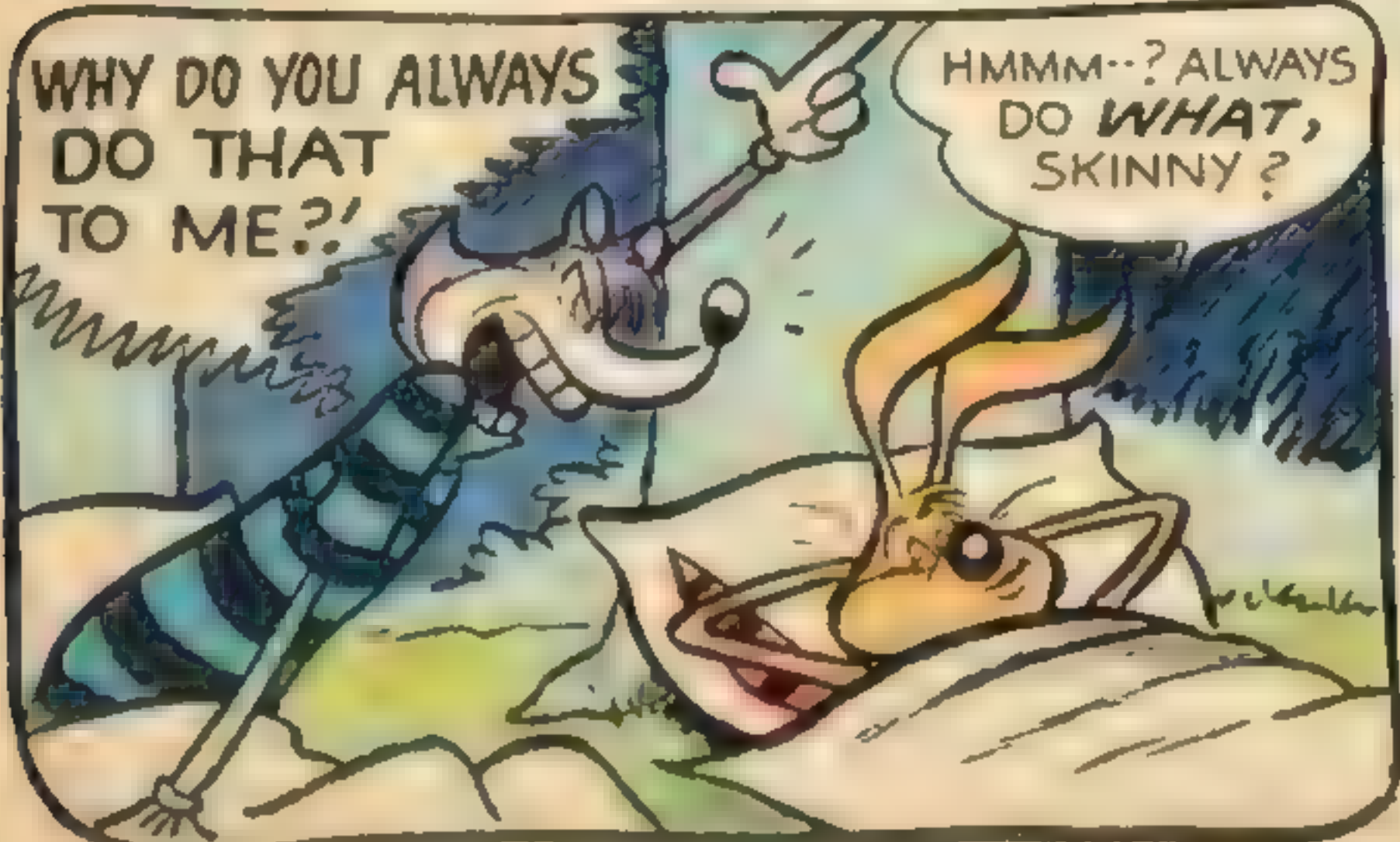


ZZZZ--



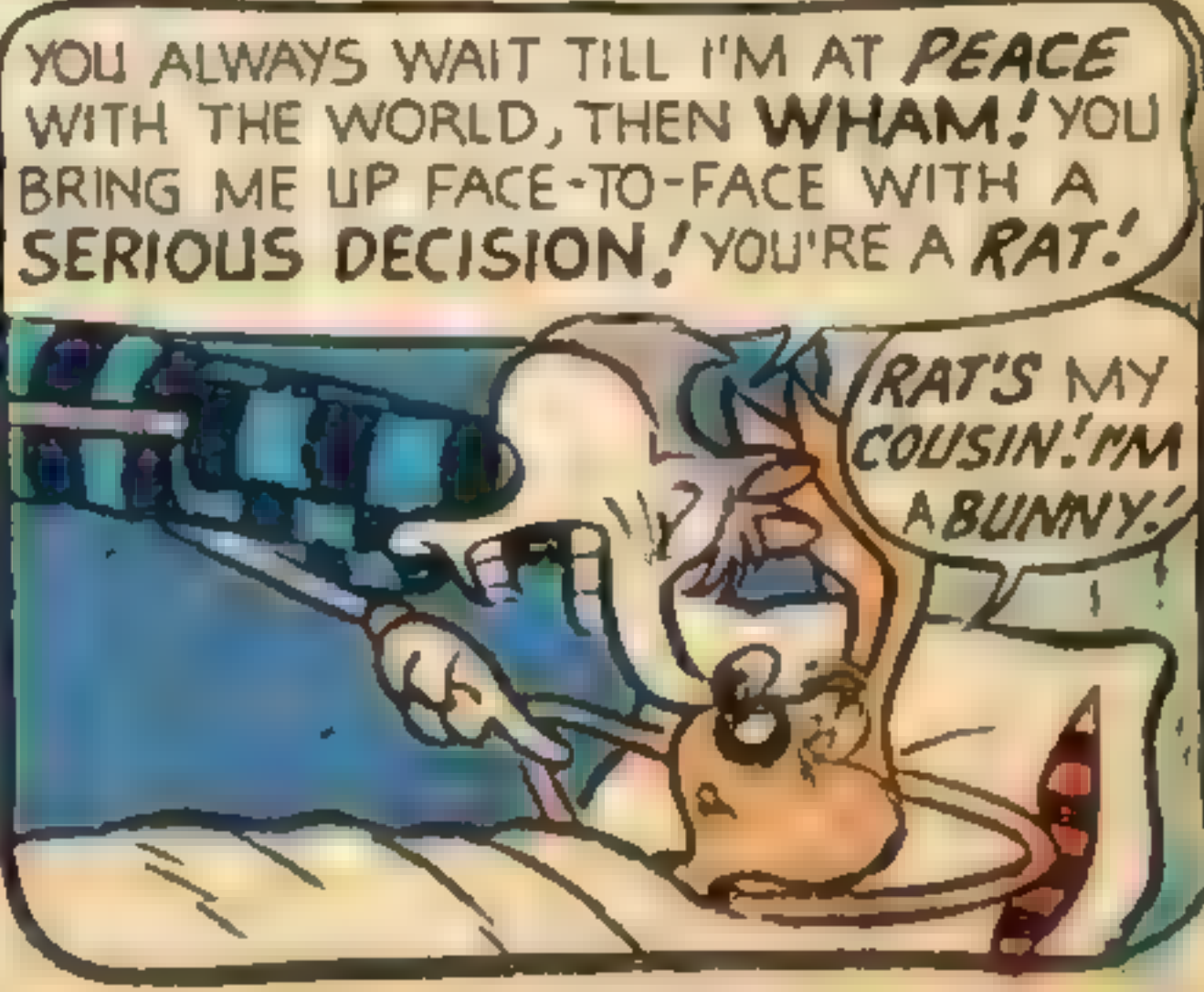
WHY DO YOU ALWAYS DO THAT TO ME?!

HMMM--? ALWAYS DO *WHAT*, SKINNY?



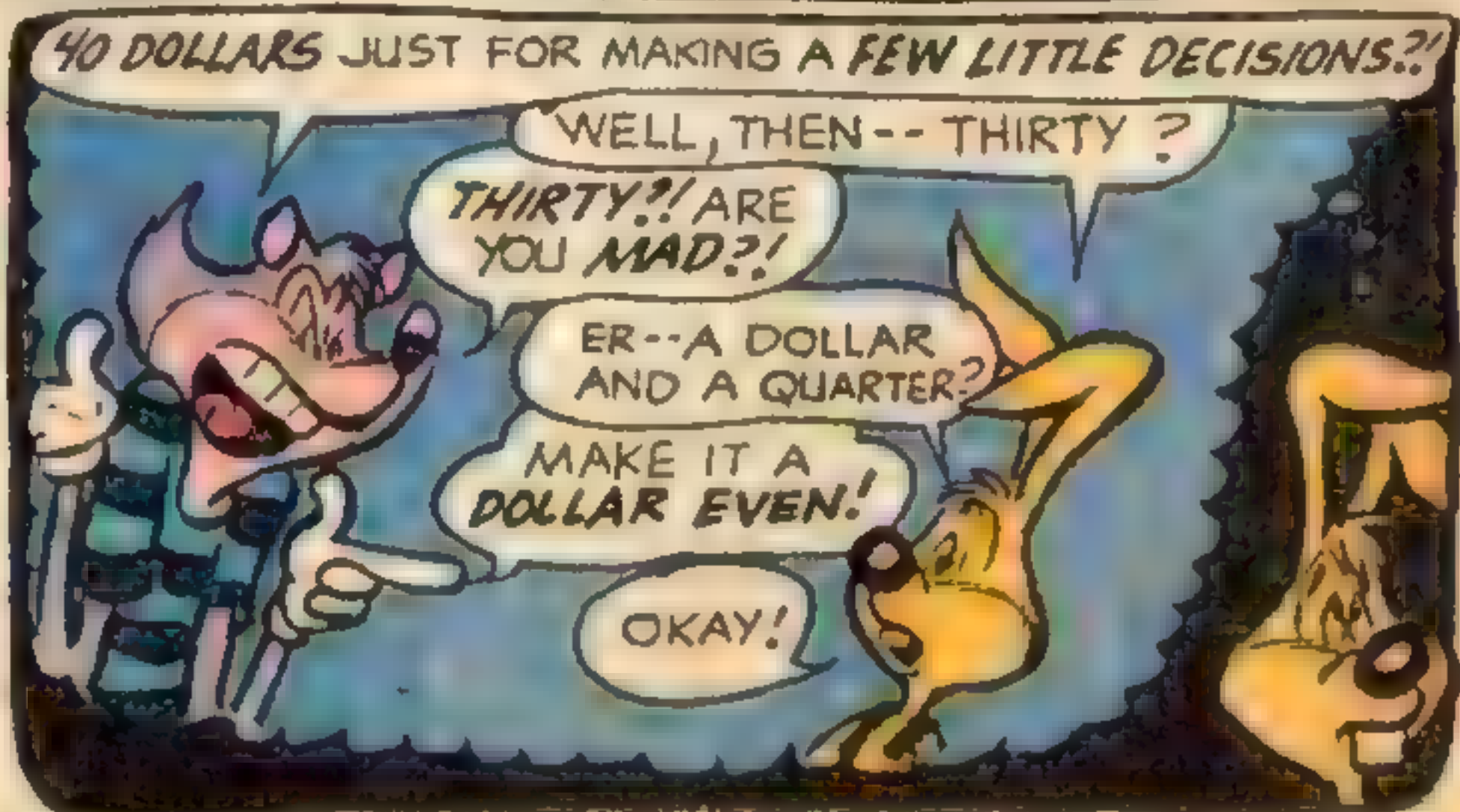
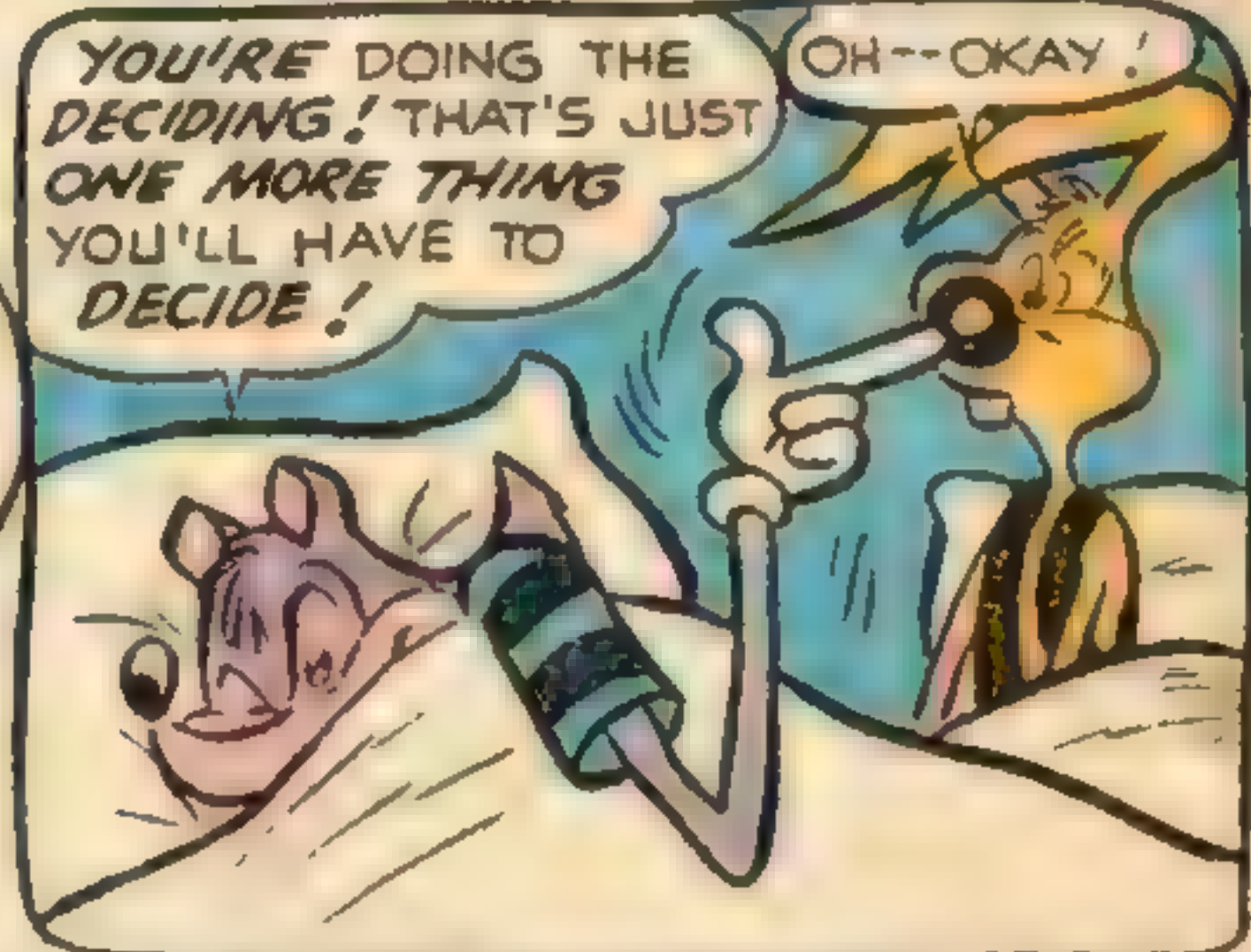
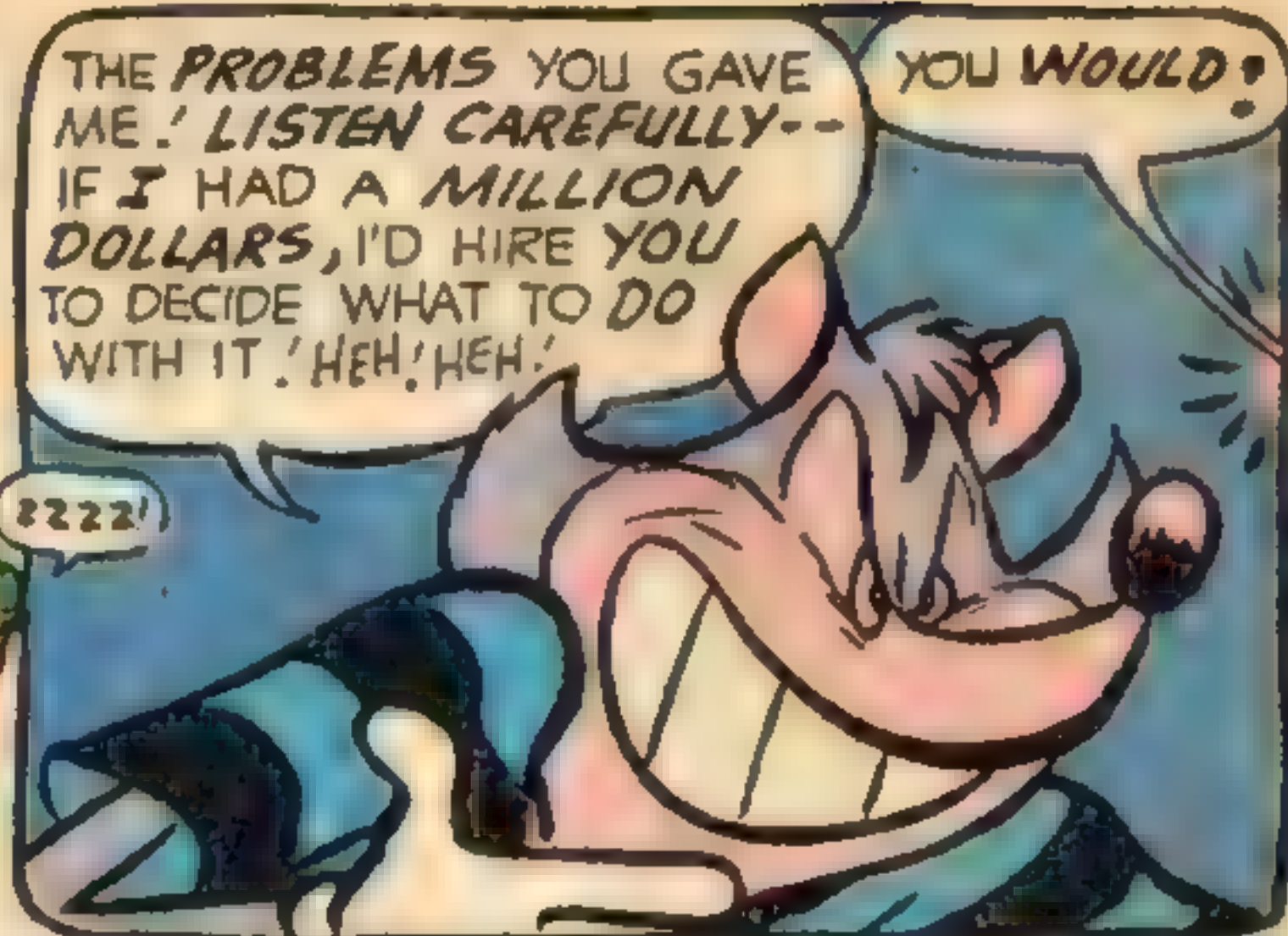
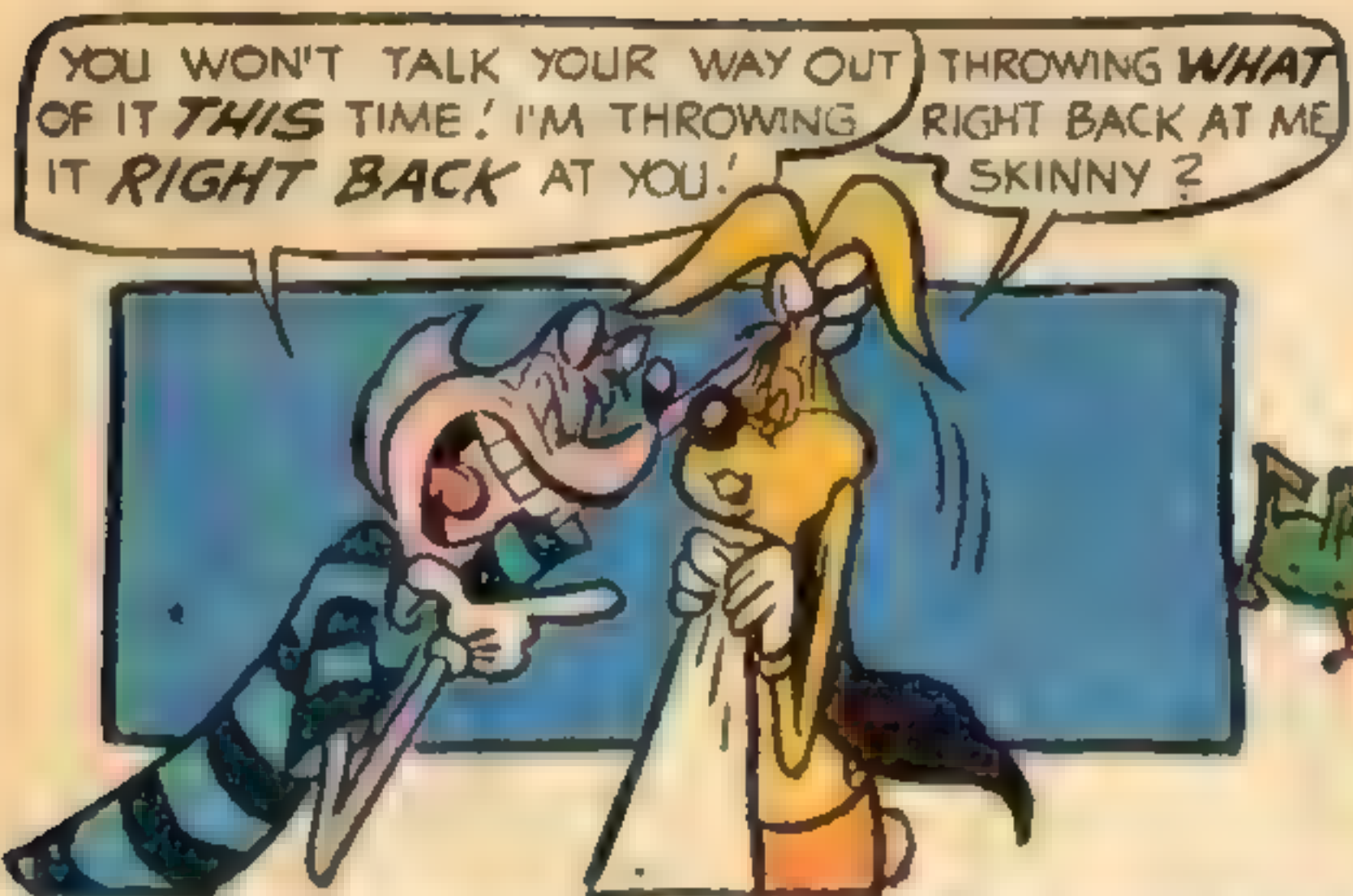
YOU ALWAYS WAIT TILL I'M AT *PEACE* WITH THE WORLD, THEN *WHAM!* YOU BRING ME UP FACE-TO-FACE WITH A *SERIOUS DECISION!* YOU'RE A *RAT!*

RAT'S MY *COUSIN!* I'M A *BUNNY!*





LEADING SCREEN COMICS

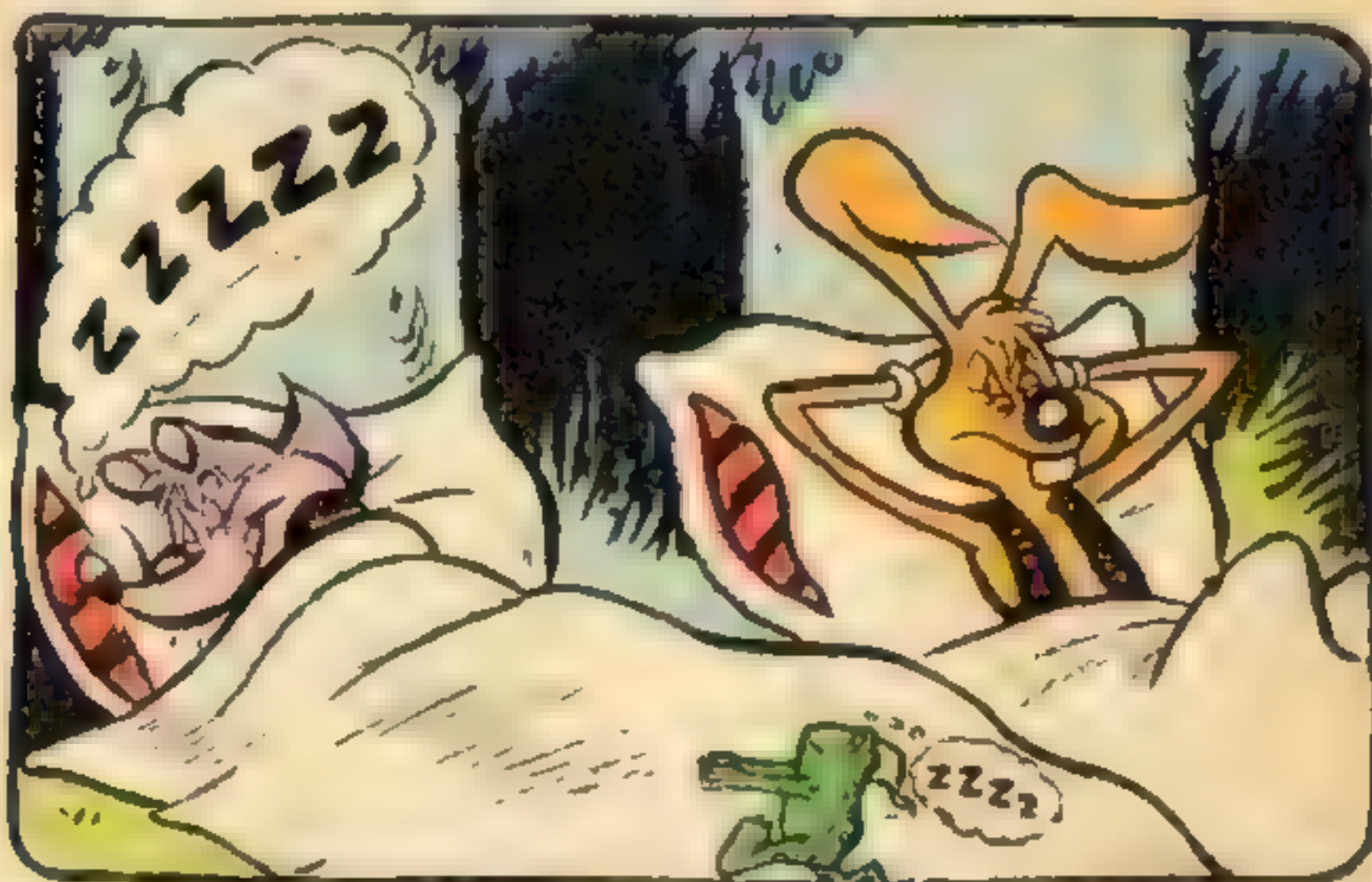
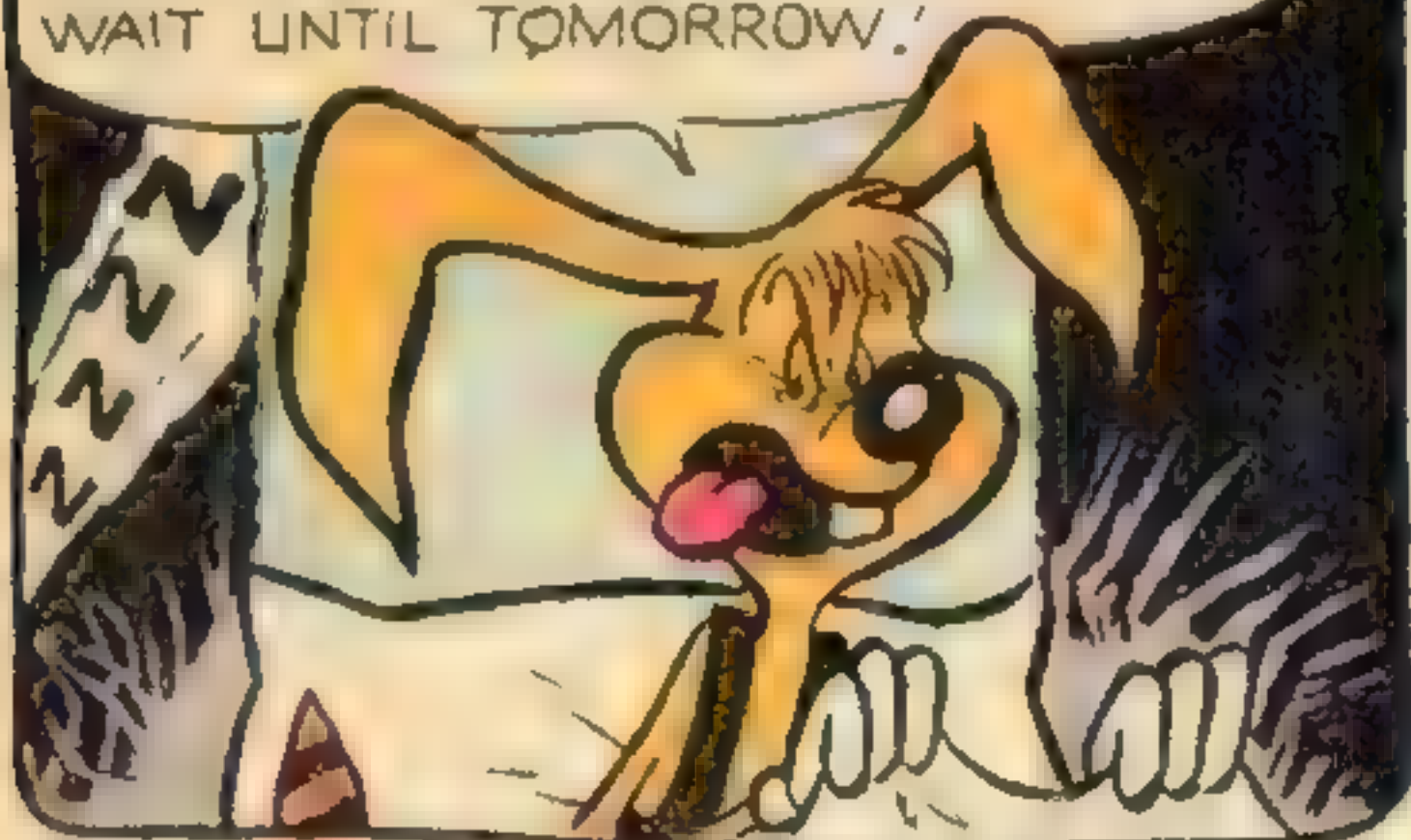




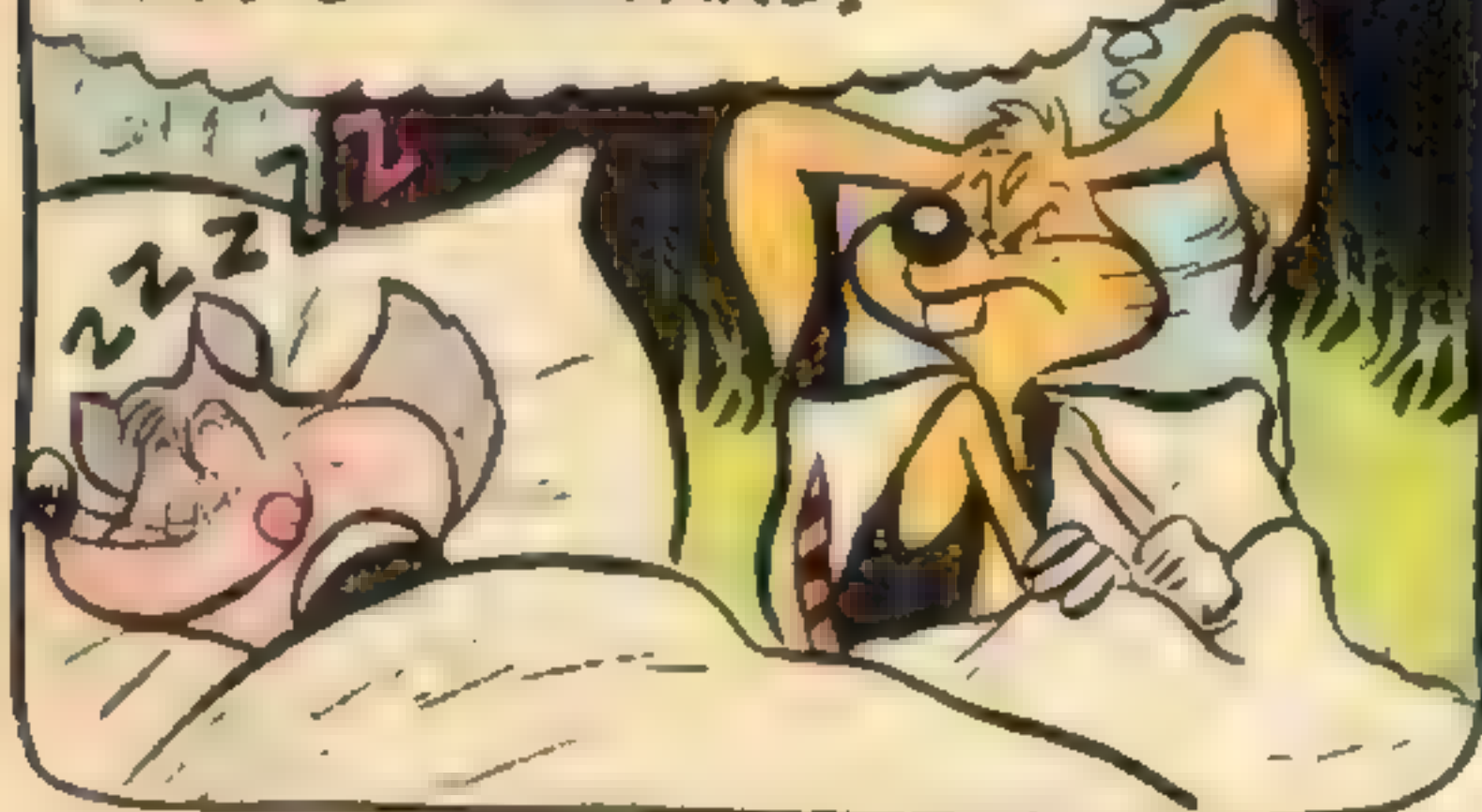
LEADING SCREEN COMICS



IF HE THINKS I'M GONNA STAY UP ALL NIGHT JUST FOR A **MEASLY DOLLAR**, HE'S **CRAZY!** IT CAN WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW!

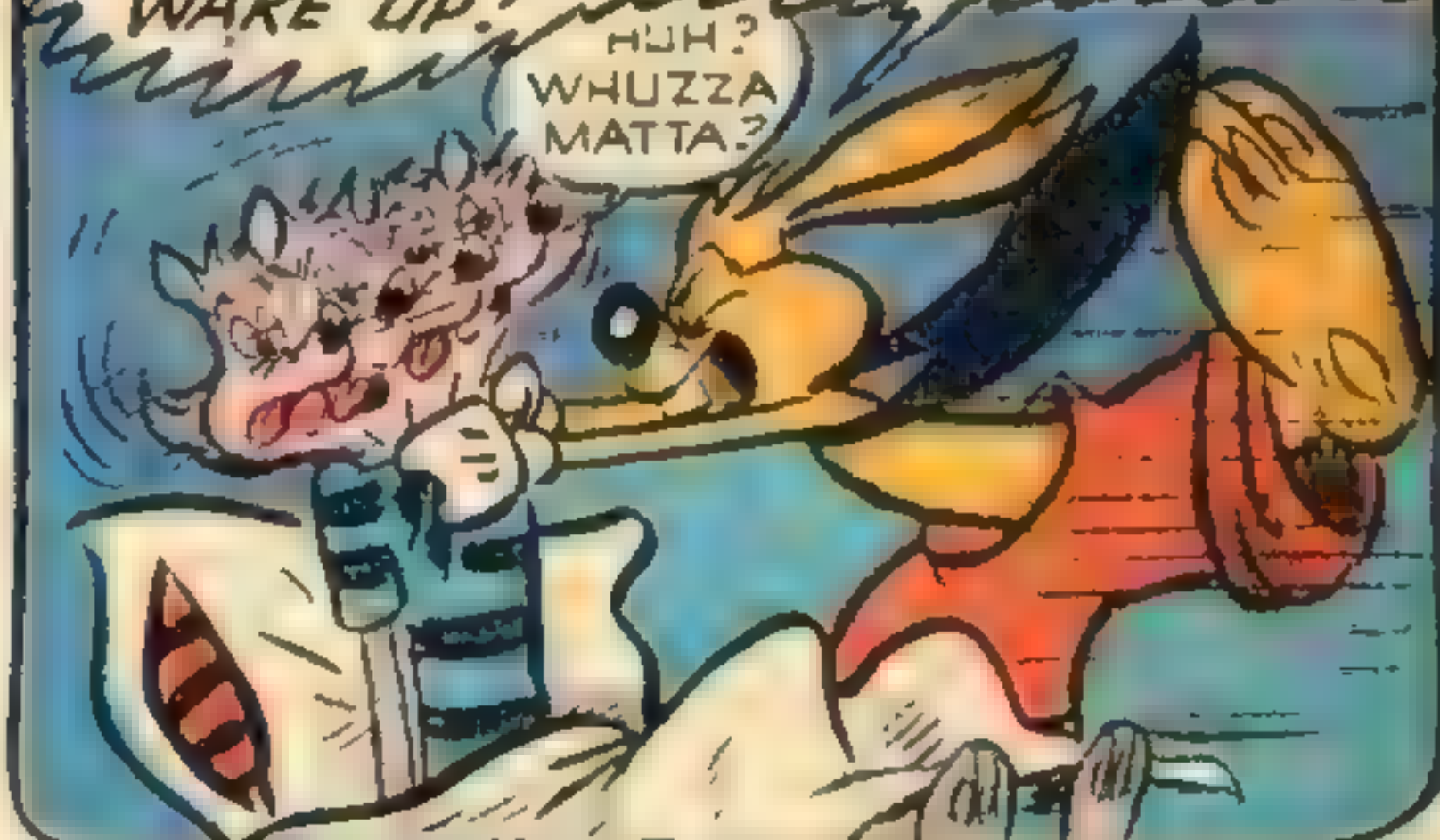


LOOK AT HIM SNORING AWAY WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD! HIM AND HIS **MILLION DOLLARS!** HMPH!

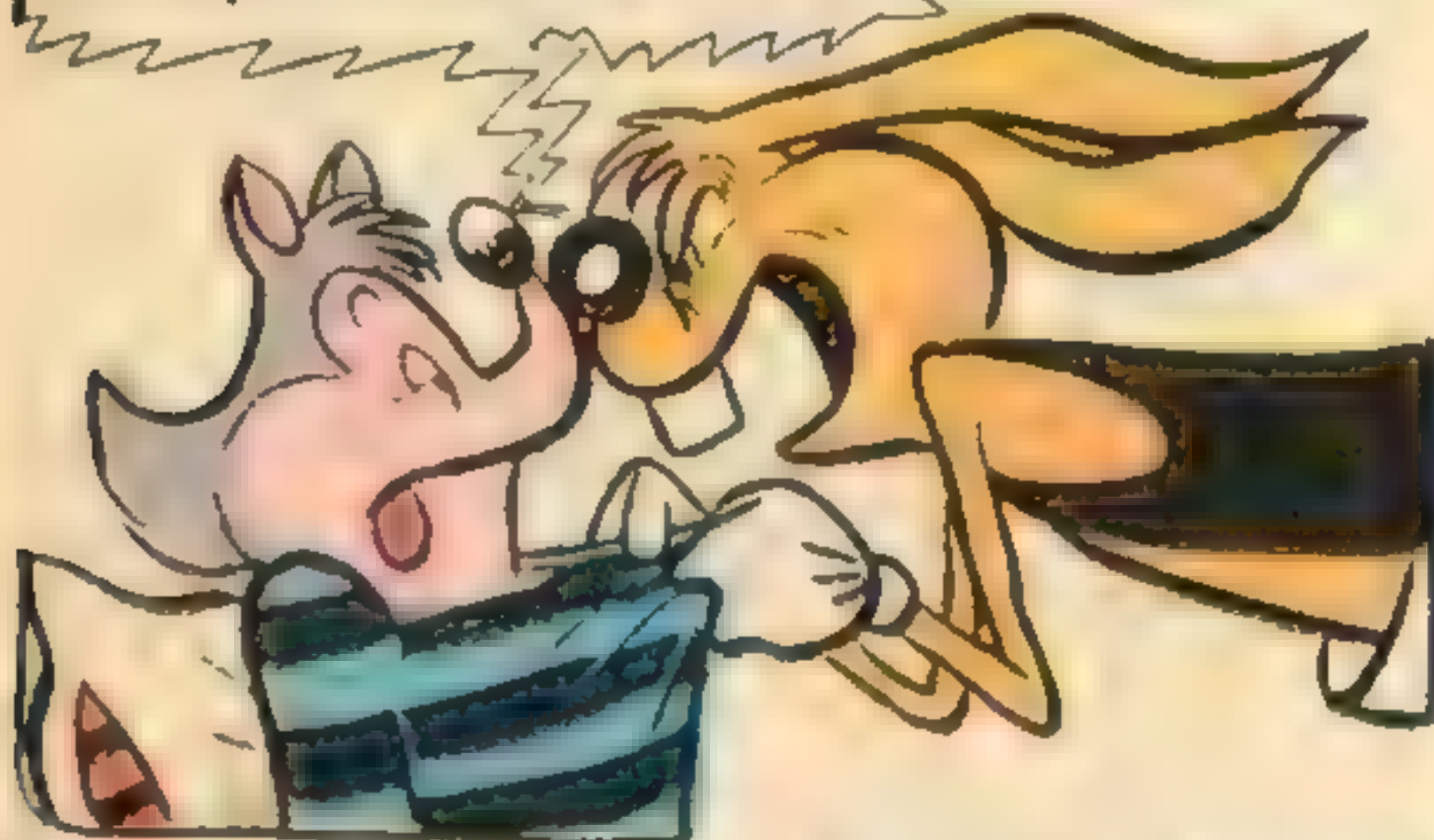


WAKE UP, YOU NO-GOOD STINGY MISER! WAKE UP!

HUH? WHUZZA MATTA?



I QUIT MY JOB!



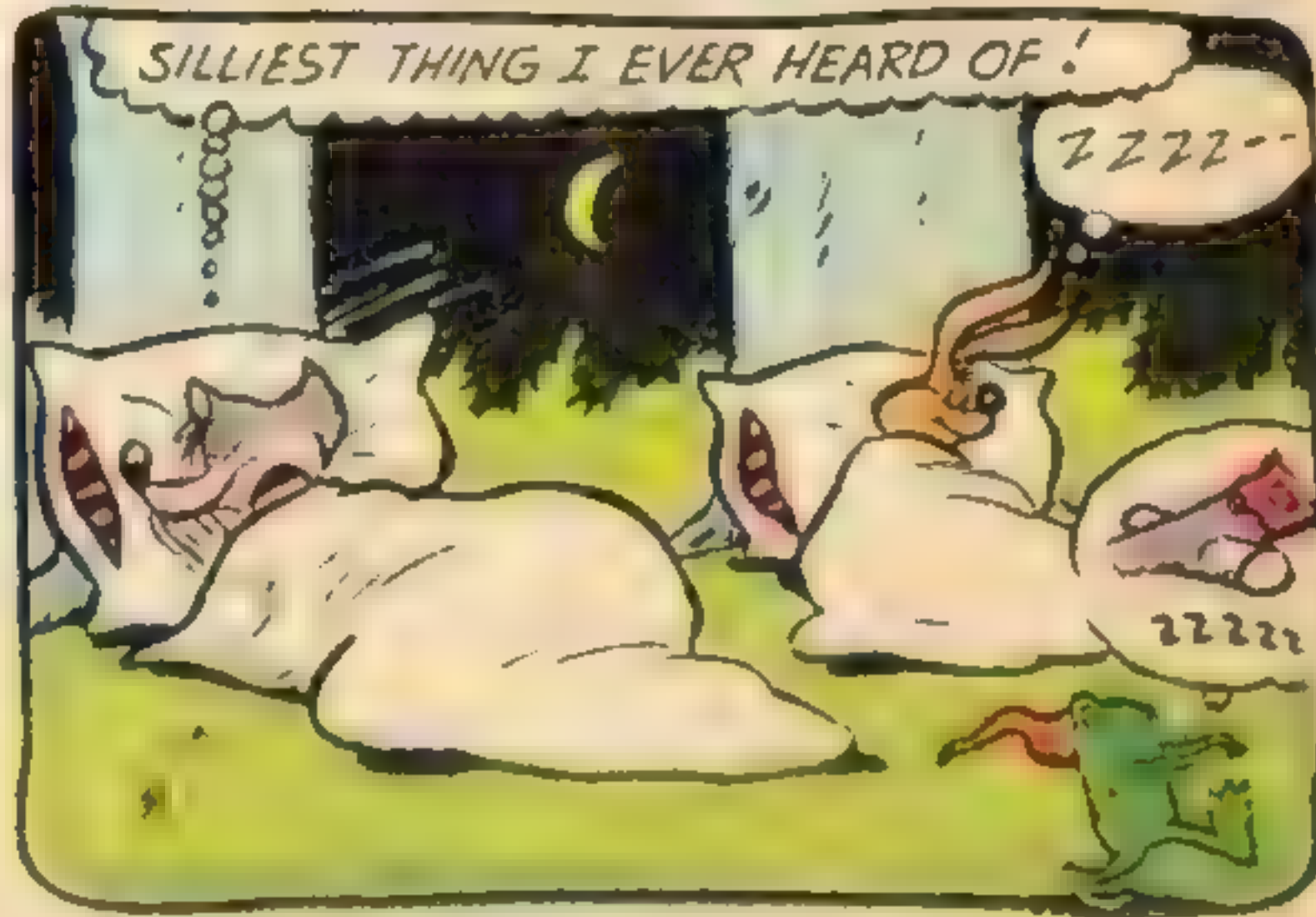
NOW I FEEL BETTER!

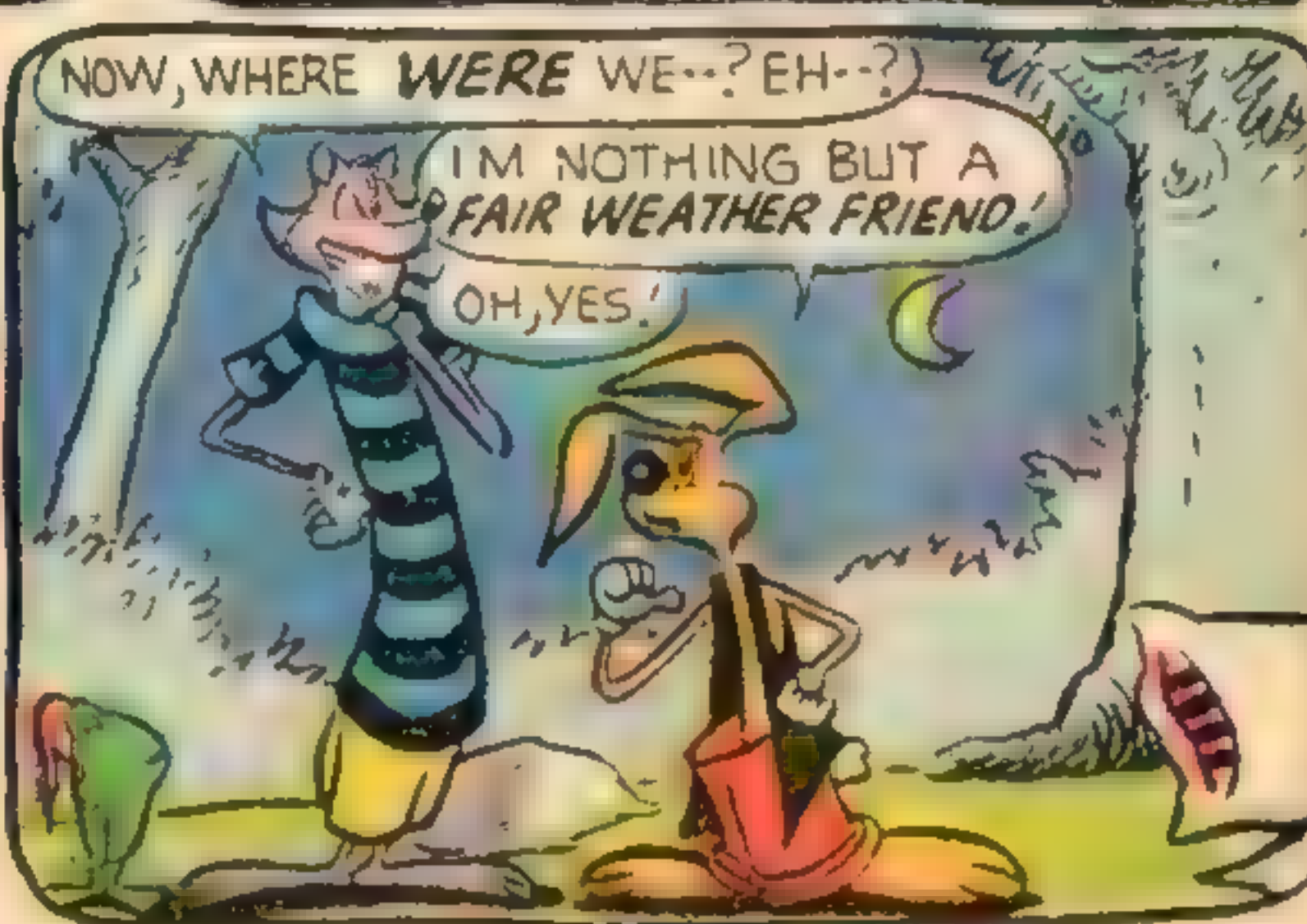
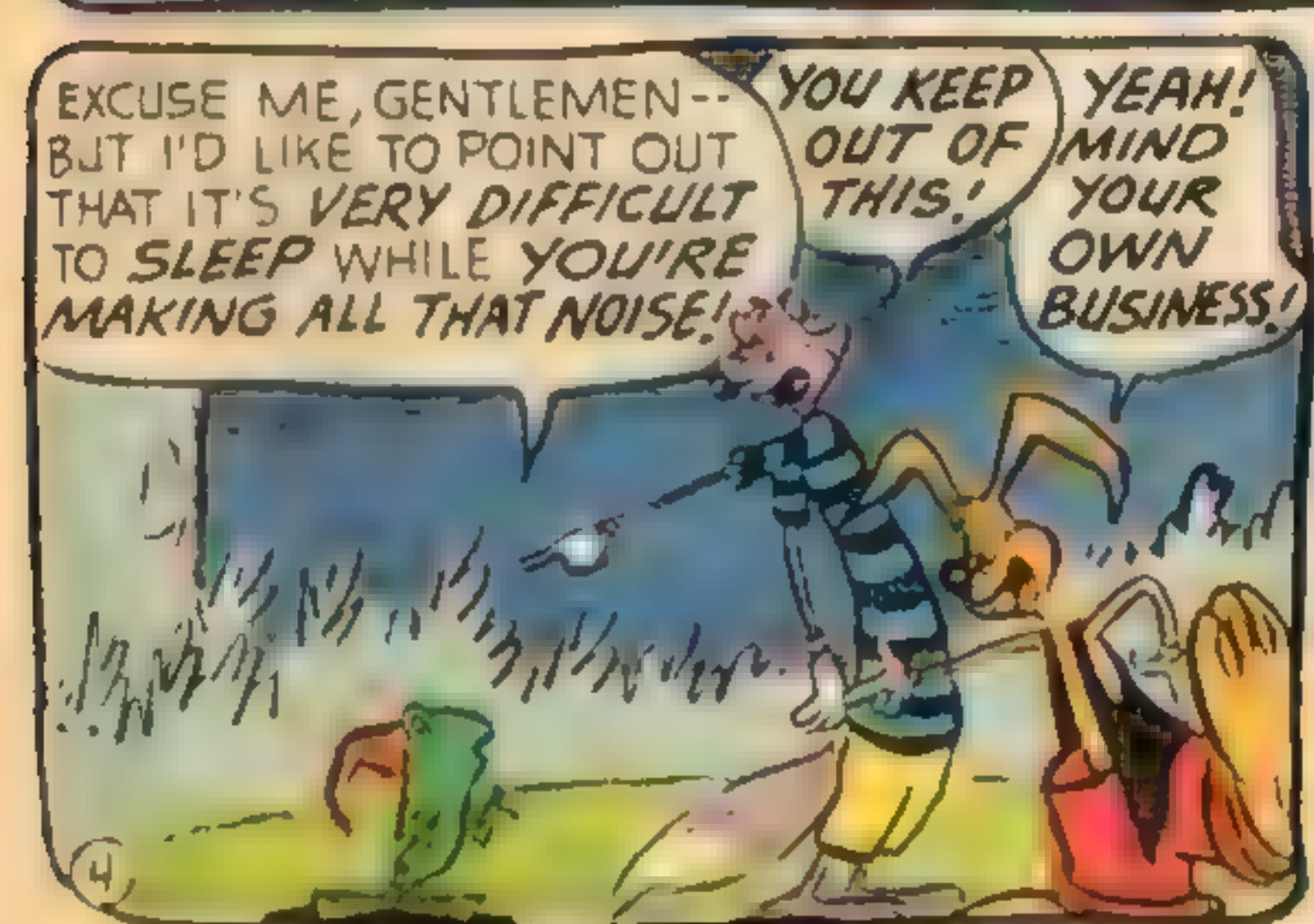
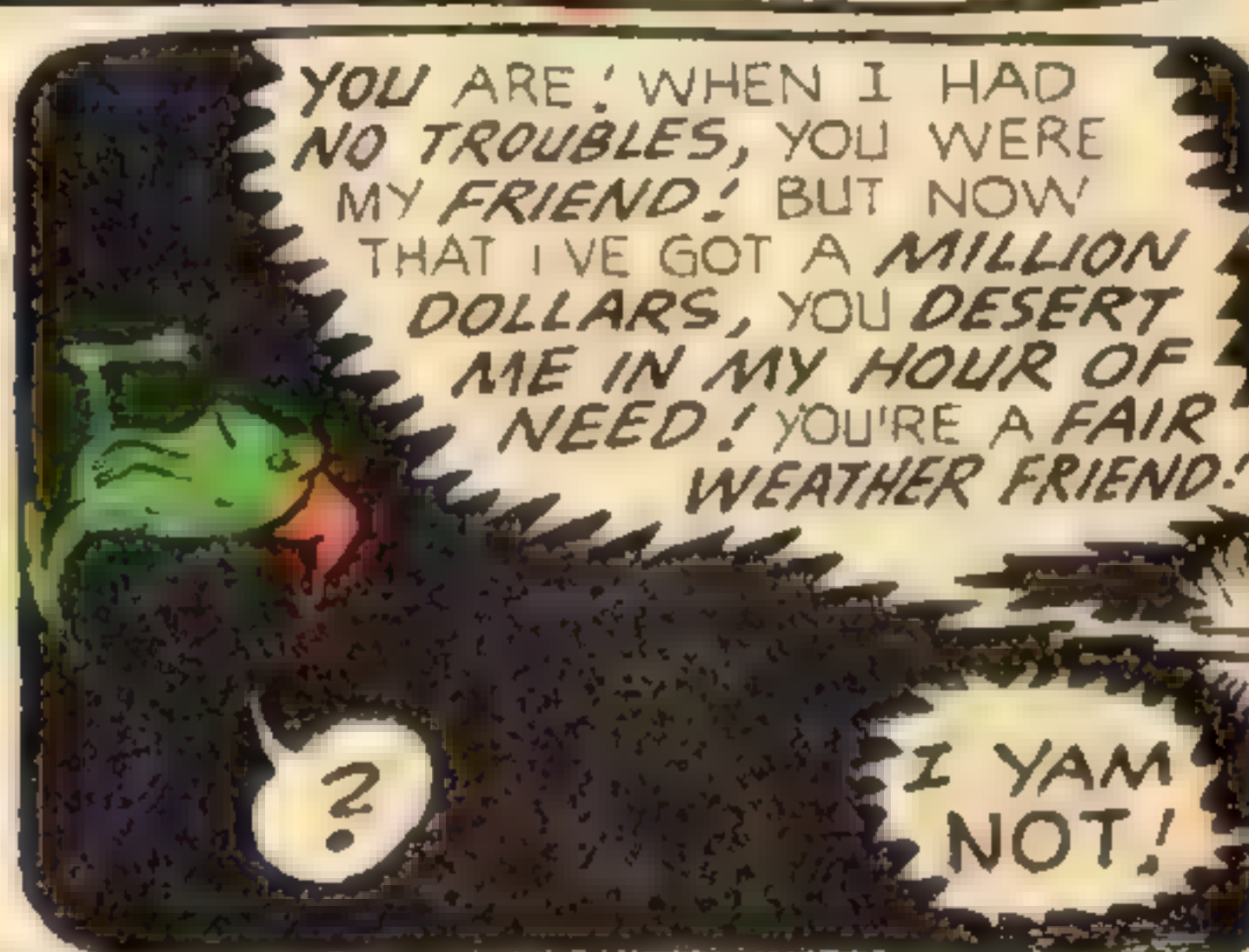
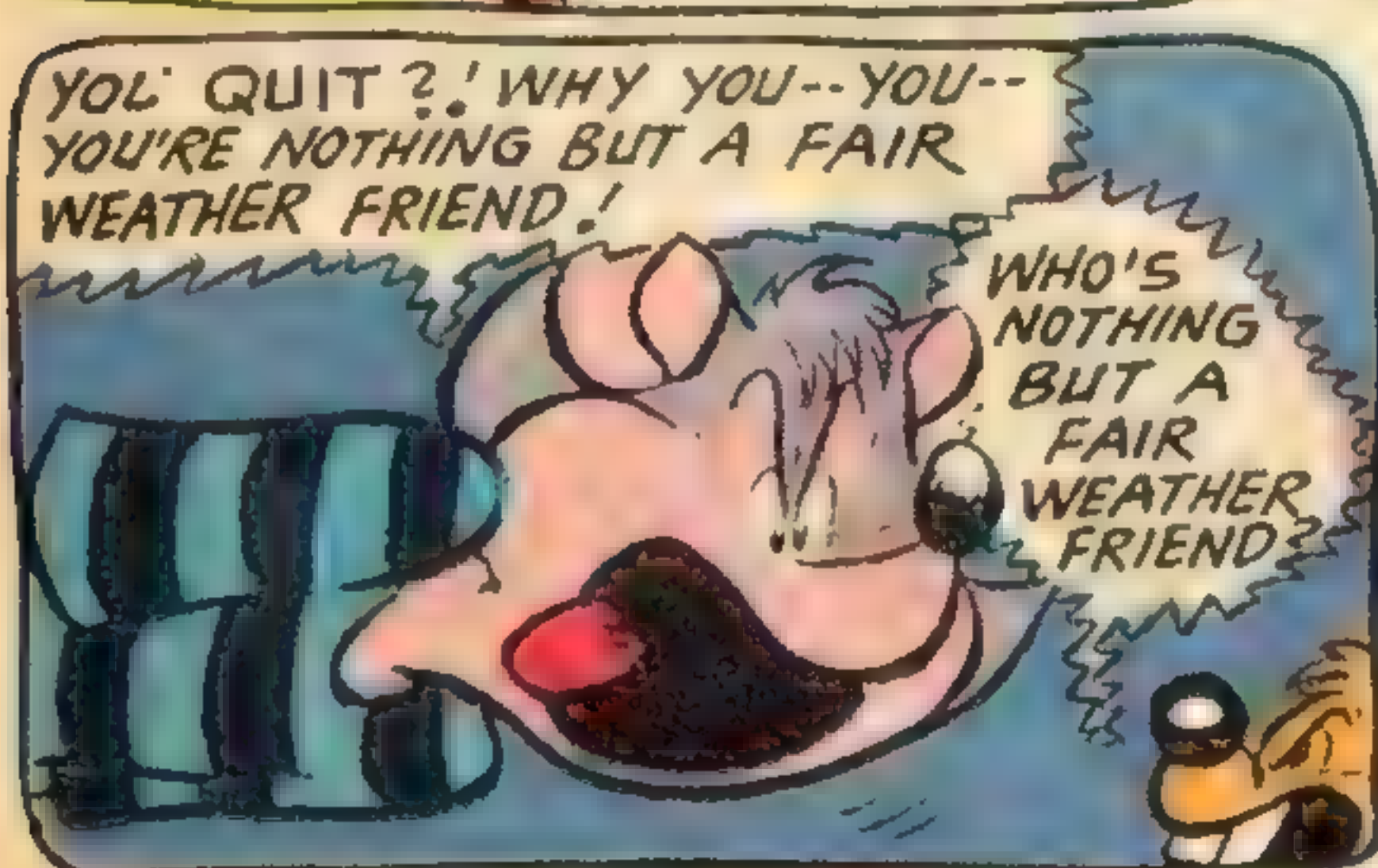
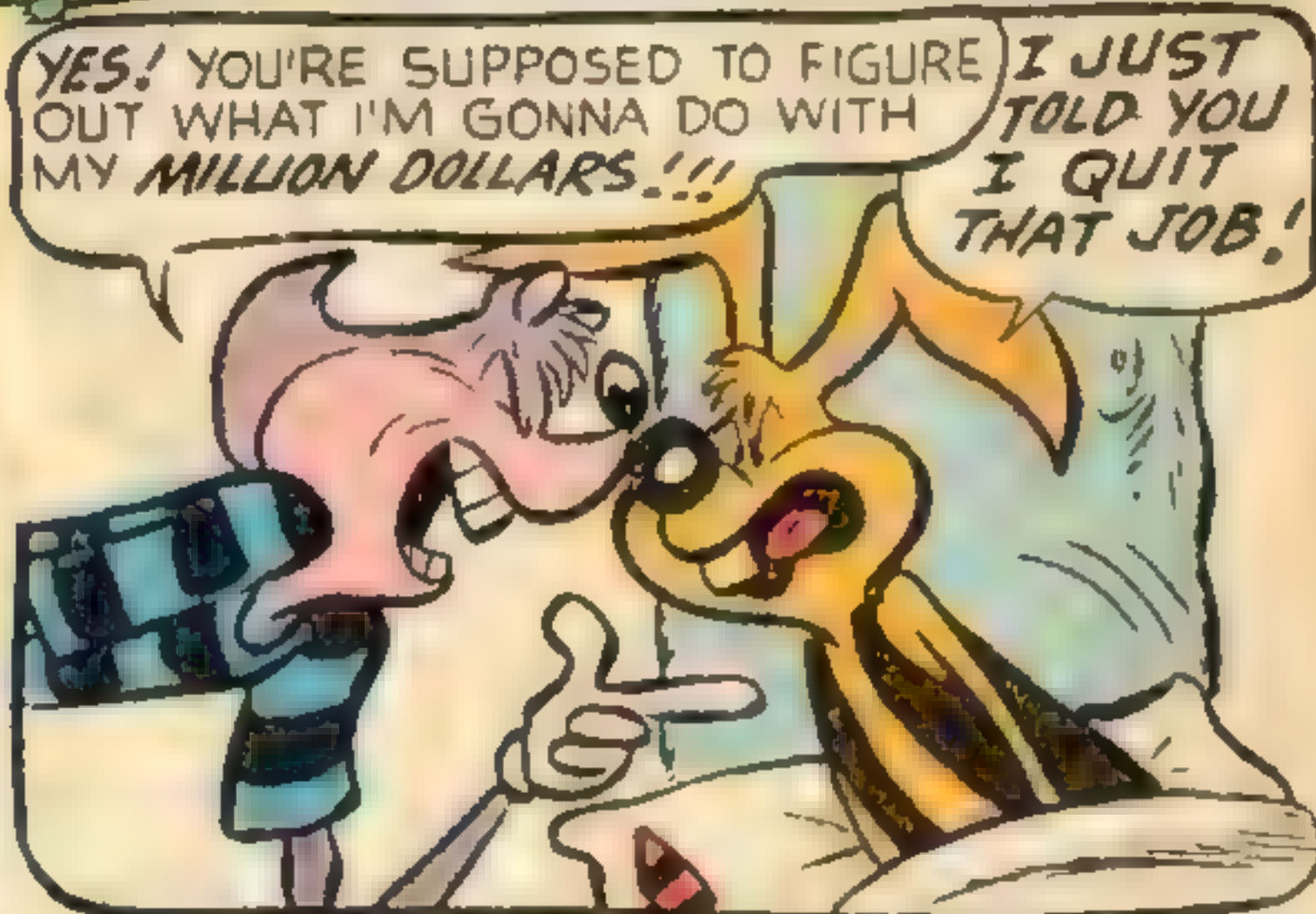
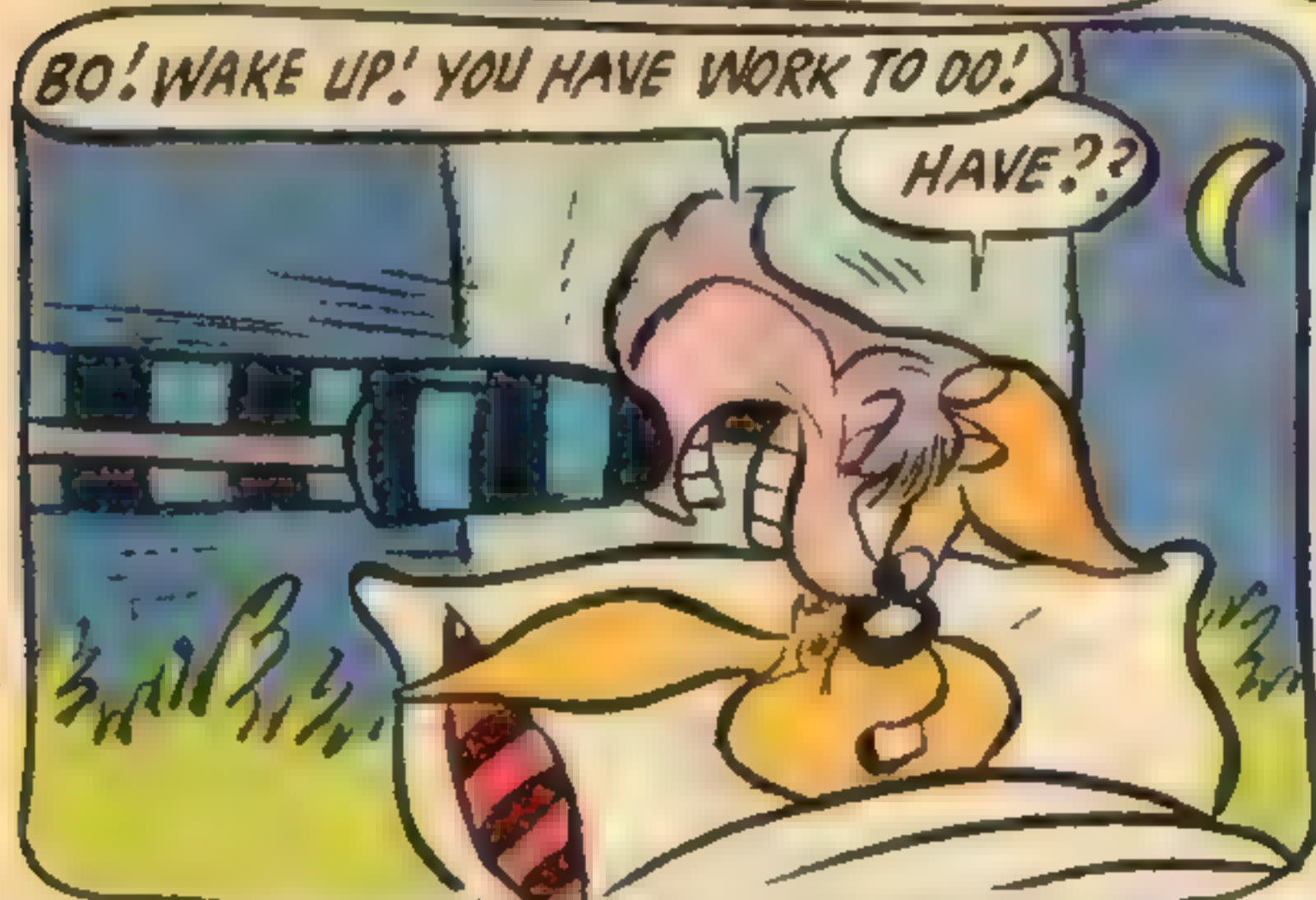
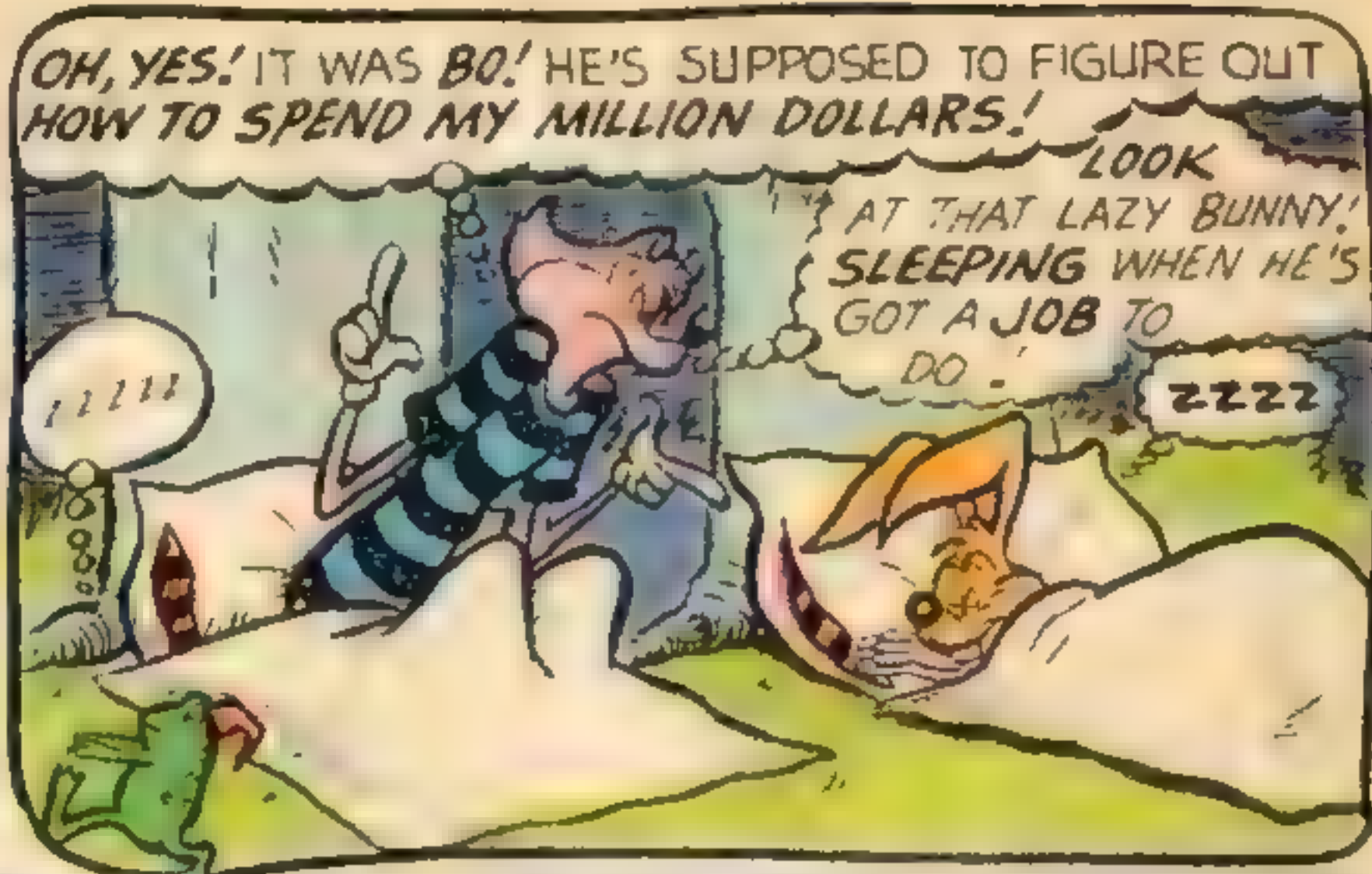
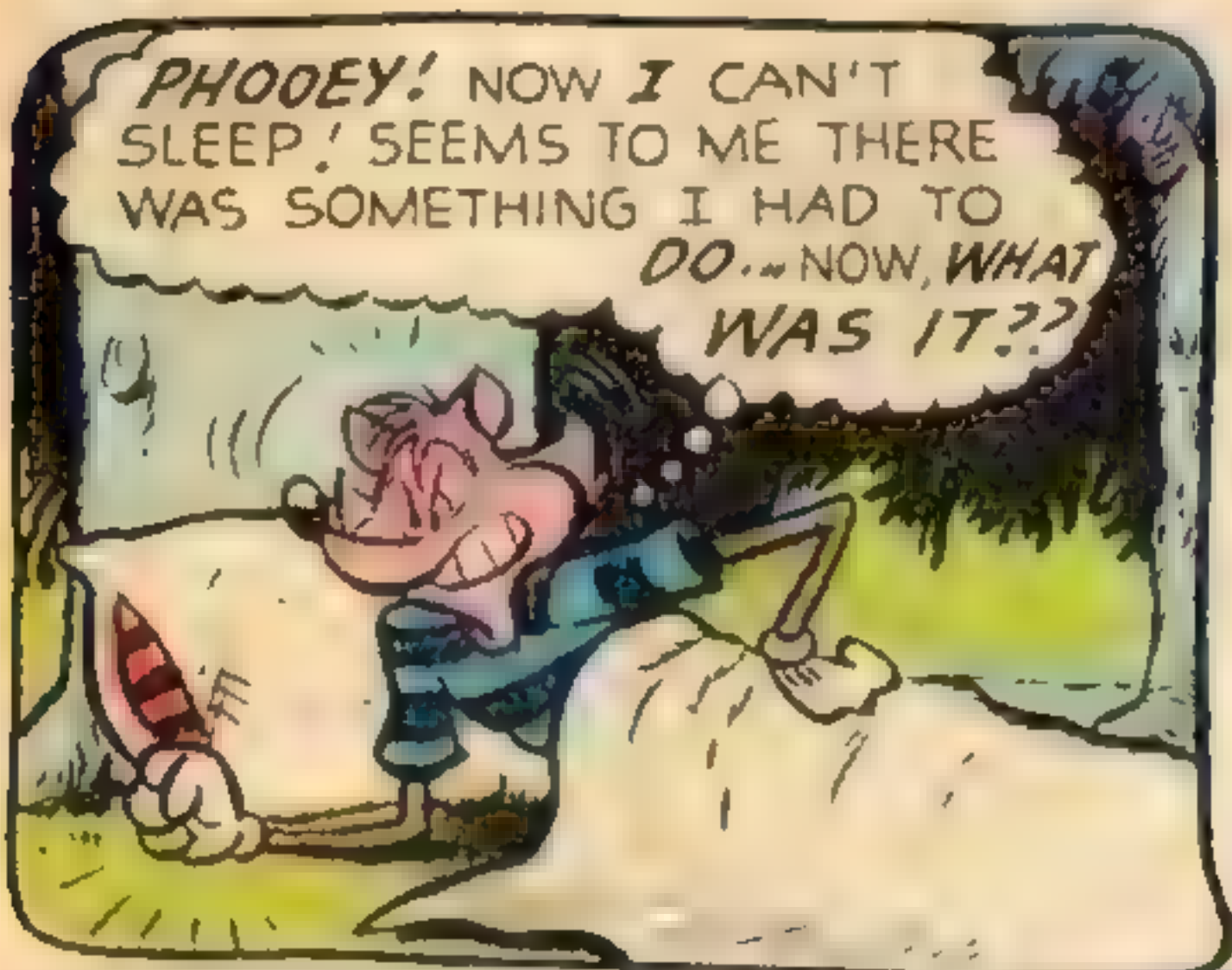


HE'S GETTING **CRAZIER EVERY DAY!** HE HASN'T EVEN GOT A JOB AND HE WAKES ME UP TO TELL ME HE QUIT !!!



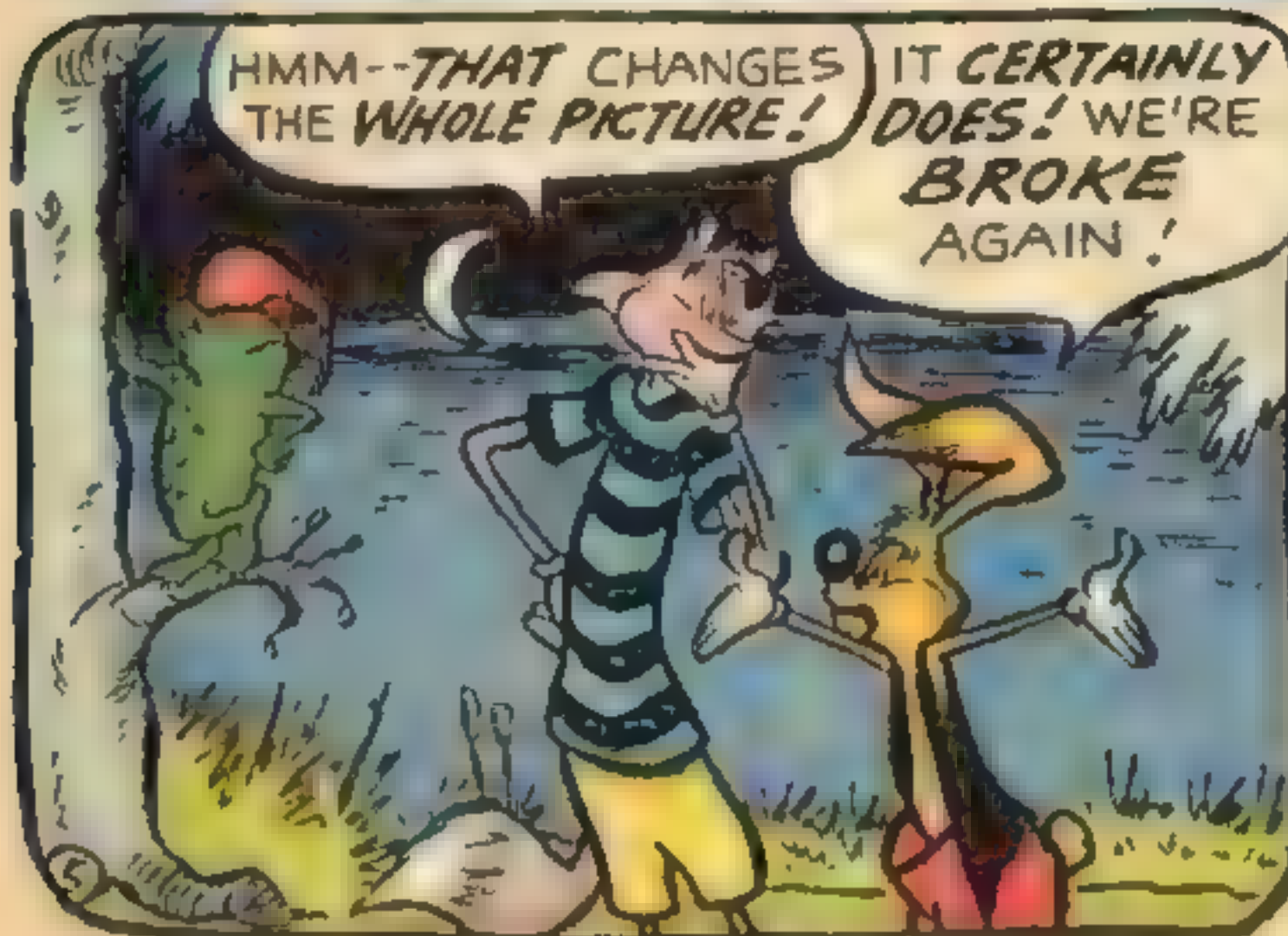
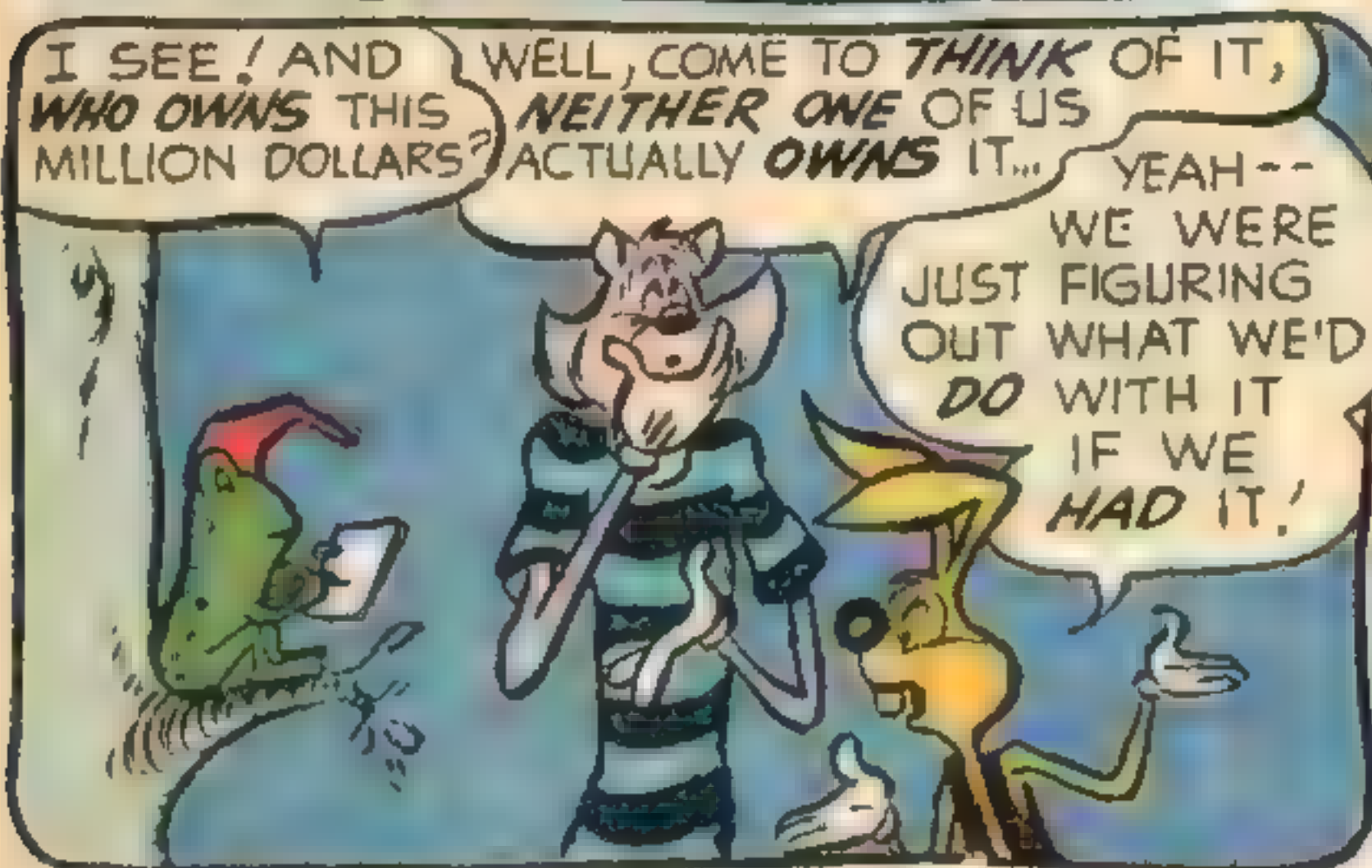
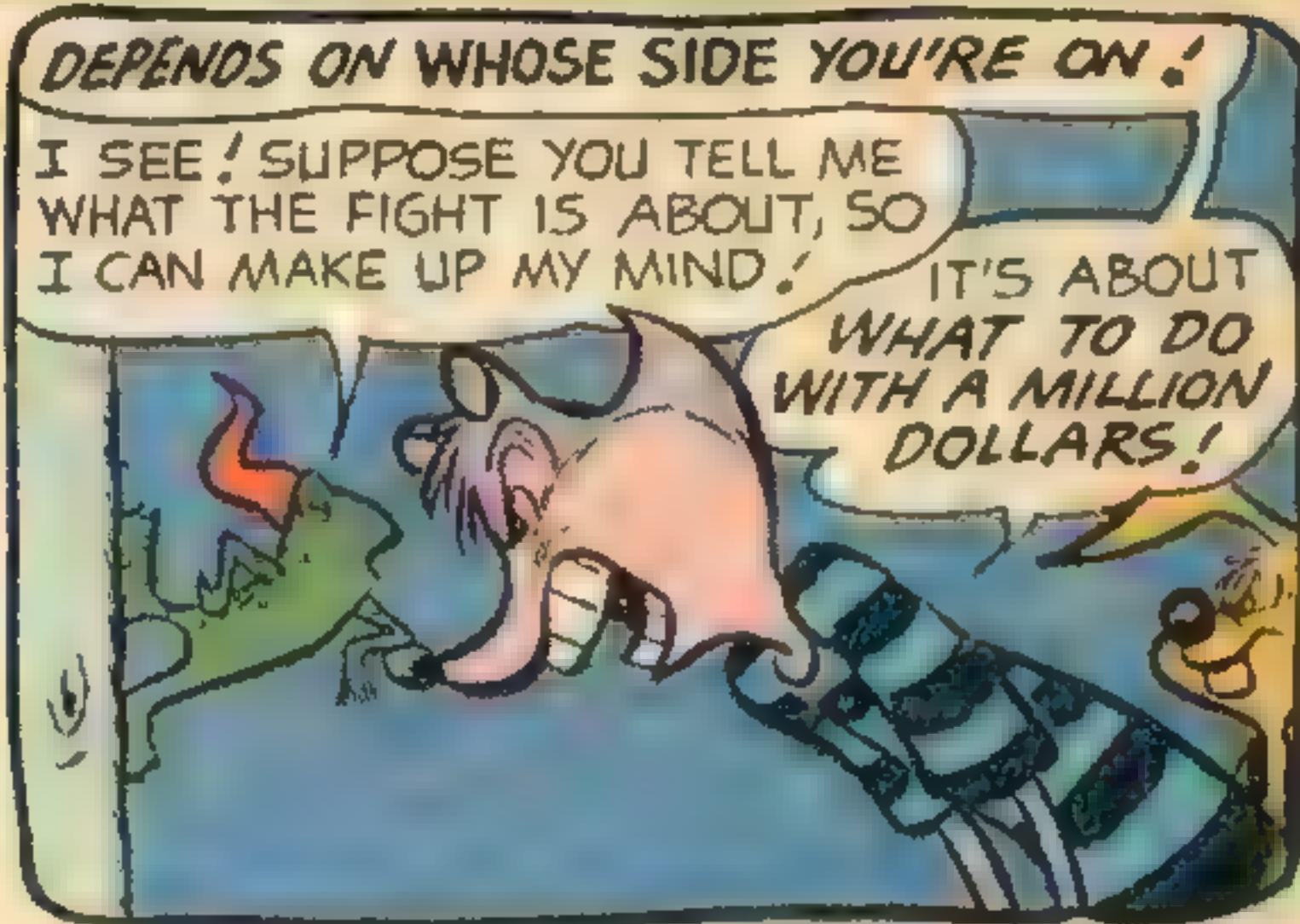
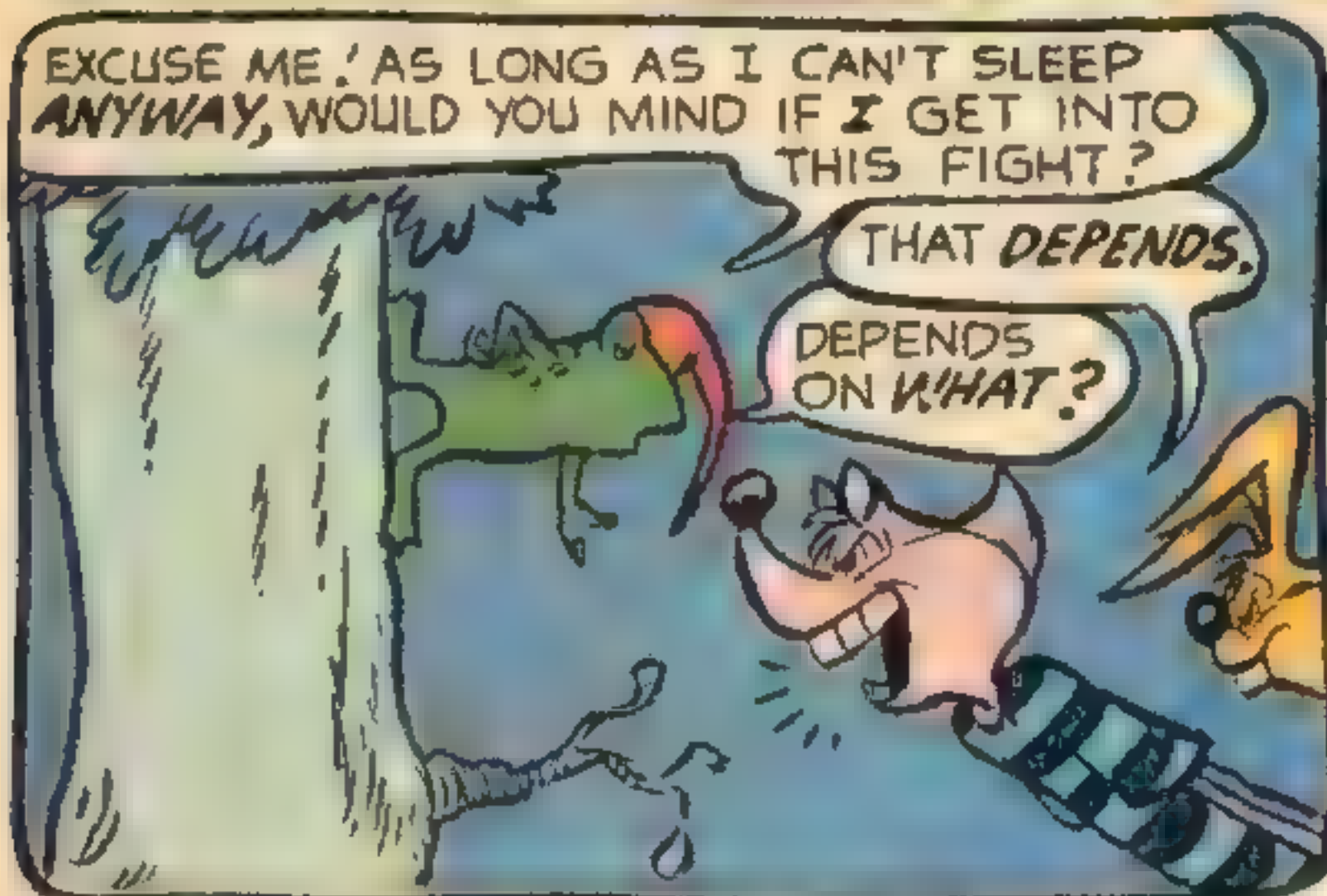
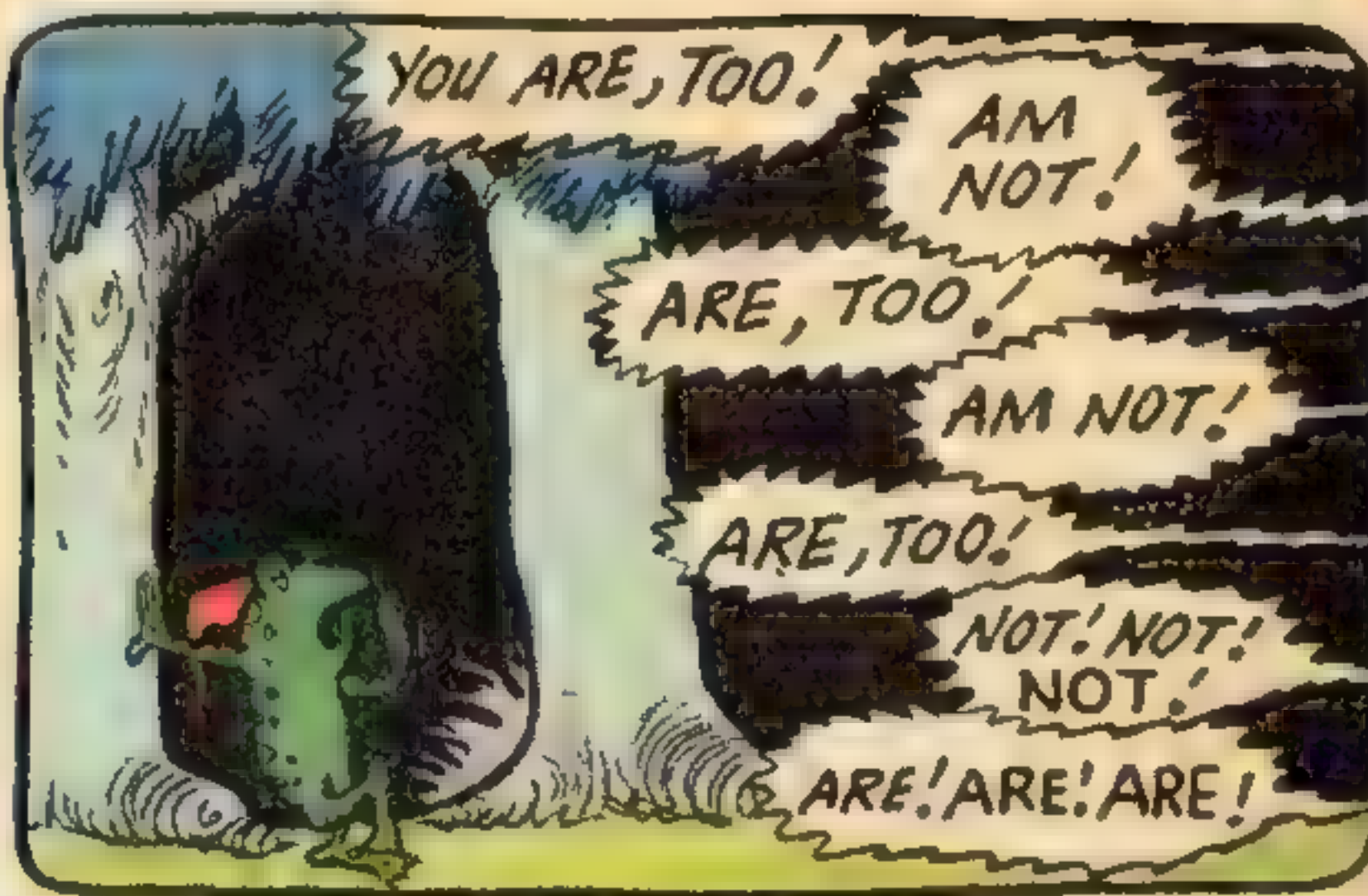
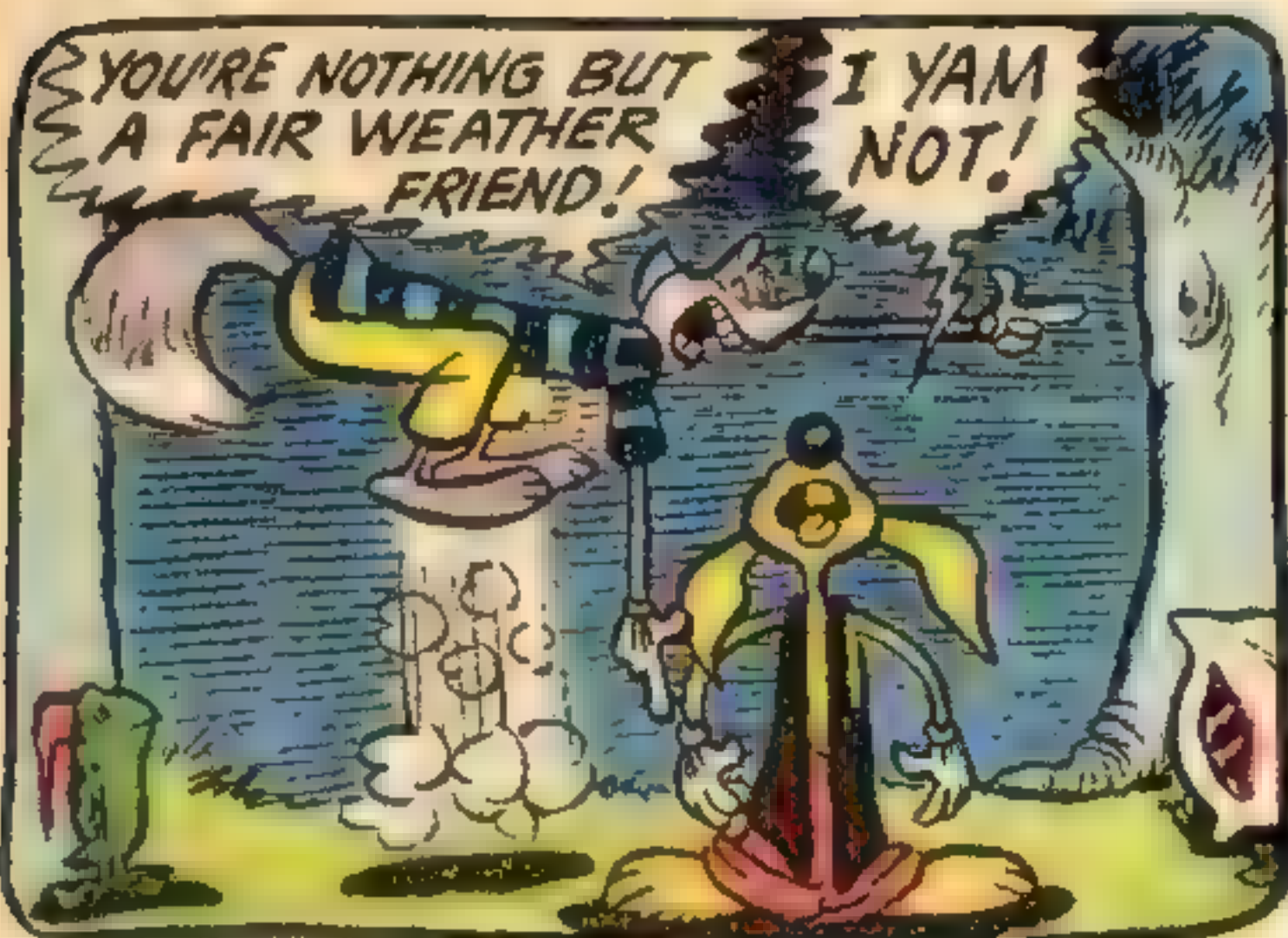
SILLIEST THING I EVER HEARD OF!







LEADING SCREEN COMICS



The Careful Cat



WHEN Calvin Cat was anywhere near a mirror, he was *very, very careful not to break it!* When he walked near a ladder, he made sure that he walked *past* it, not *under* it. Just for luck, he'd *knock on wood* and *throw salt over his shoulder* and *wish on the new moon*. He never stepped on sidewalk *cracks*, only in the *squares*, and he spent half his time searching in the grass for *four-leaf-clovers*.

The number ELEVEN, however, was

Calvin's *biggest* superstition. His friends thought it was a *great joke*, the way he carried on. . . .

"Hey, you'd better watch out," they kidded him, when he tried out for football practice. "The coach has you slated for the uniform with **NUMBER ELEVEN!**"

So, just to make sure such a disaster did not occur, Calvin didn't try out for the team.

His parents suffered, too, from their son's superstitions. They had been looking all over town for a new house, a house just the right size, just the right color, just the right location. At last they found *exactly* what they were looking for! It had evergreen trees in the front yard and white birches in the back yard. It had a white picket fence and a brass door knocker and a corner fireplace to curl up in front of. It had *everything!*

"Calvin, guess what!" Mr. and Mrs. Cat meowed happily when he walked in the door from school. "We've finally found it!"

"The perfect house for us?" Calvin knew at once that only such an event could have made them this overjoyed. "Wonderful! How soon do we move?"

"Next week," they told him. And so, after much packing, the moving van arrived the following week. He hopped into the cab of the truck with the driver. He'd been so busy packing that he'd had no chance to go see the house. He was terribly excited—*until* the van drew up in front of a darling, little house inside a white picket fence. "Evergreens!" said Calvin. "And white birches! And a corner fireplace!" Then

he added in a shriek that nearly choked him, "And NUMBER ELEVEN!"

Yes, their new house's address was *11 Hemlock Hill Drive!*

"You didn't tell me about *this!*" howled Calvin at his mom and dad.

"But Calvin, w-we never realized you'd be so upset," they began, but their son didn't hear them. He was far away down the block, shouting back over his shoulder, "You can live there! Not me!"

And that was how Calvin Cat came to be homeless, and that is also how he came to meet Rufus Rabbit. Rufus was homeless, also, as Calvin found out when he met him one night inside a hollow log during a rainstorm. It had been pitch black inside the log when Calvin felt the fur bump against him.

"Who's that?" asked Calvin.

"It's I, Rufus Rabbit!" came the reply.

In the darkness the two chatted. When they discovered they were both homeless, they decided to be friends. And then they found out they had *something else* in common—their *superstitions!* So right away they became *best friends!*

"Everyone else always teases me about avoiding ladders and stuff," said Calvin. "It'll be nice having a pal who understands."

"Same here," Rufus agreed. "Tomorrow let's spend the day searching for four-leaf-clovers, okay?" And so, in the blackness of the hollow log, they made their plans for friendship.

Sunrise, however, *ruined everything!* Calvin woke up and smiled at the white, fluffy rabbit he'd been speaking to during the night, but had never seen till now. But did Rufus smile back? NO!

"Don't move!" he squealed frantically. "Don't come near me!"

"What? Why? Wh—"

"I forgot to tell you that *my very worst superstition is black cats!* If you cross my path, I will have bad luck always!"

"Nonsense!" said Calvin, who was as black as a coal mine at midnight. "What drive! Ridiculous! I've been crossing in front of people all my life and nothing bad's ever happened to *any* of them!"

But Rufus wouldn't listen to reason. He'd rather lose his best and only pal than give up his worst superstition. The more he raved about how black cats scared him right out of his wits, the more Calvin tried to think of some way to *prove* to the rabbit how *silly* it was. Suddenly he realized that there was only one way to prove that superstitions are just a lot of hokey. . . .

"Rufus, I told you that I'm homeless because my family's new house is numbered 'eleven'. Well, listen—if I went home and lived there and nothing bad happened to me, would that show you that *my biggest superstition* was silly?"

"Sure!"

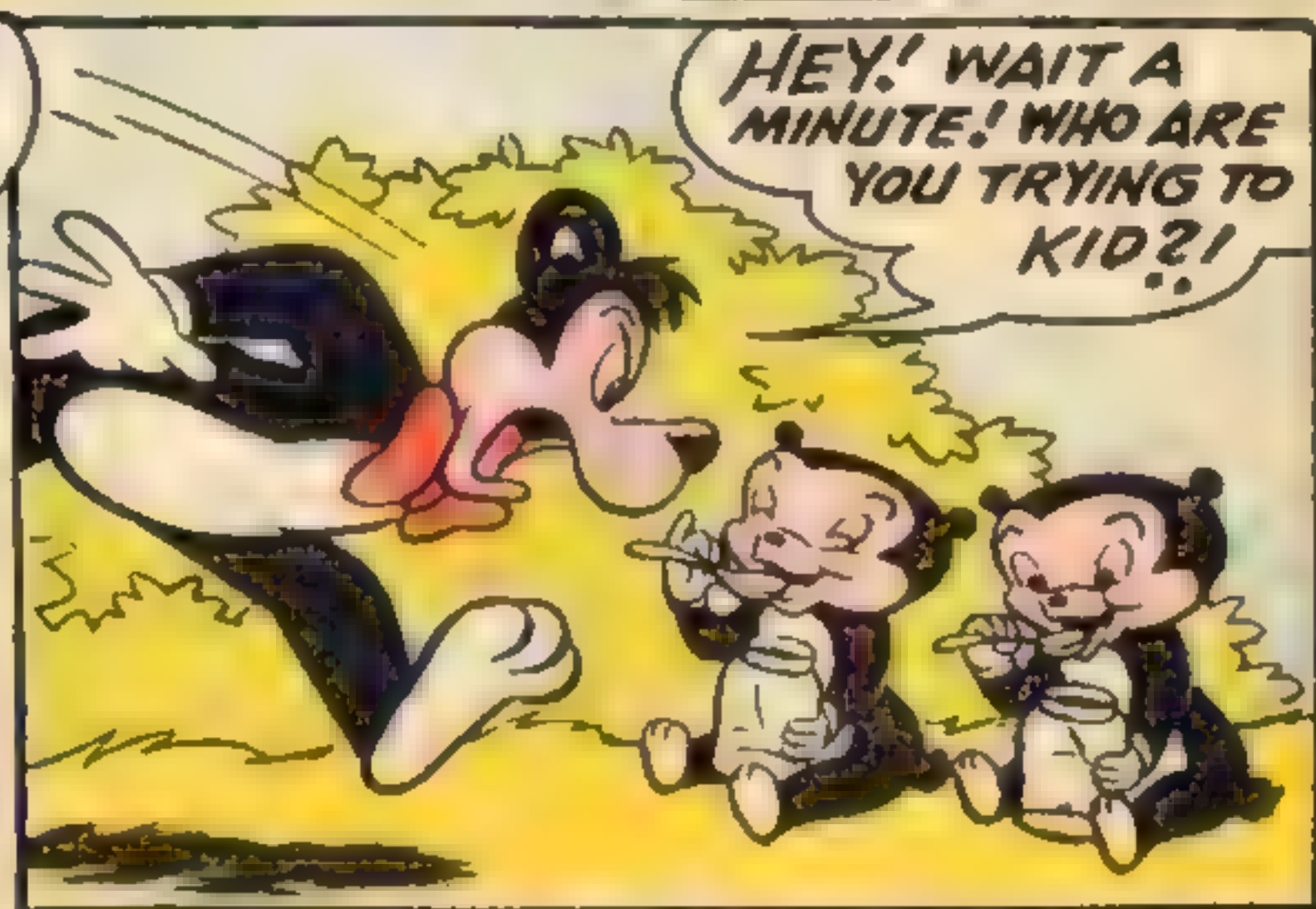
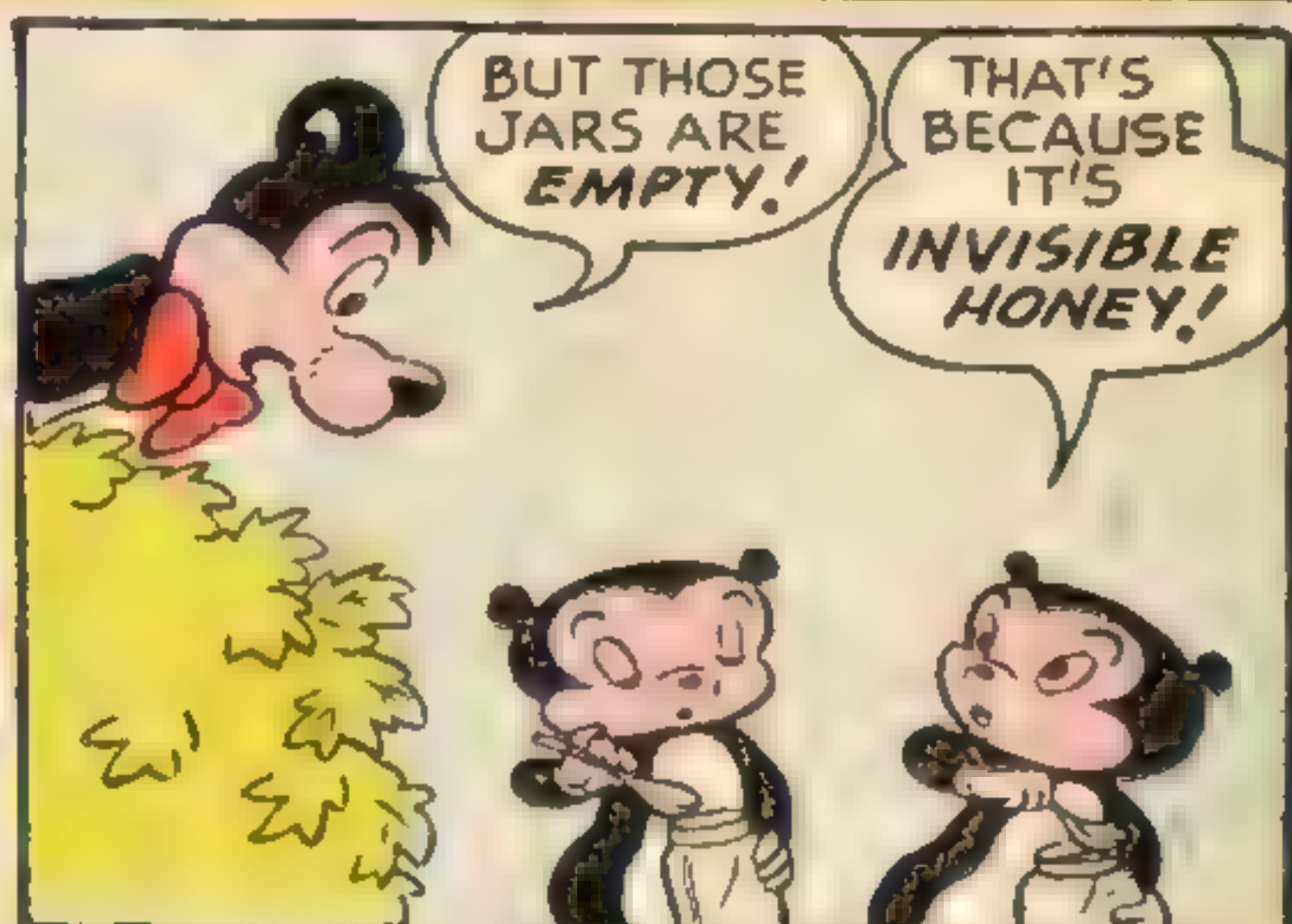
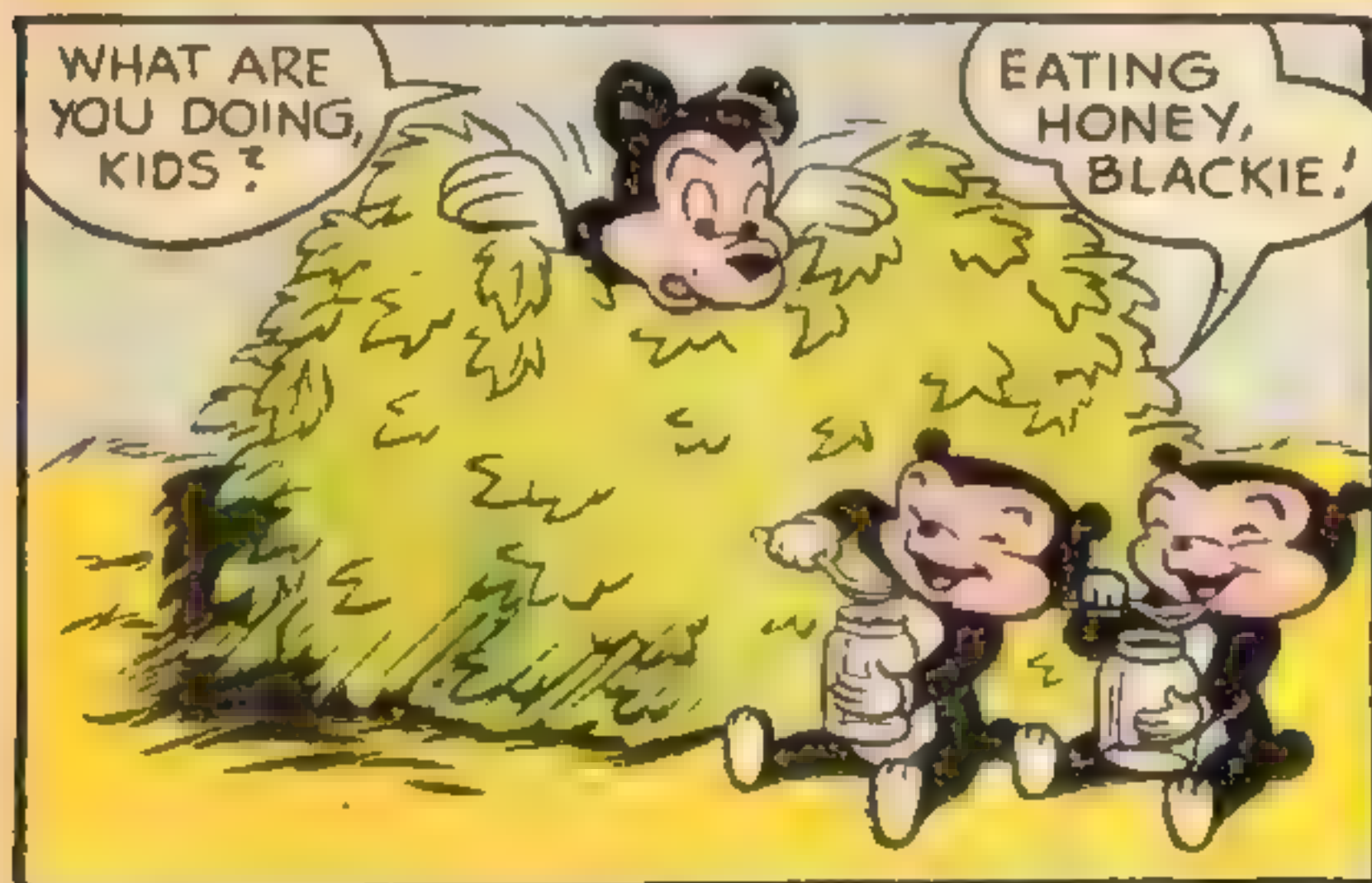
"And if *my biggest superstition* was proved ridiculous, then yours would be, *too!* Right?"

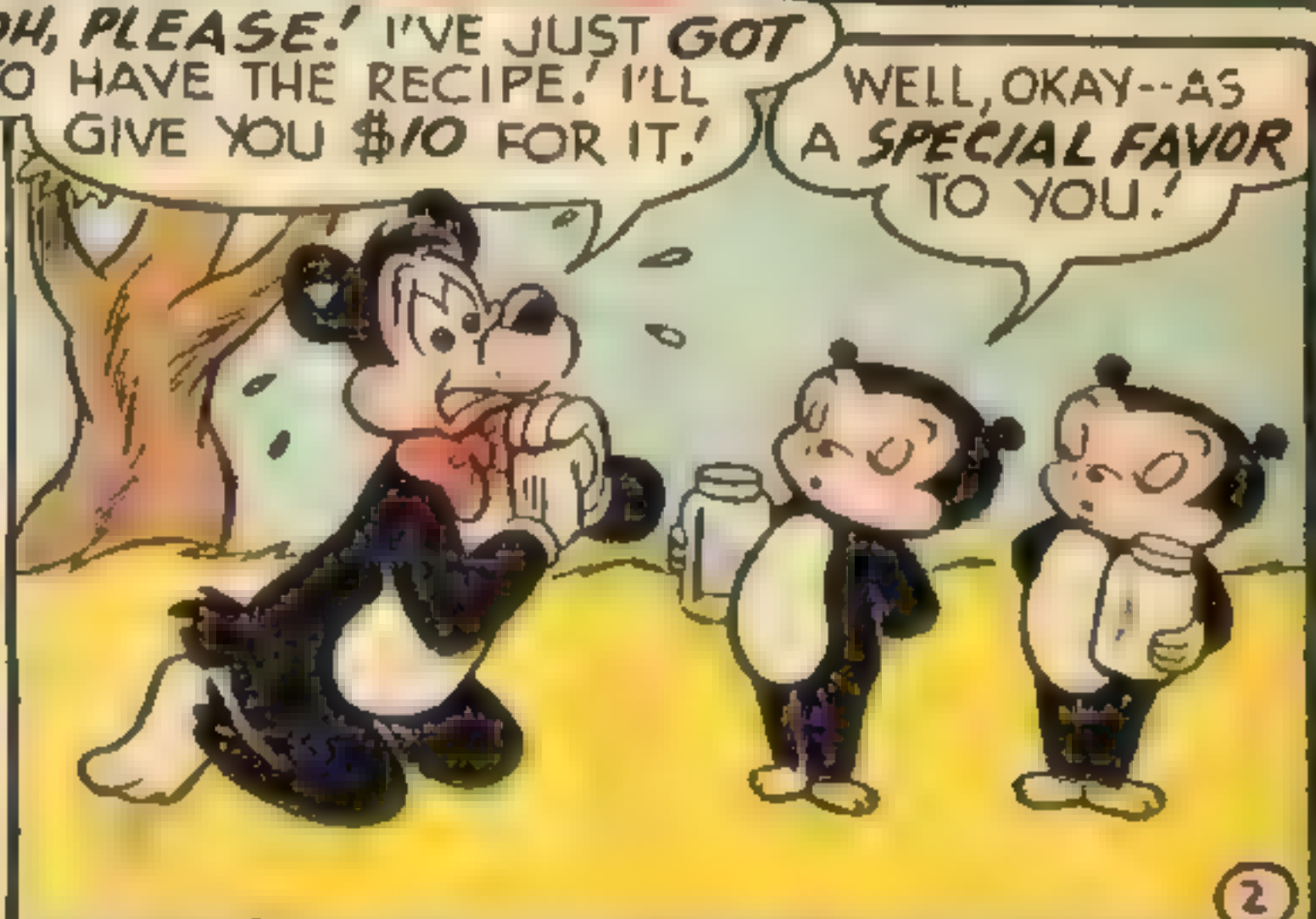
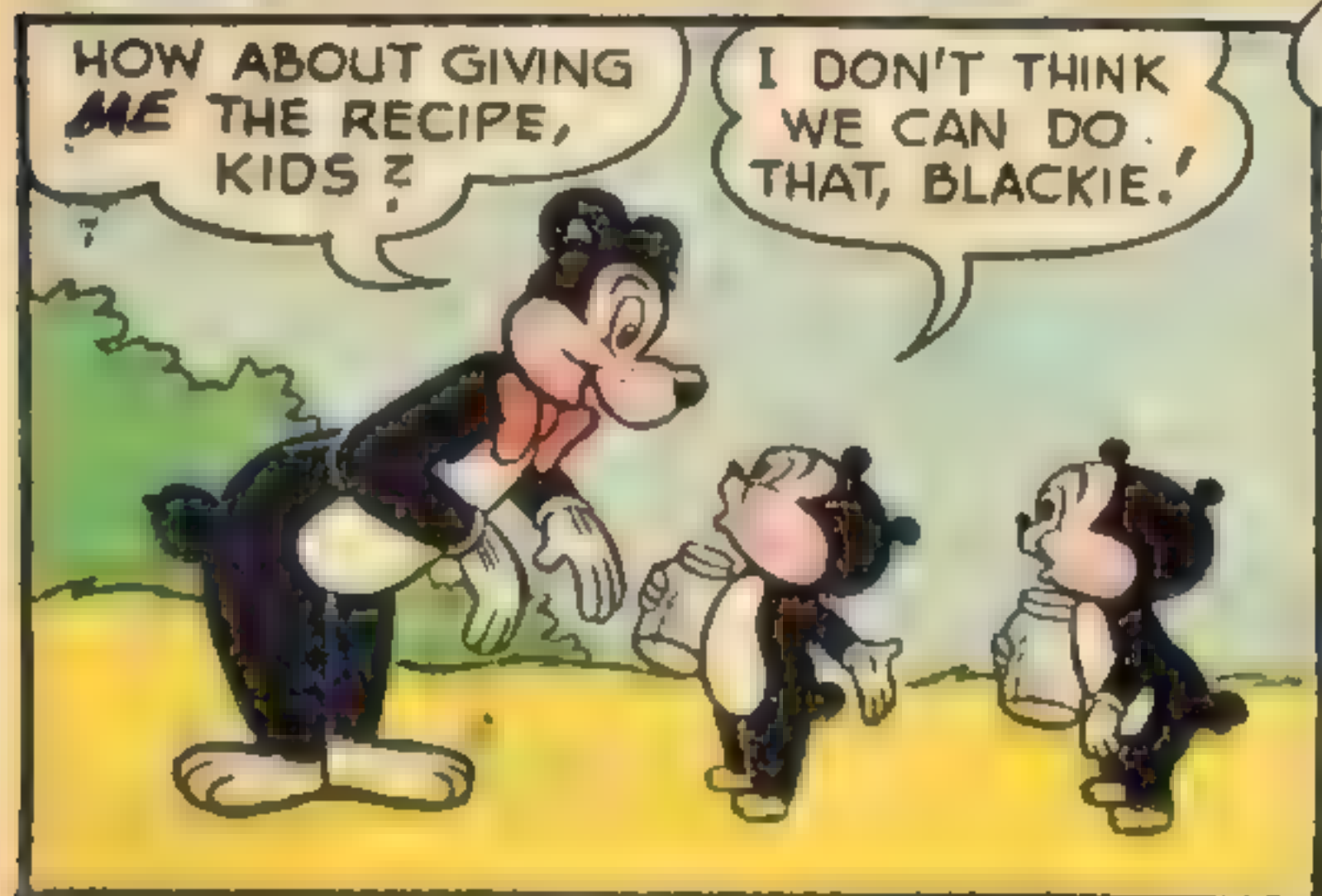
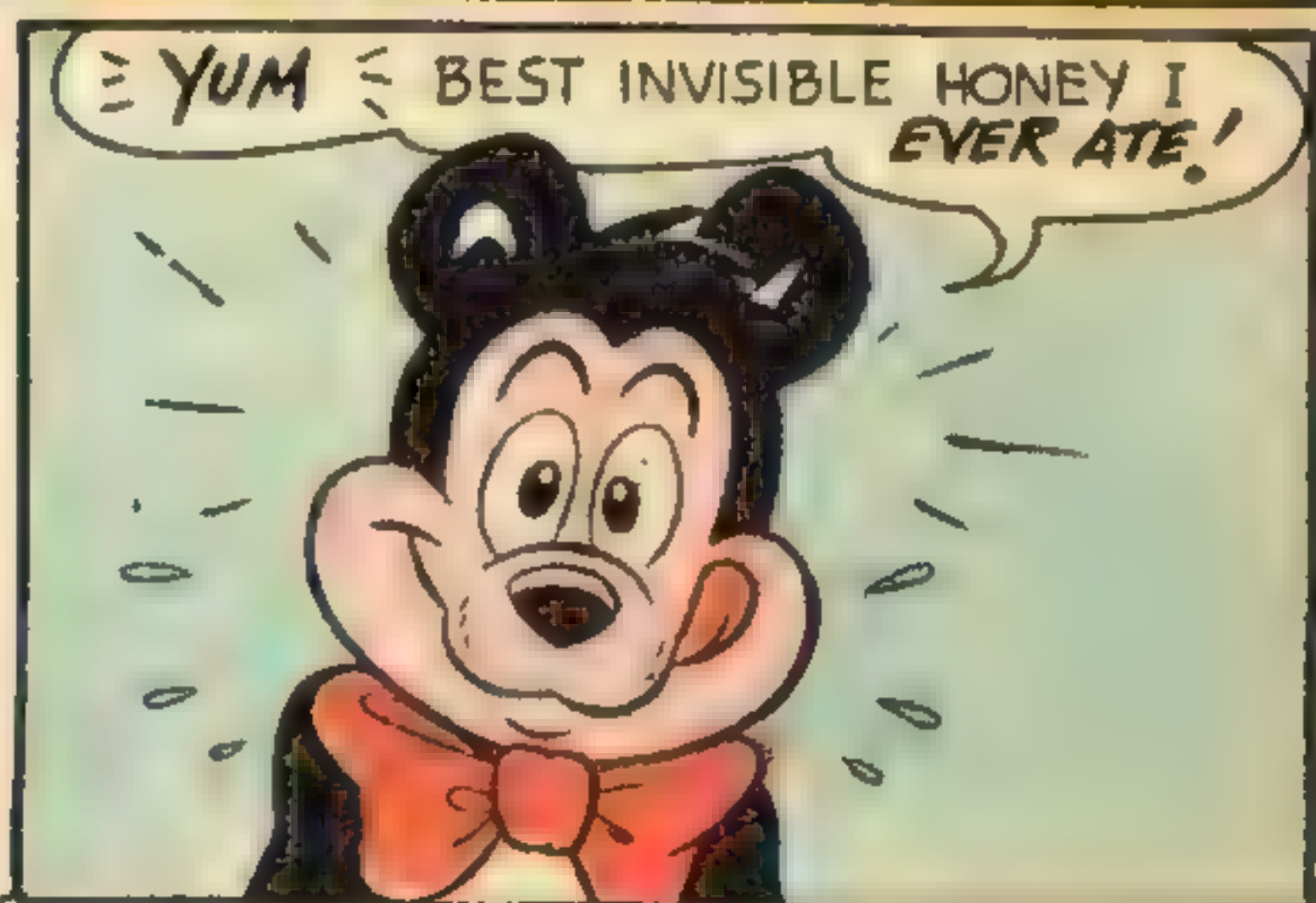
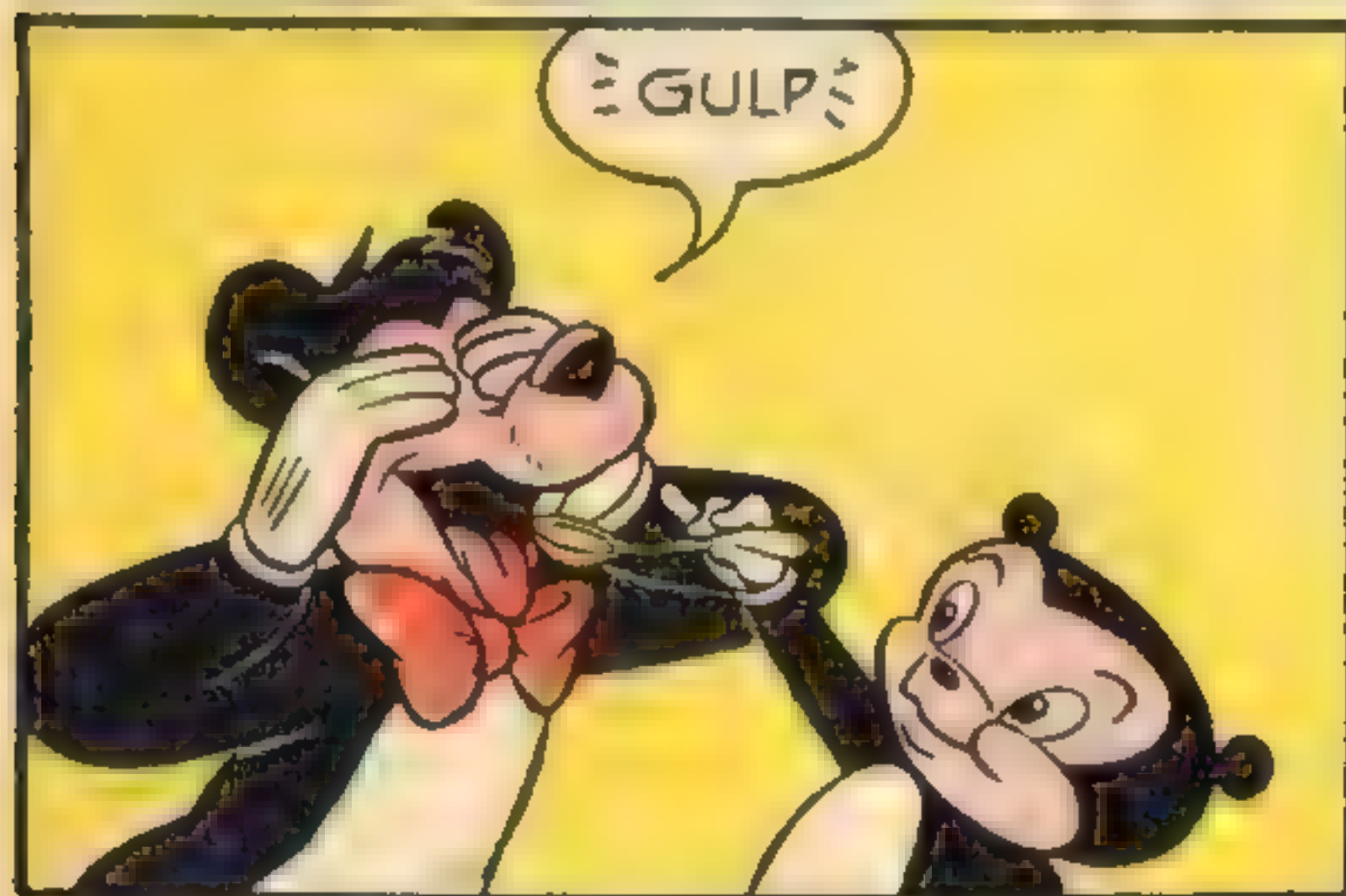
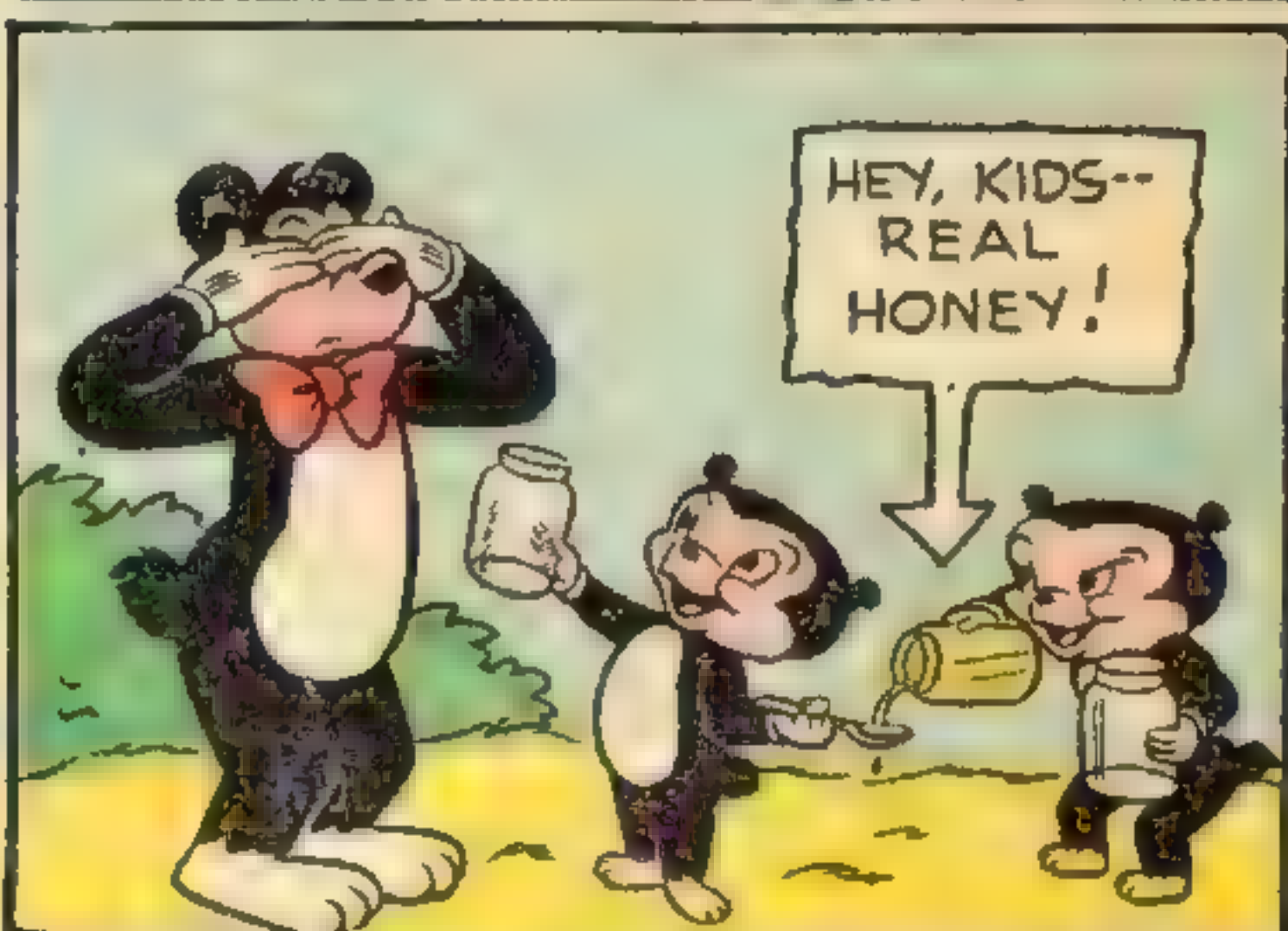
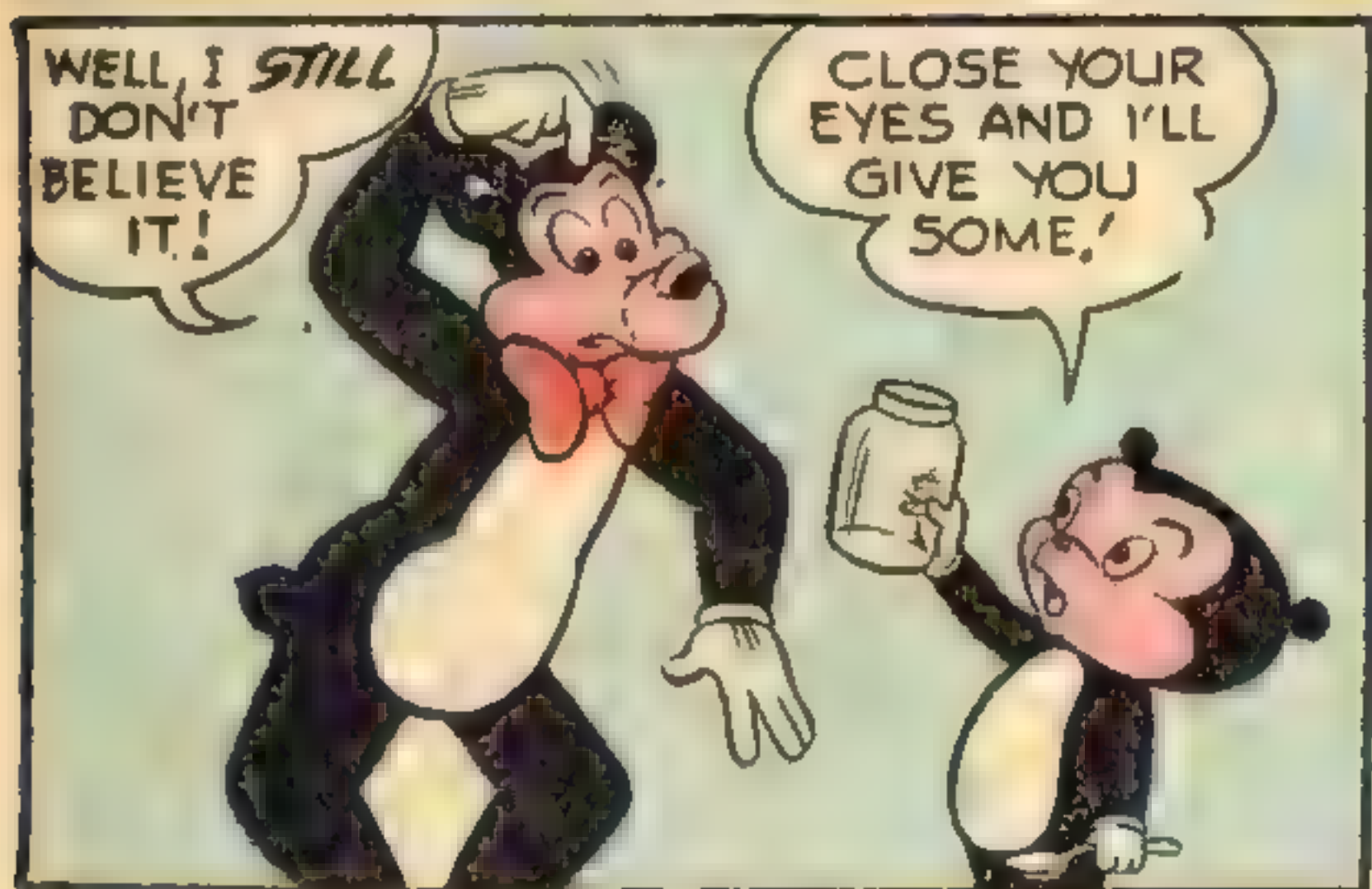
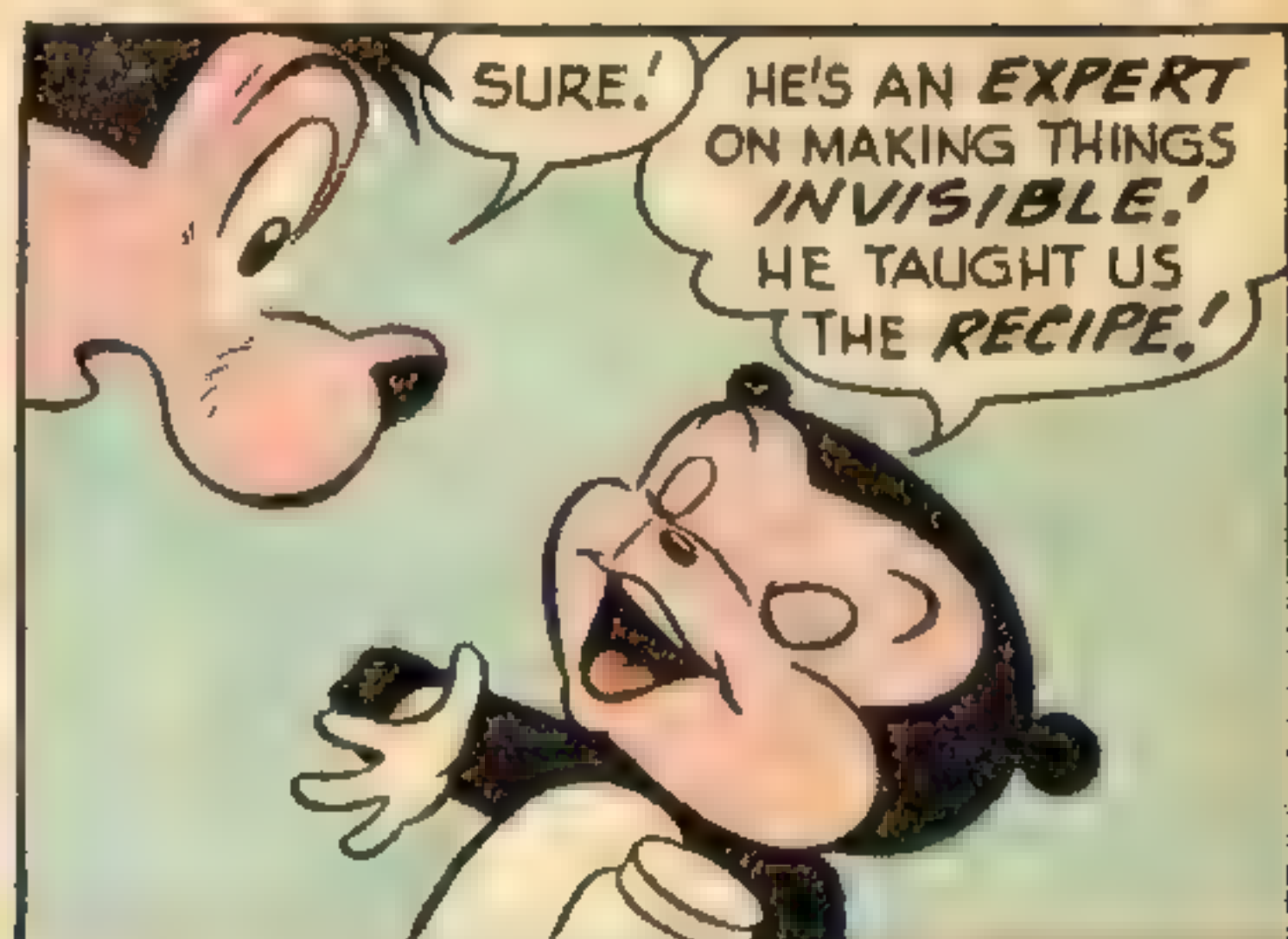
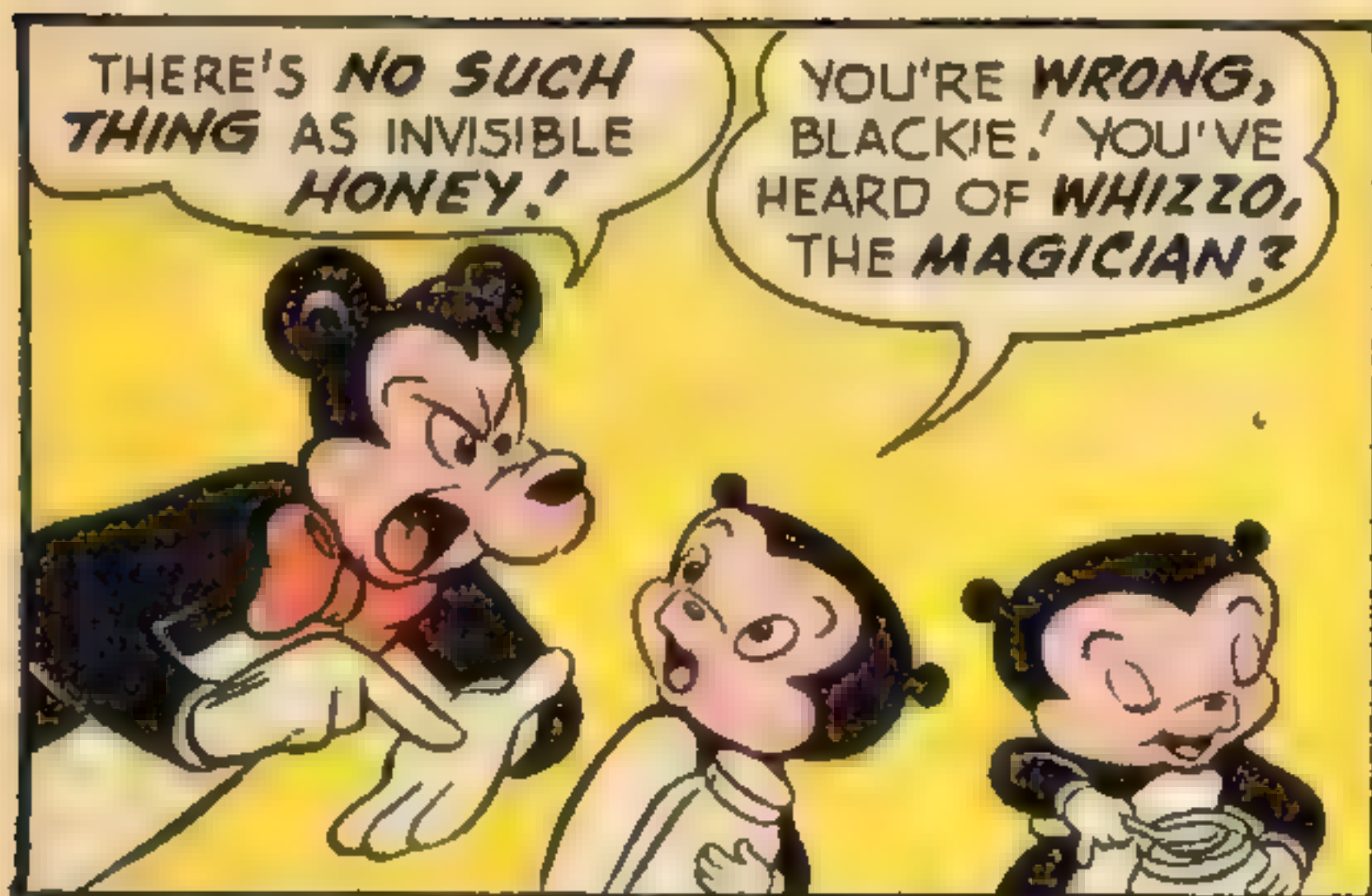
Rufus thought about it a moment and then agreed. "If you'll live in your new home a *whole month*, with *no ill effects*, then I'll give up my notions of black cats while you give up your notions of number elevens!"

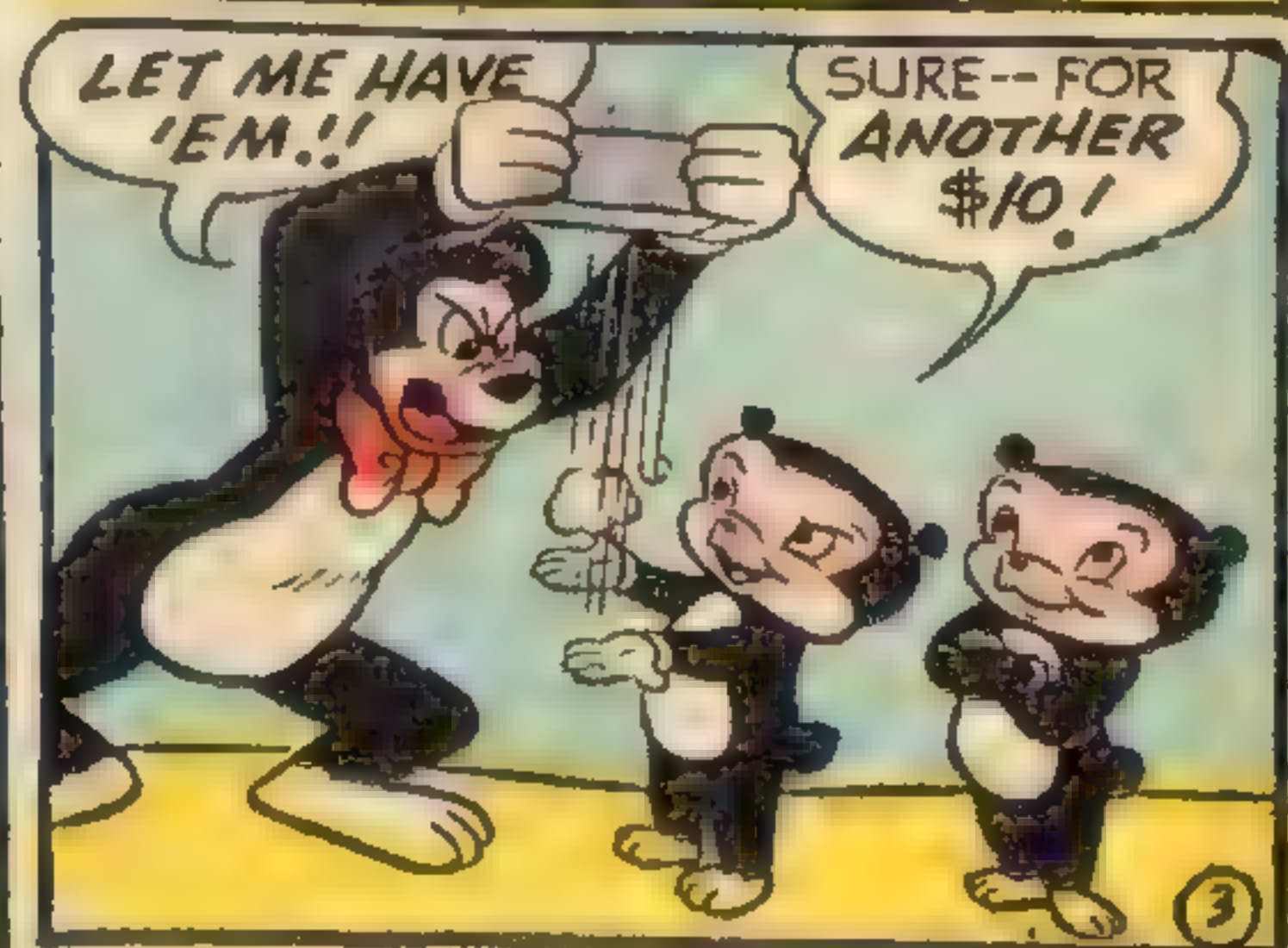
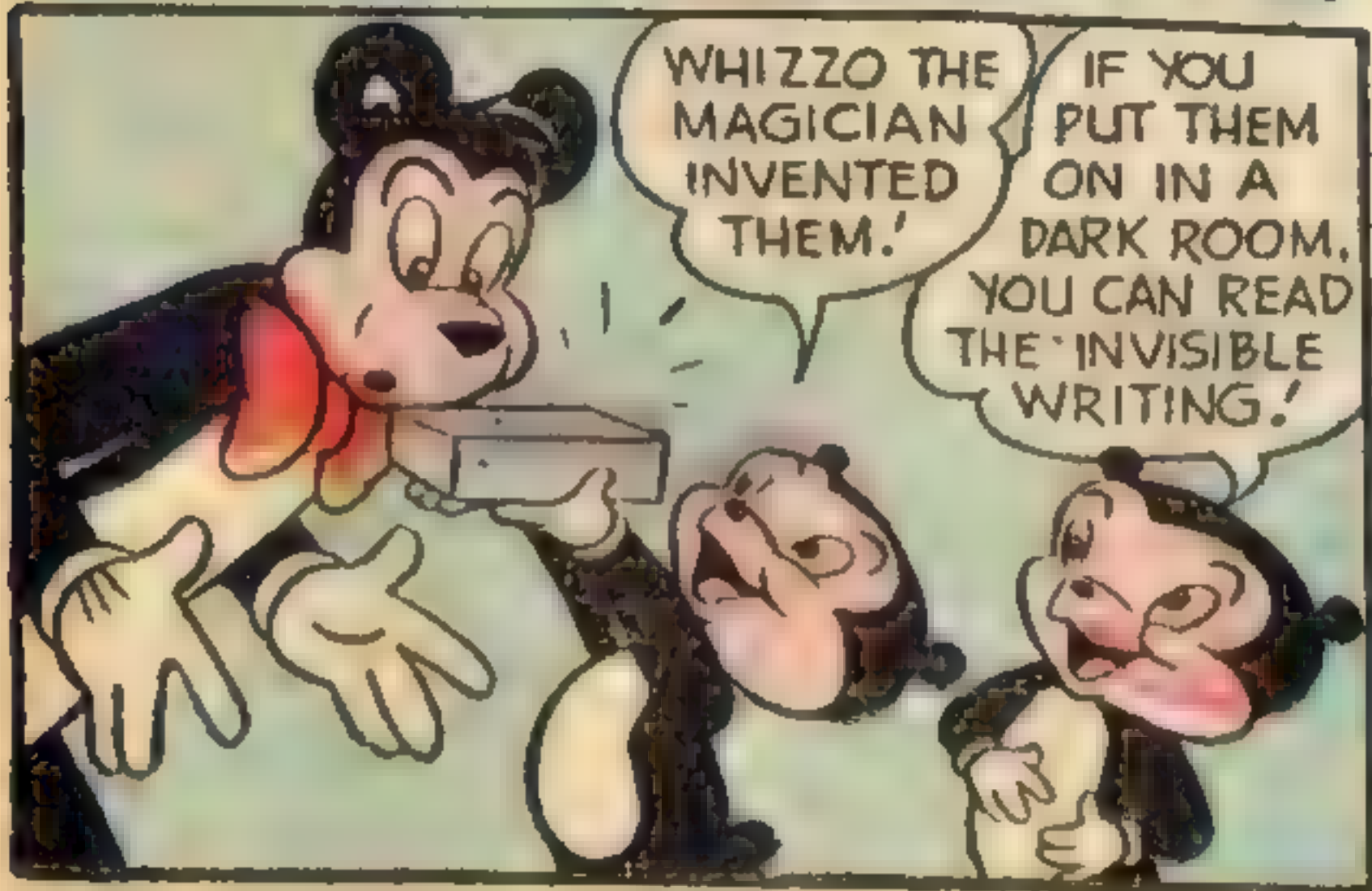
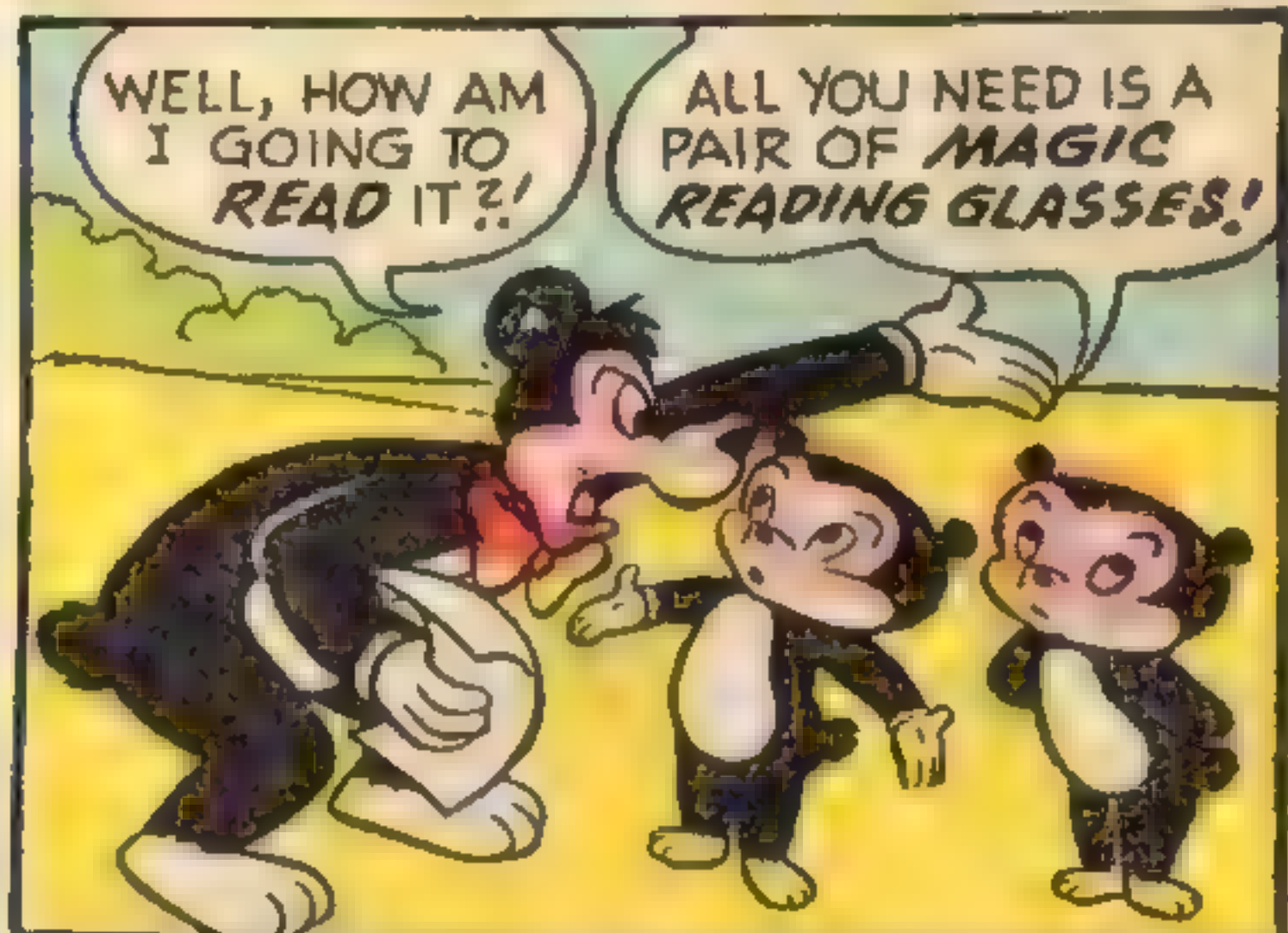
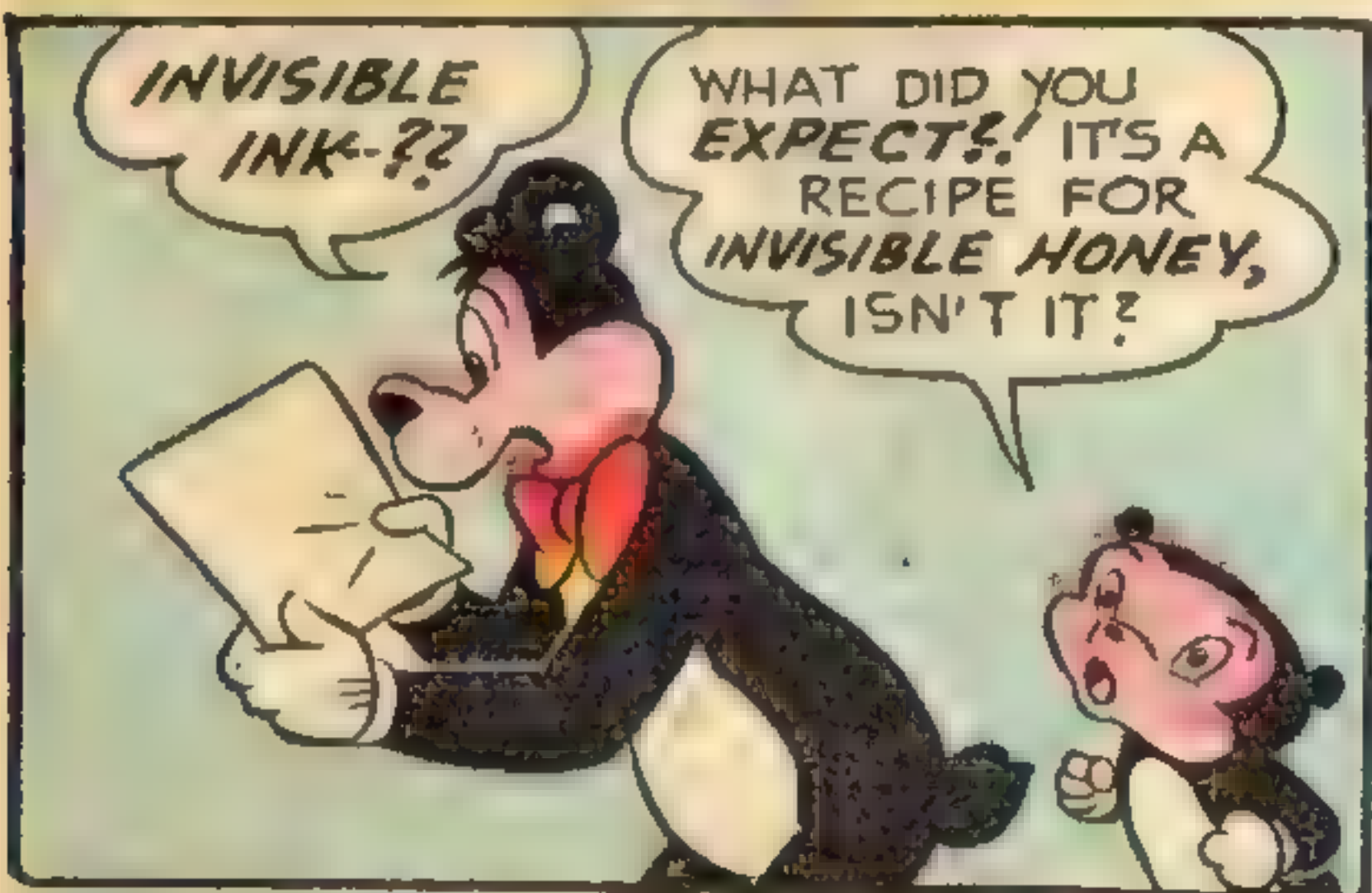
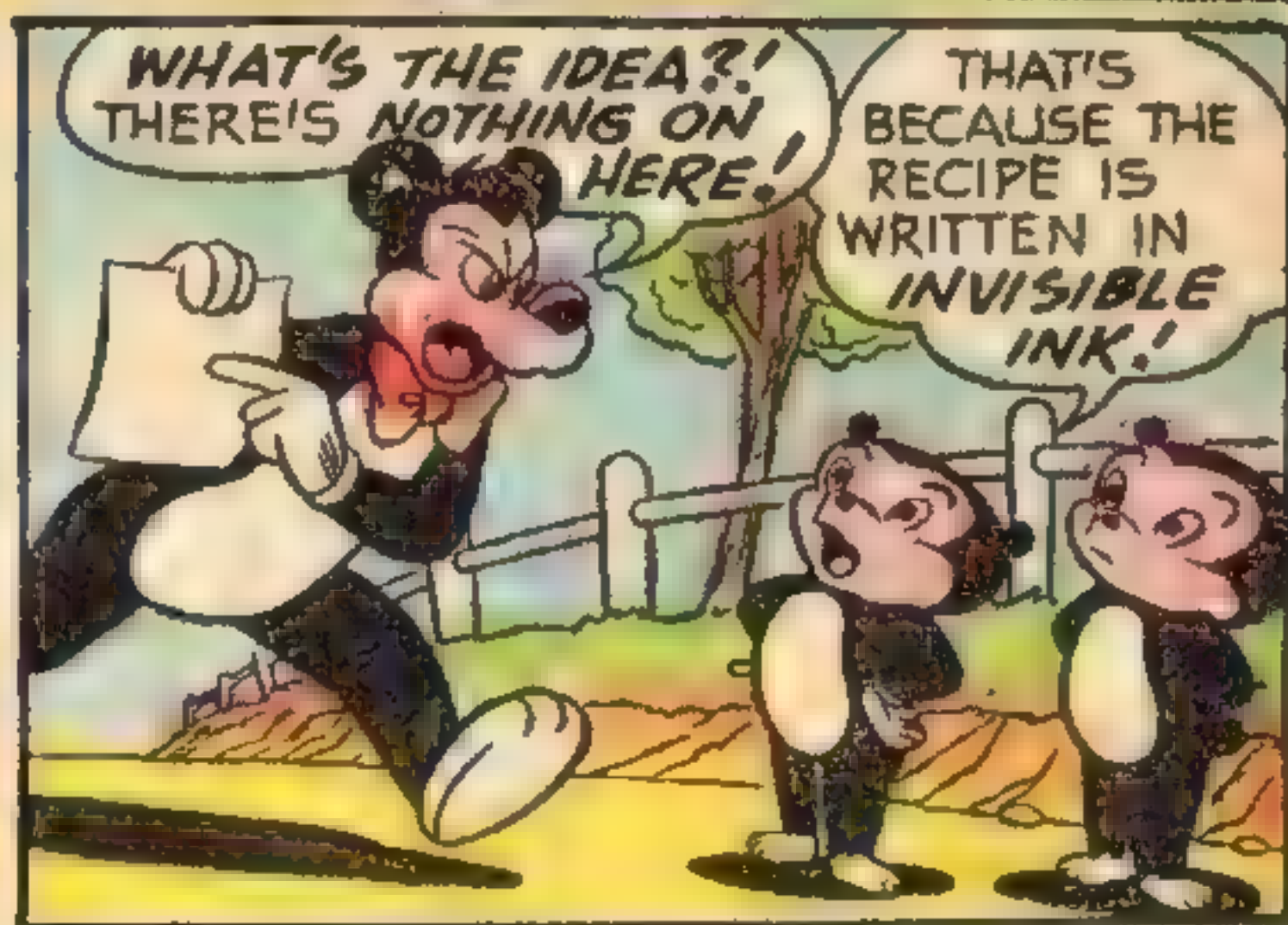
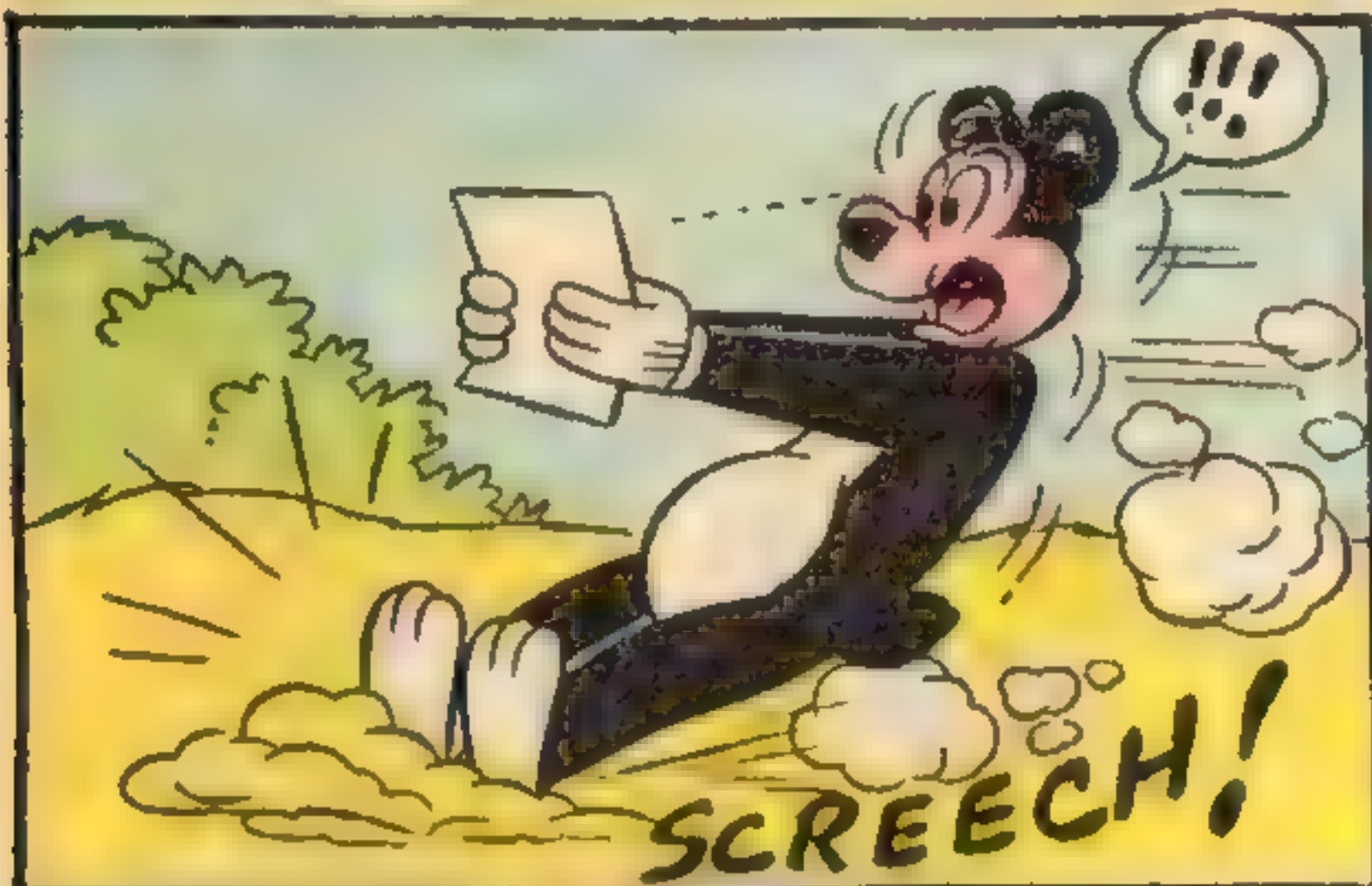
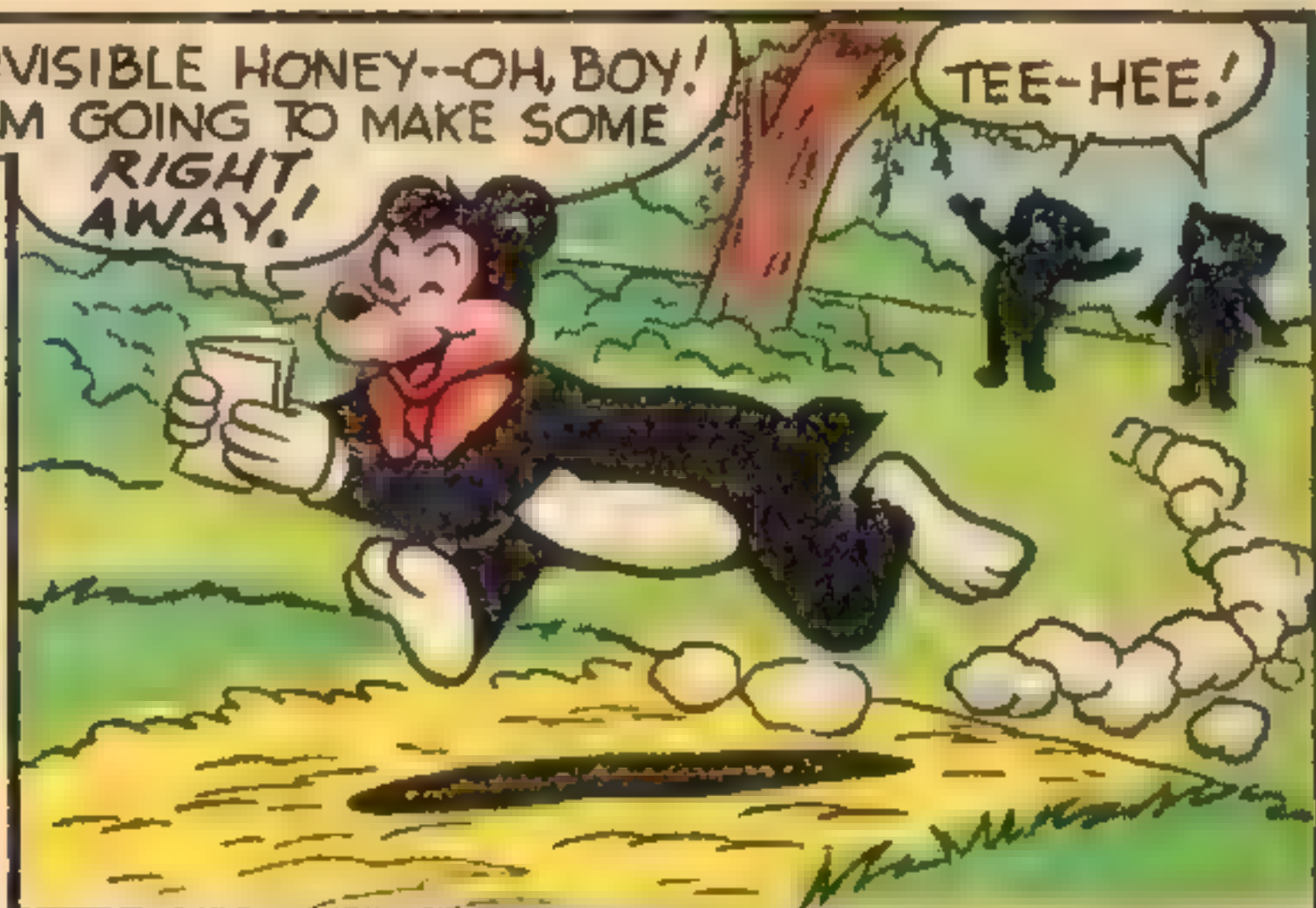
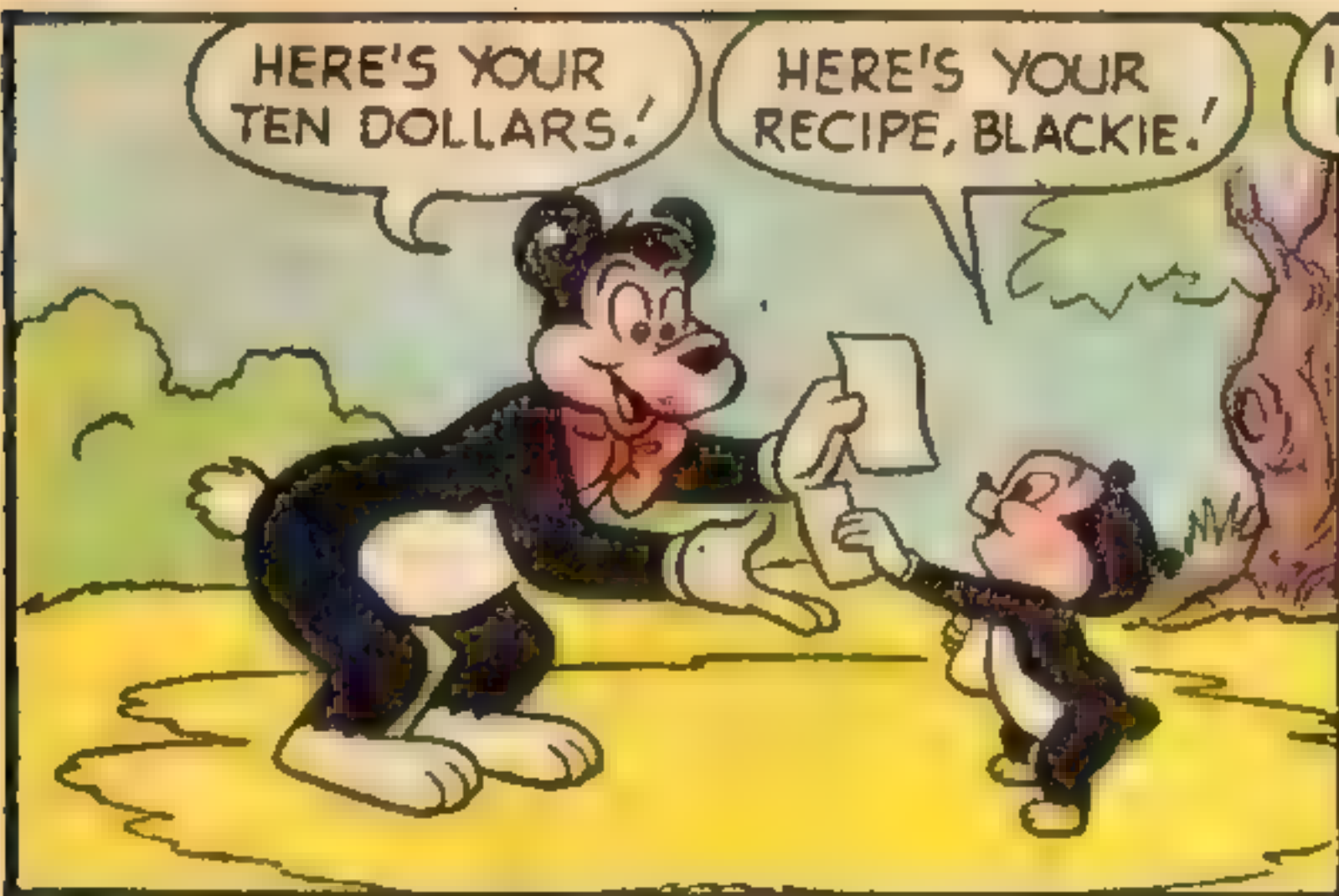
Calvin lost no time in scooting home to 11 Hemlock Hill Drive. And just *thirty happy days later* a fluffy, white rabbit joined him on the hearth, where they laughed and laughed over how foolish they had once been over their superstitions!

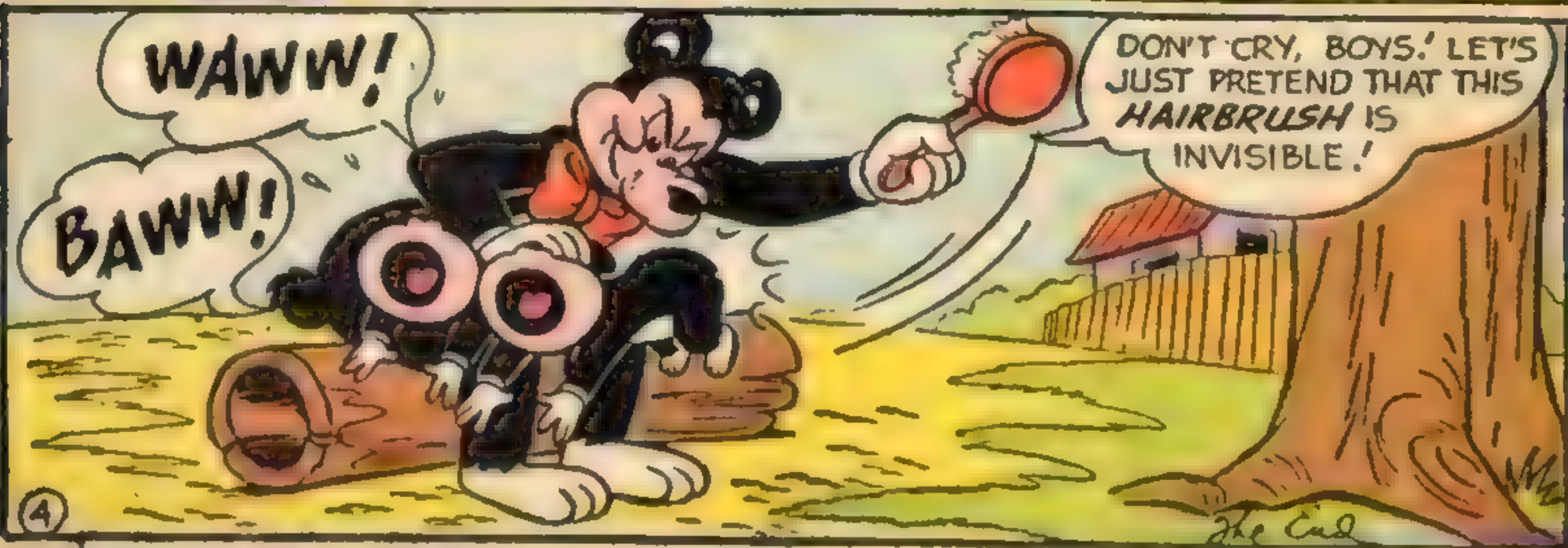
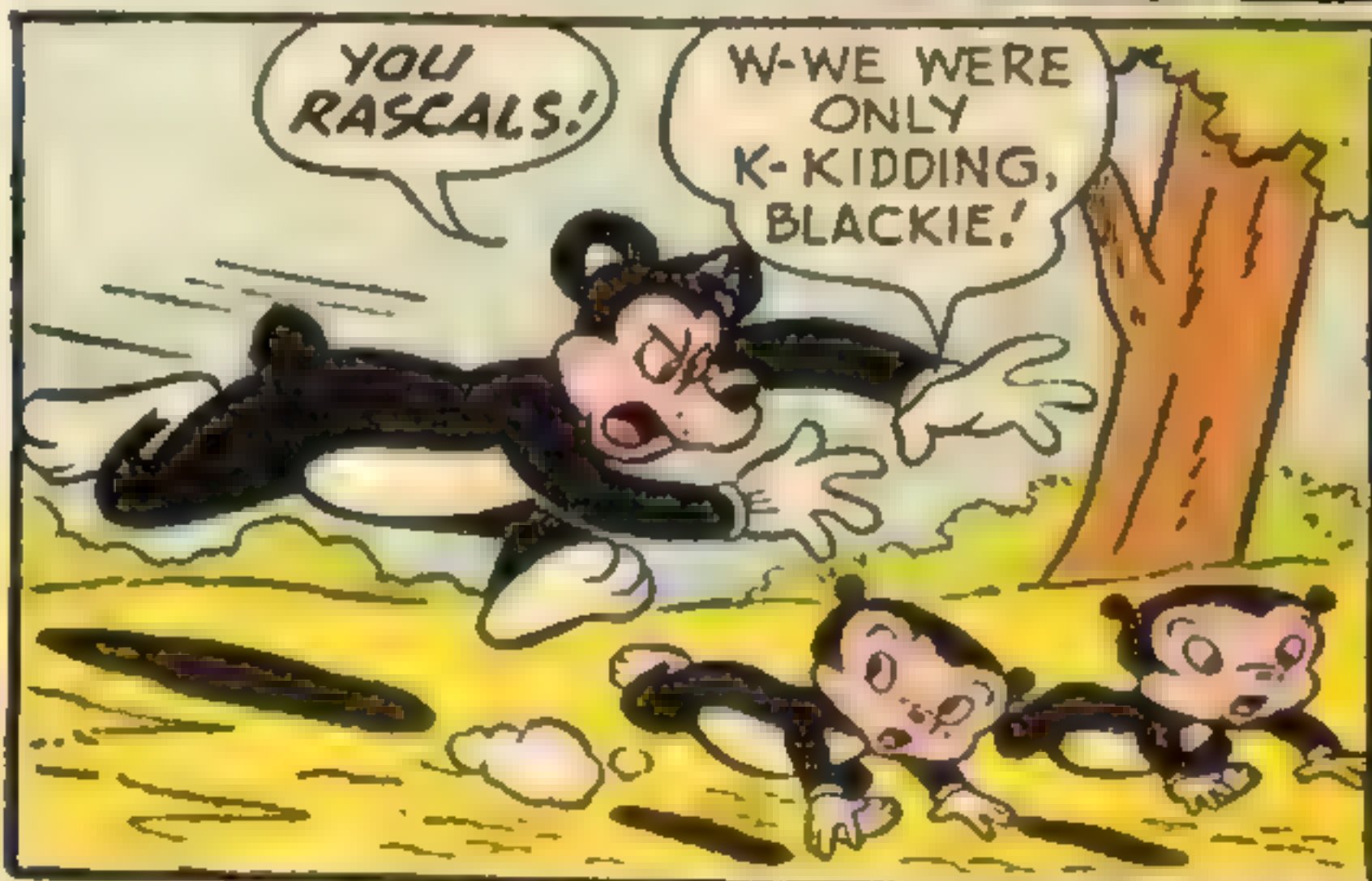
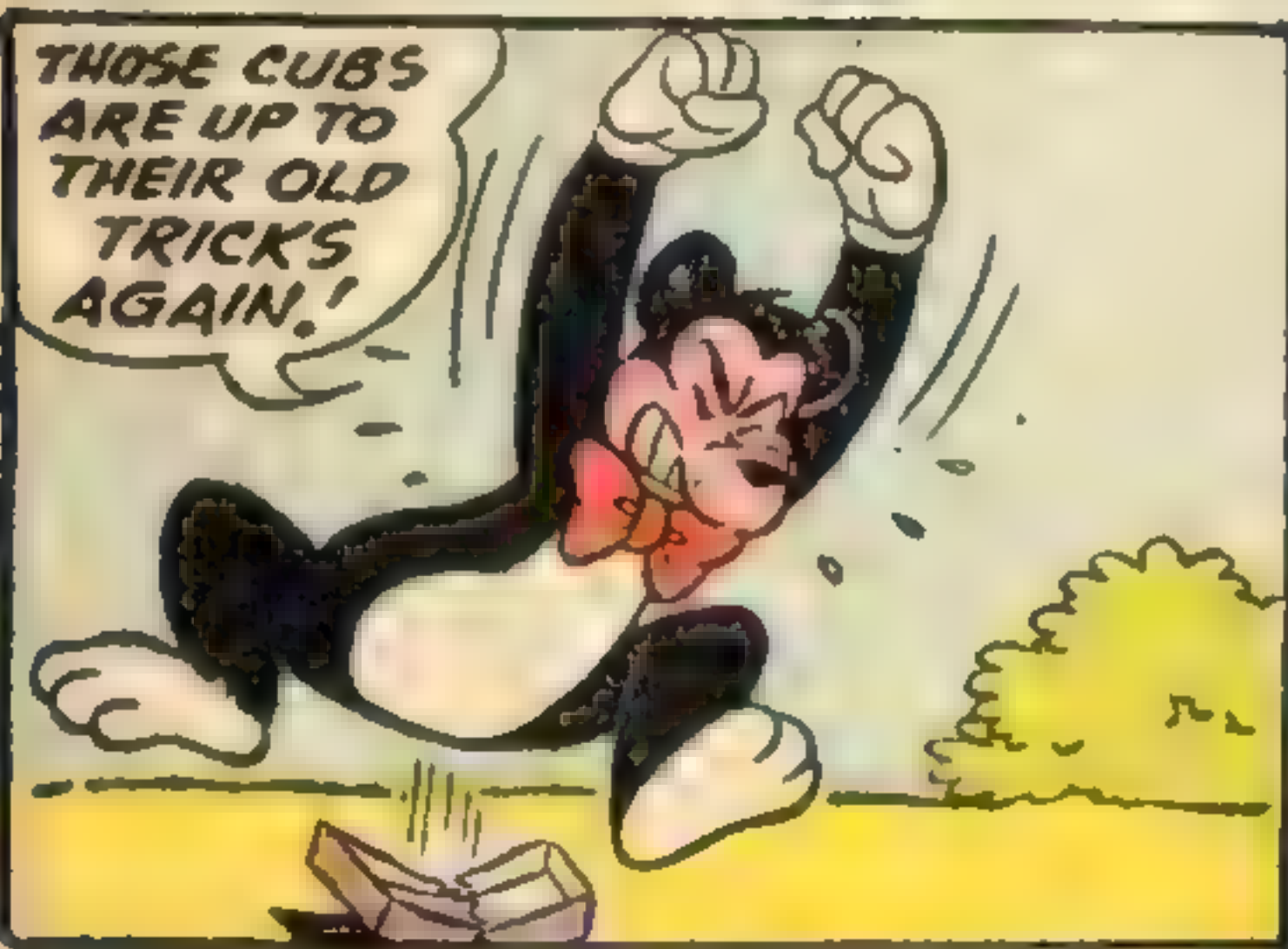
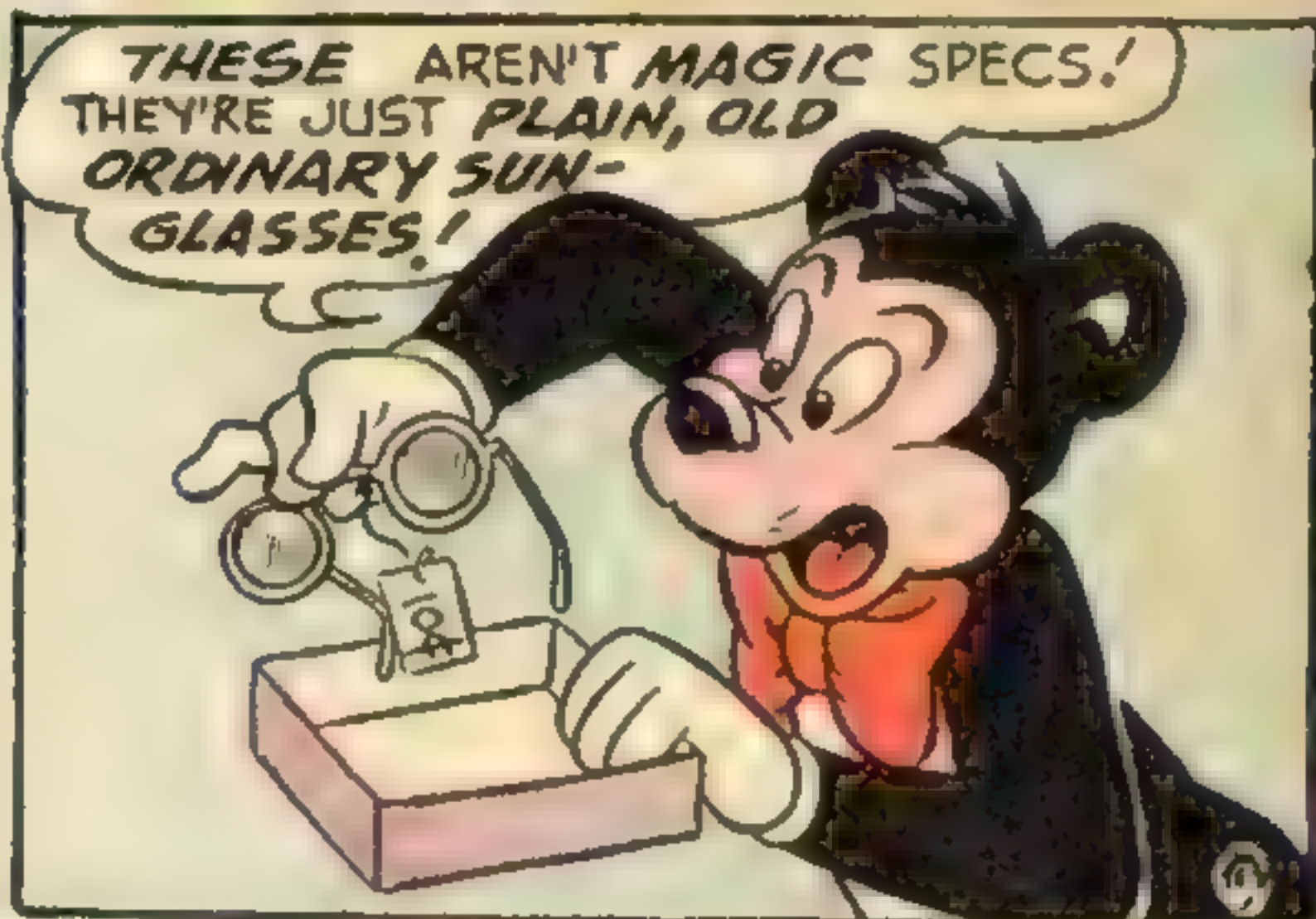
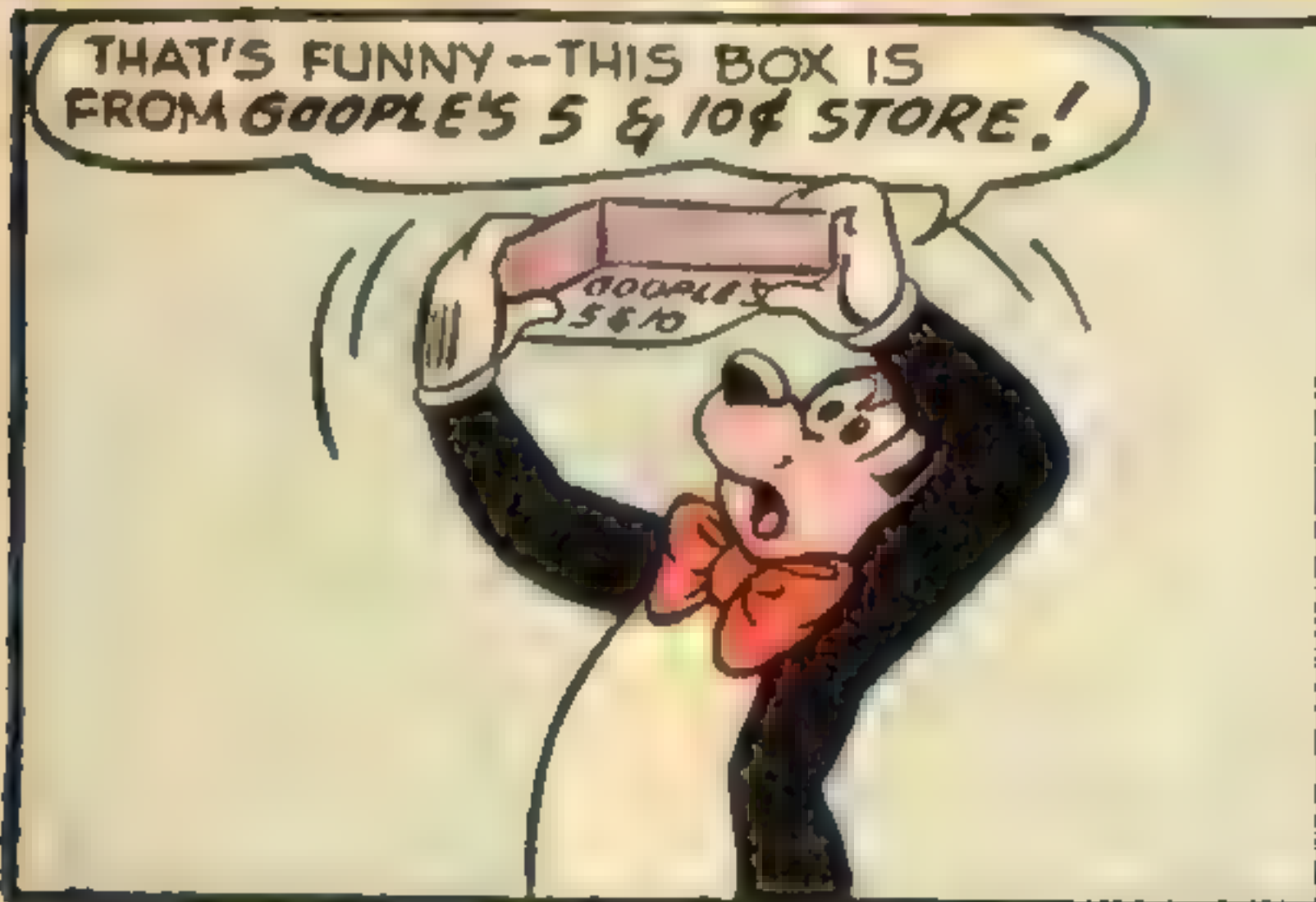
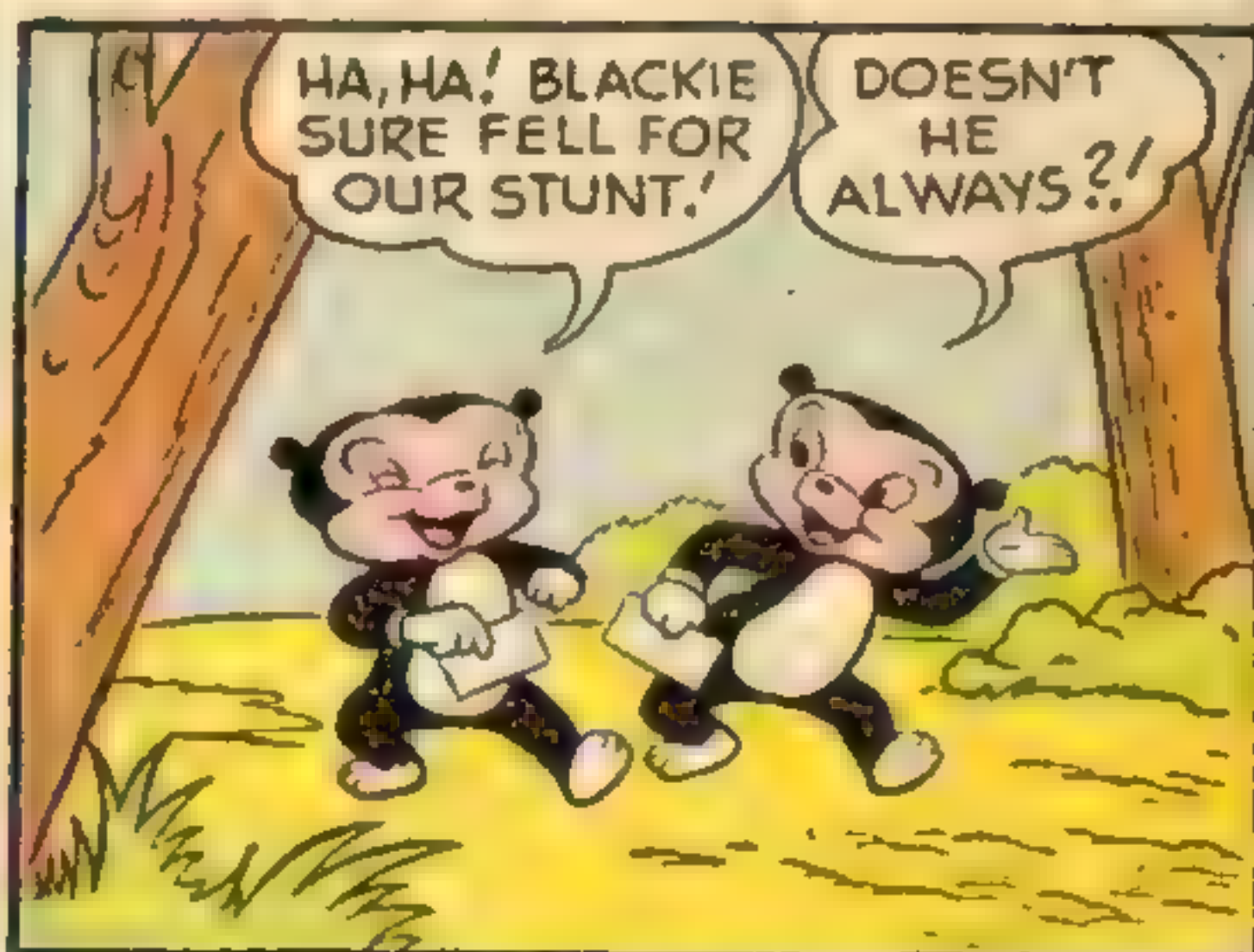
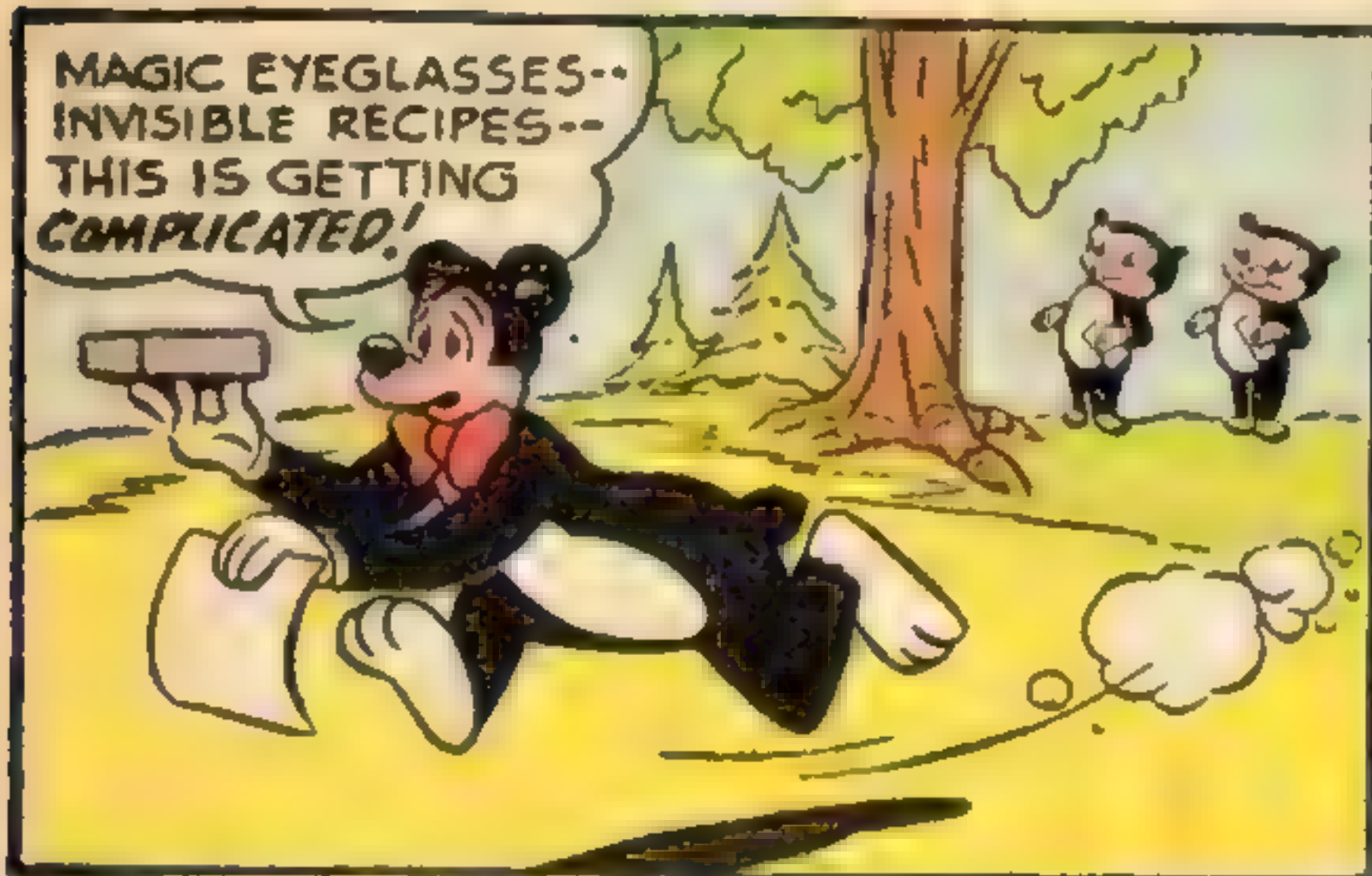
BLACKIE BEAR

**"SLIGHTLY
INVISIBLE!"**









C I R C L E S

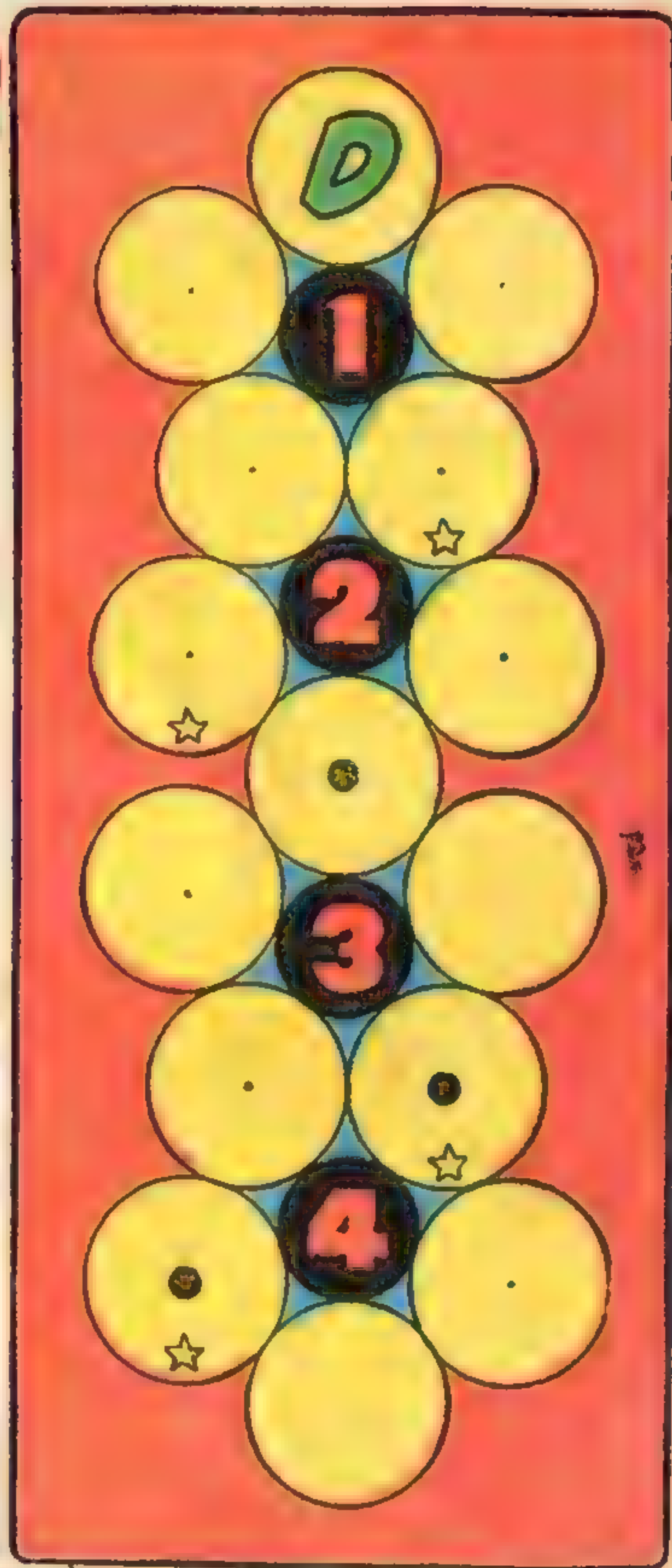
THIS COMES WITH EVERY BEE !



Scrambled Words

word 1-ZIDYZ
word 2-ZFZYU
word 3-EFYEB
word 4-ARZBE

Final Goal



Directions :

FIRST **UNSCRAMBLE** THE 4 SETS OF SCRAMBLED LETTERS, MAKING A **FIVE-LETTER WORD** OF EACH SCRAMBLE. THEN PRINT EACH WORD, A LETTER IN EACH CIRCLE AROUND EACH OF THE 4 NUMBERS, **CLOCKWISE.....** THE **INITIAL LETTER** FOR **WORD NUMBER ONE** STARTS YOU OFF. THE **3 DOTS** INDICATE WHERE THE OTHER THREE WORDS BEGIN. **THIS** COMPLETED, YOUR **FINAL GOAL** (USING THE FOUR LETTERS YOU HAVE PRINTED ON THE **4 STARRED CIRCLES**) IS TO SPELL THE FOUR-LETTER WORD SUGGESTED BY THE CARTOON CLUE! CAN YOU DO IT?

THE ANSWER

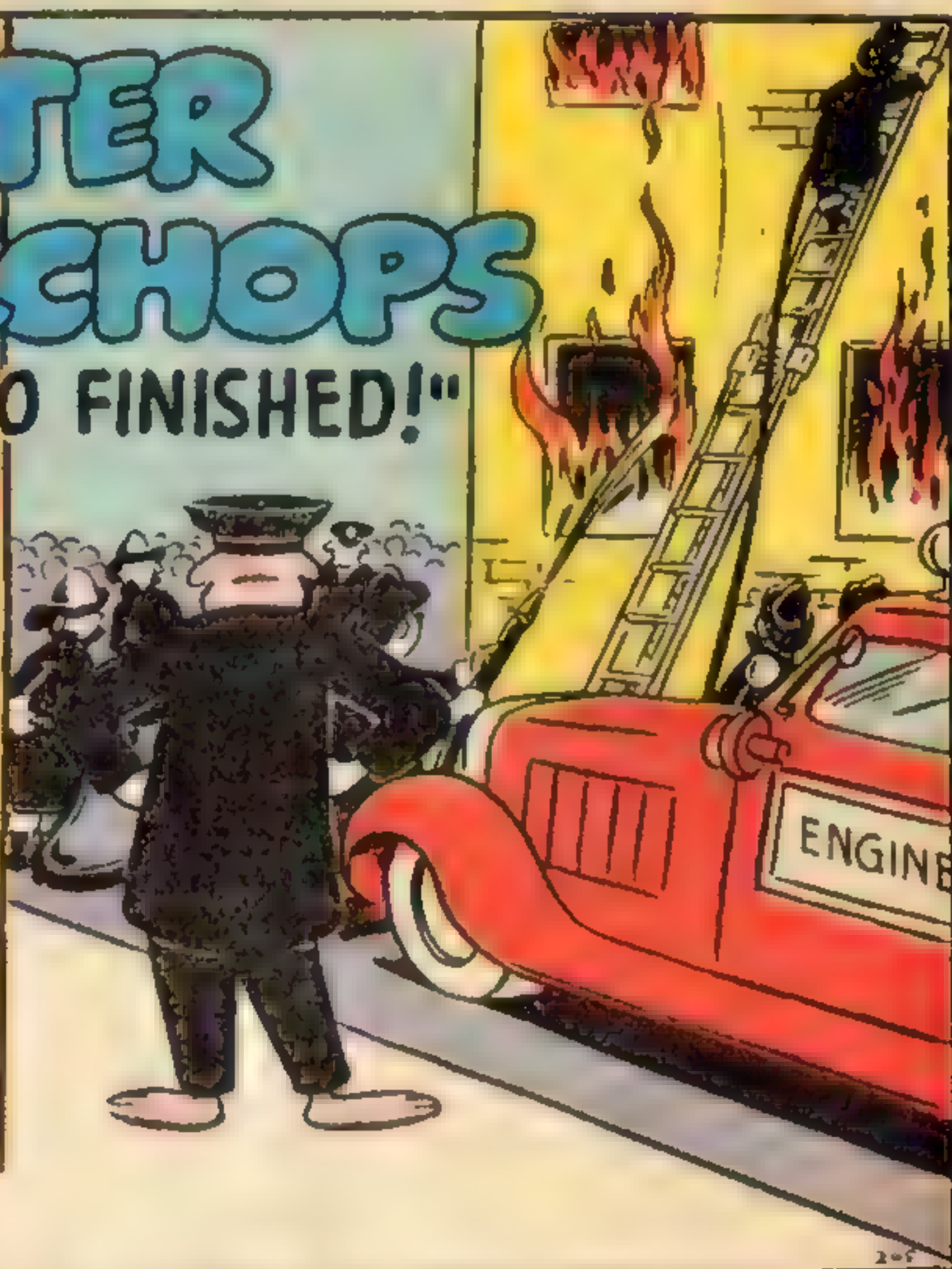
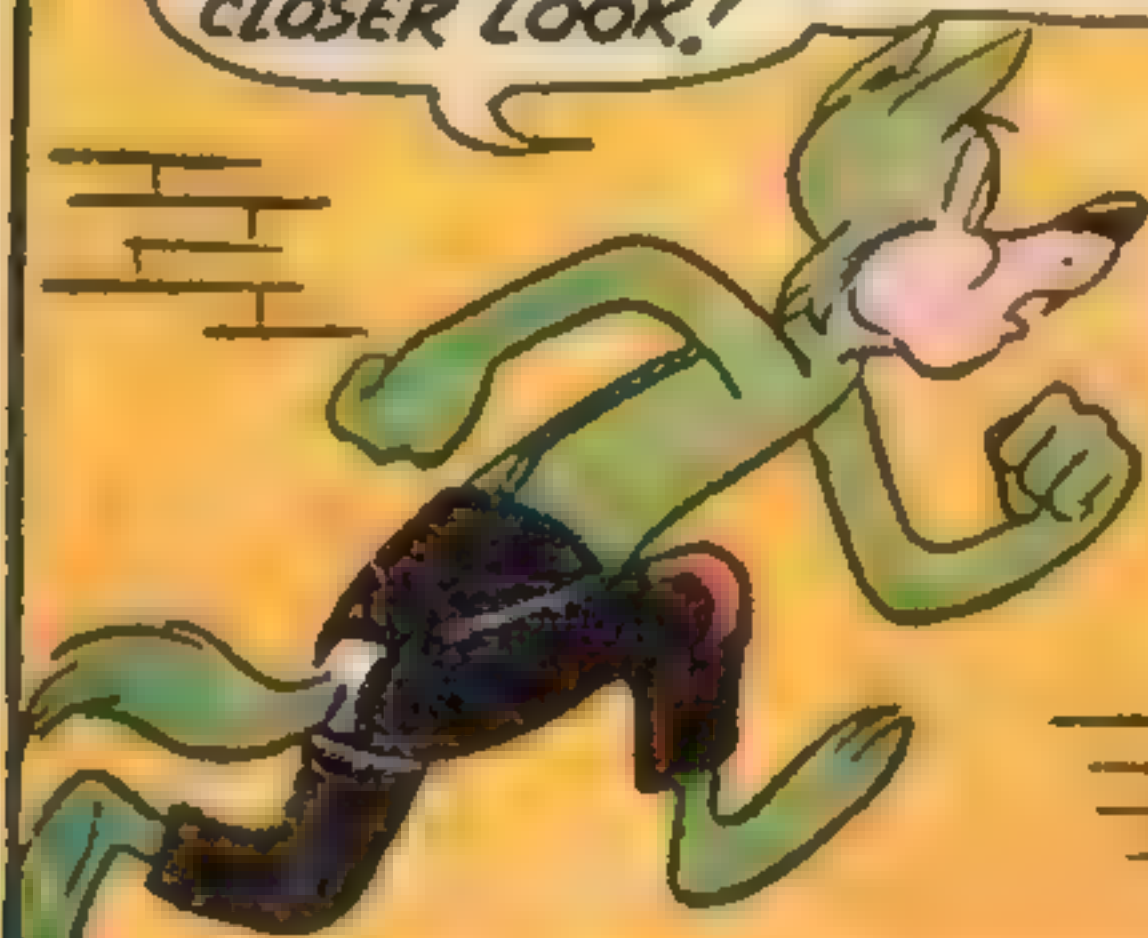
[BUZZ]

1-DIZZY 2-FUZZY 3-BEEFY 4-ZEBRA

PETER PORKCHOPS

in "PHOTO FINISHED!"

GEE -- THERE'S A **BIG FIRE** ON **MAIN STREET**! I'LL HAVE TO GET A **CLOSER LOOK!**



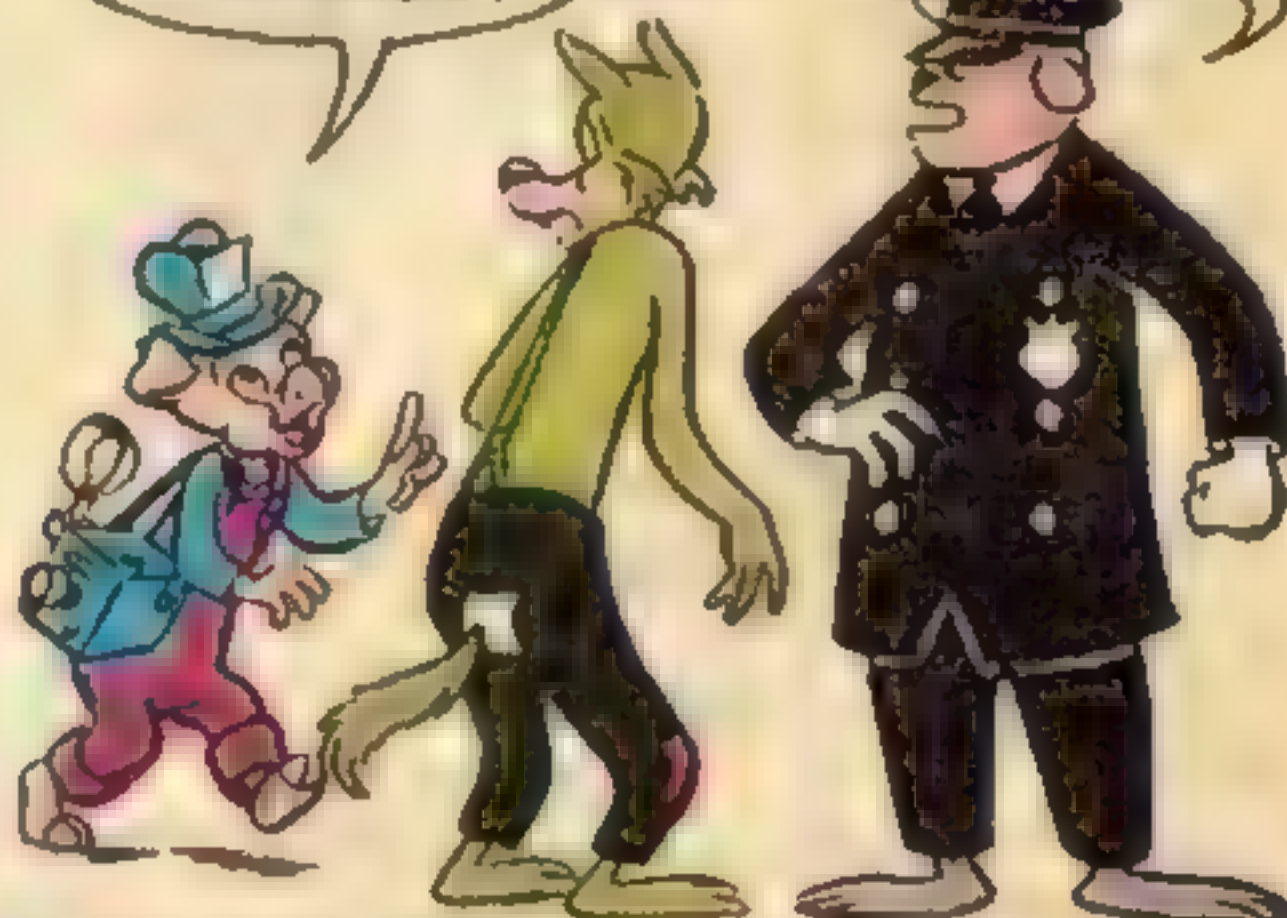
BACK UP, BUSTER!

HUH?



LET ME THROUGH, PLEASE!

WAIT A MINUTE!



I'M A MEMBER OF THE **PRESS**, OFFICER!

OKAY! GO AHEAD!

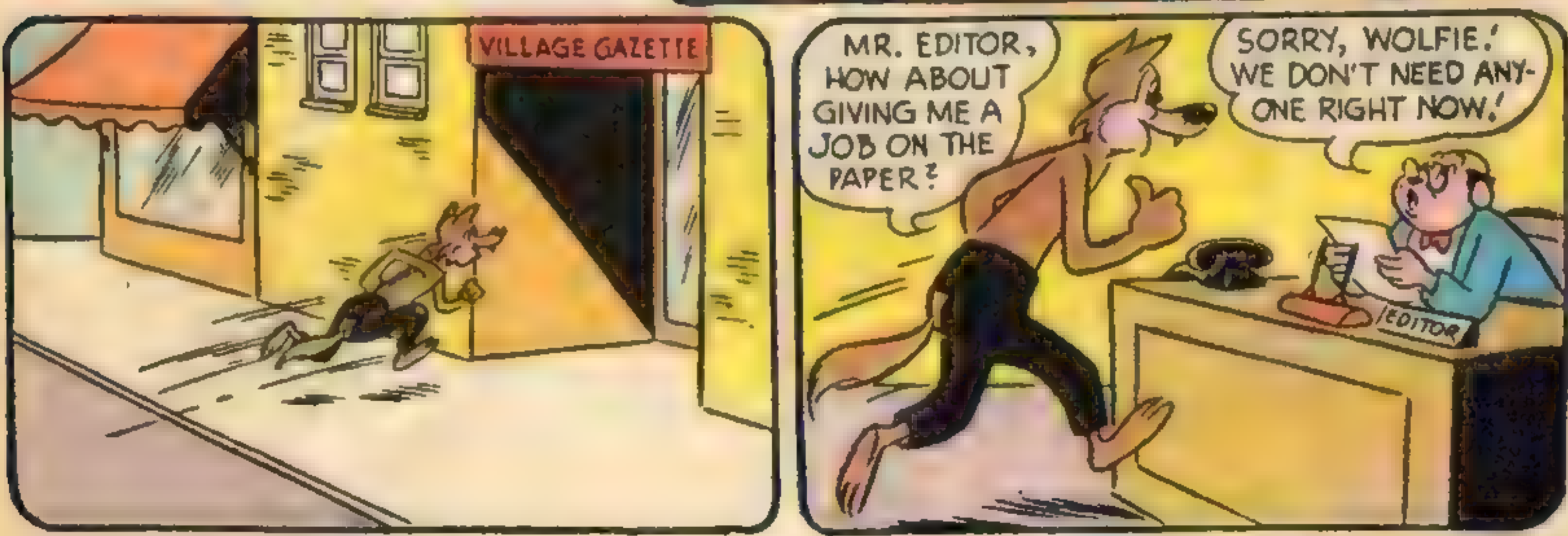
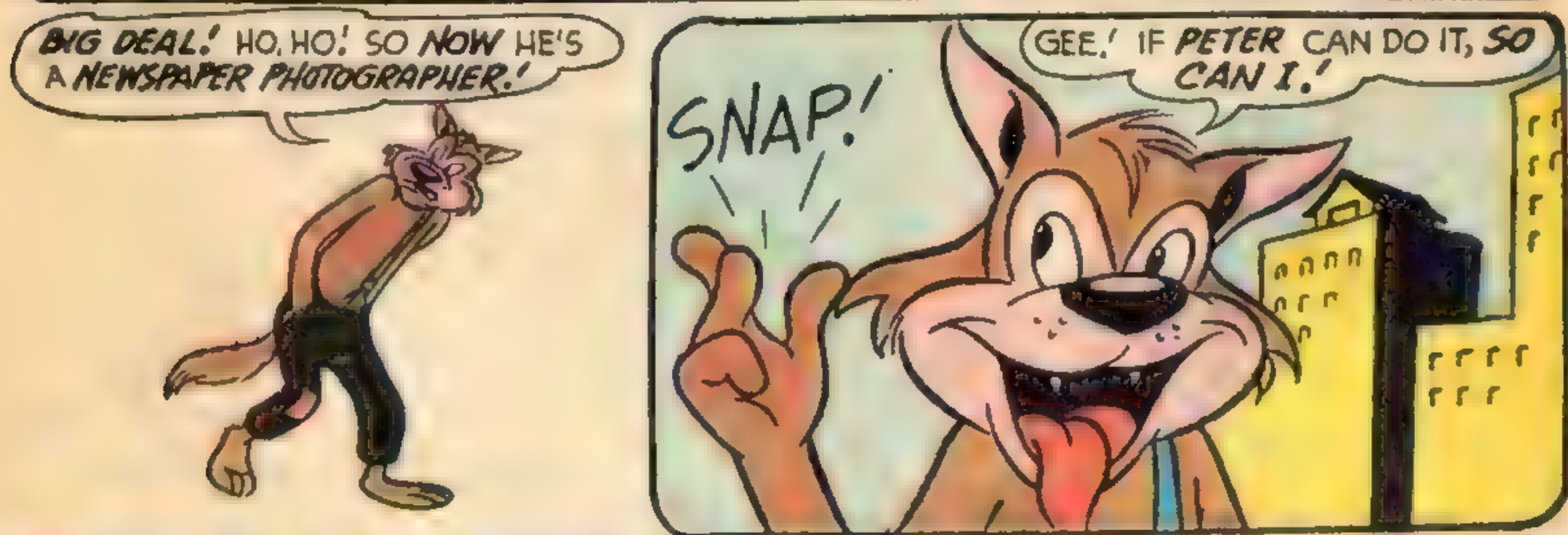
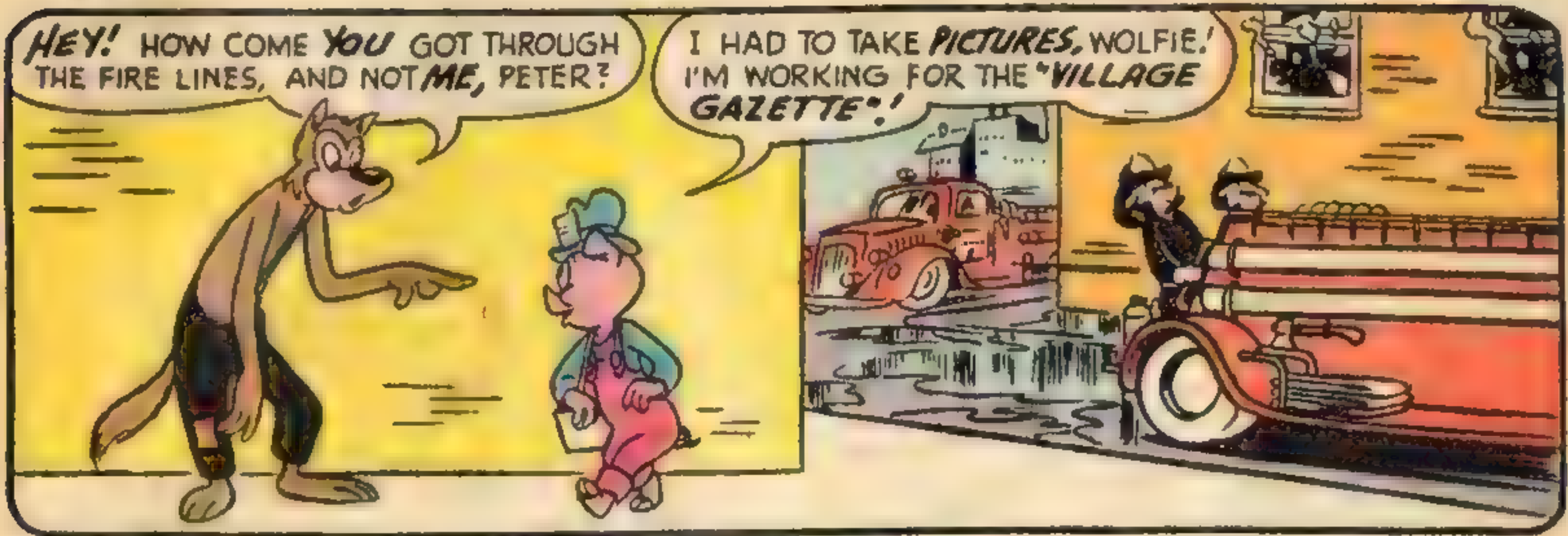


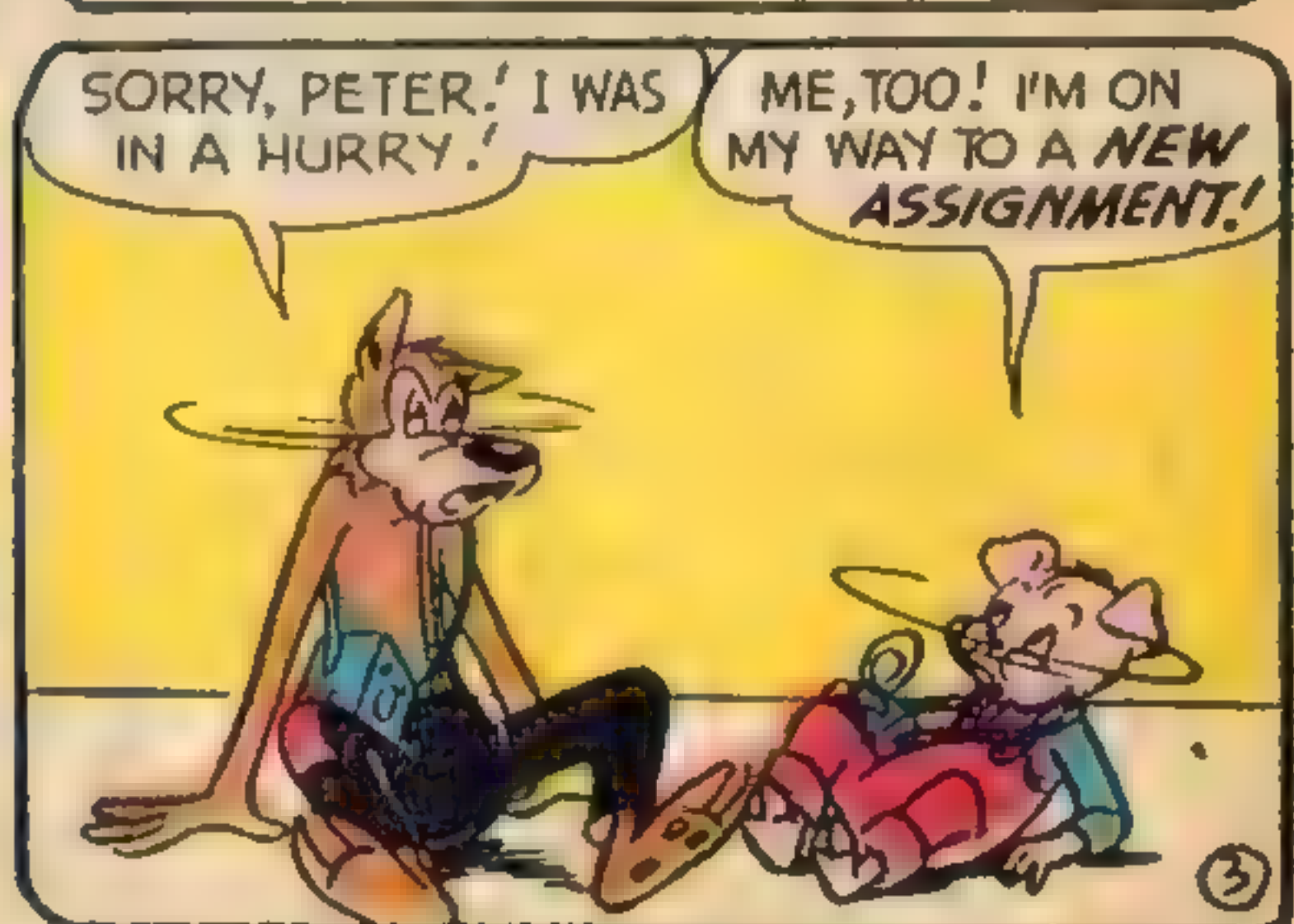
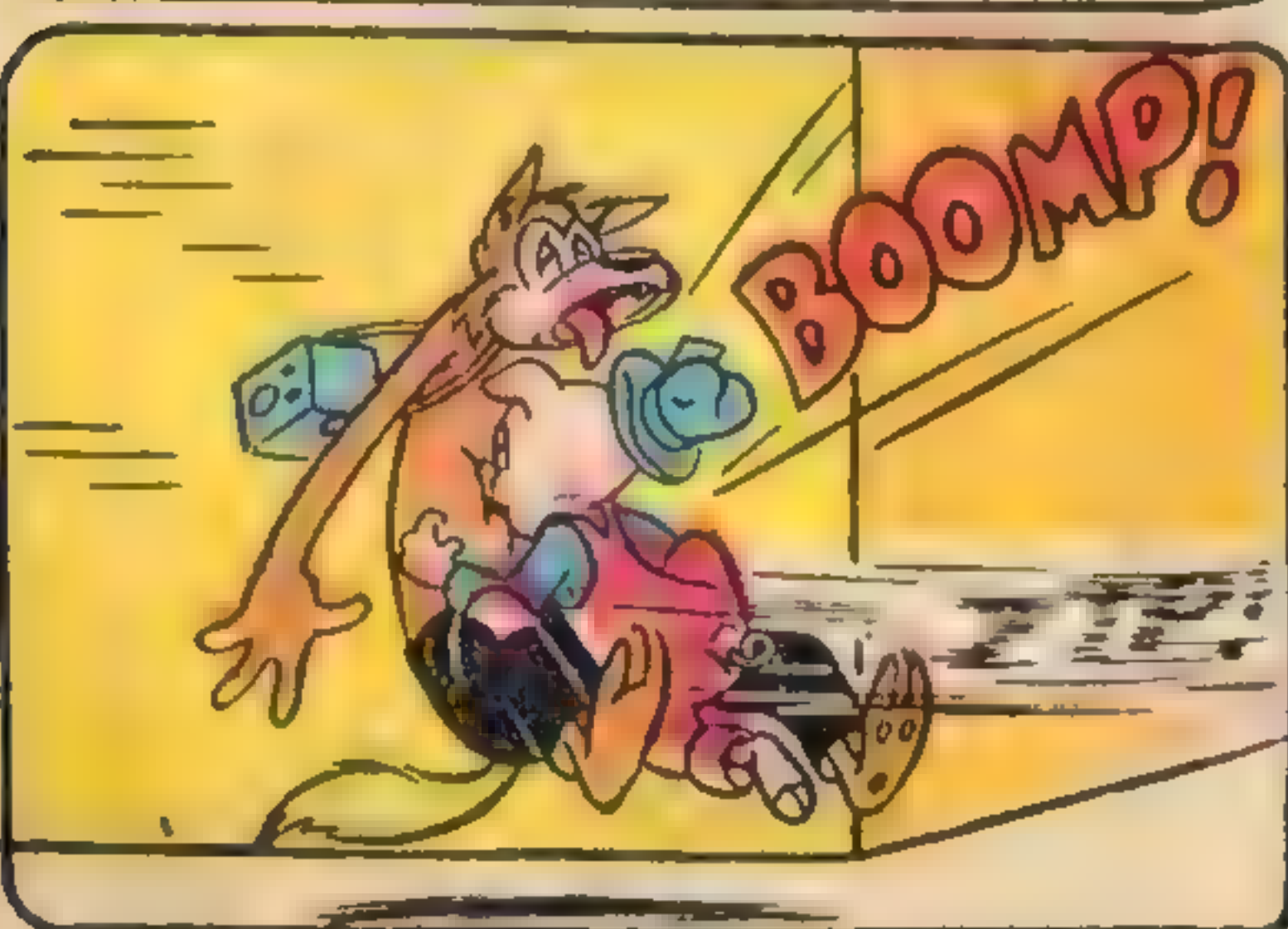
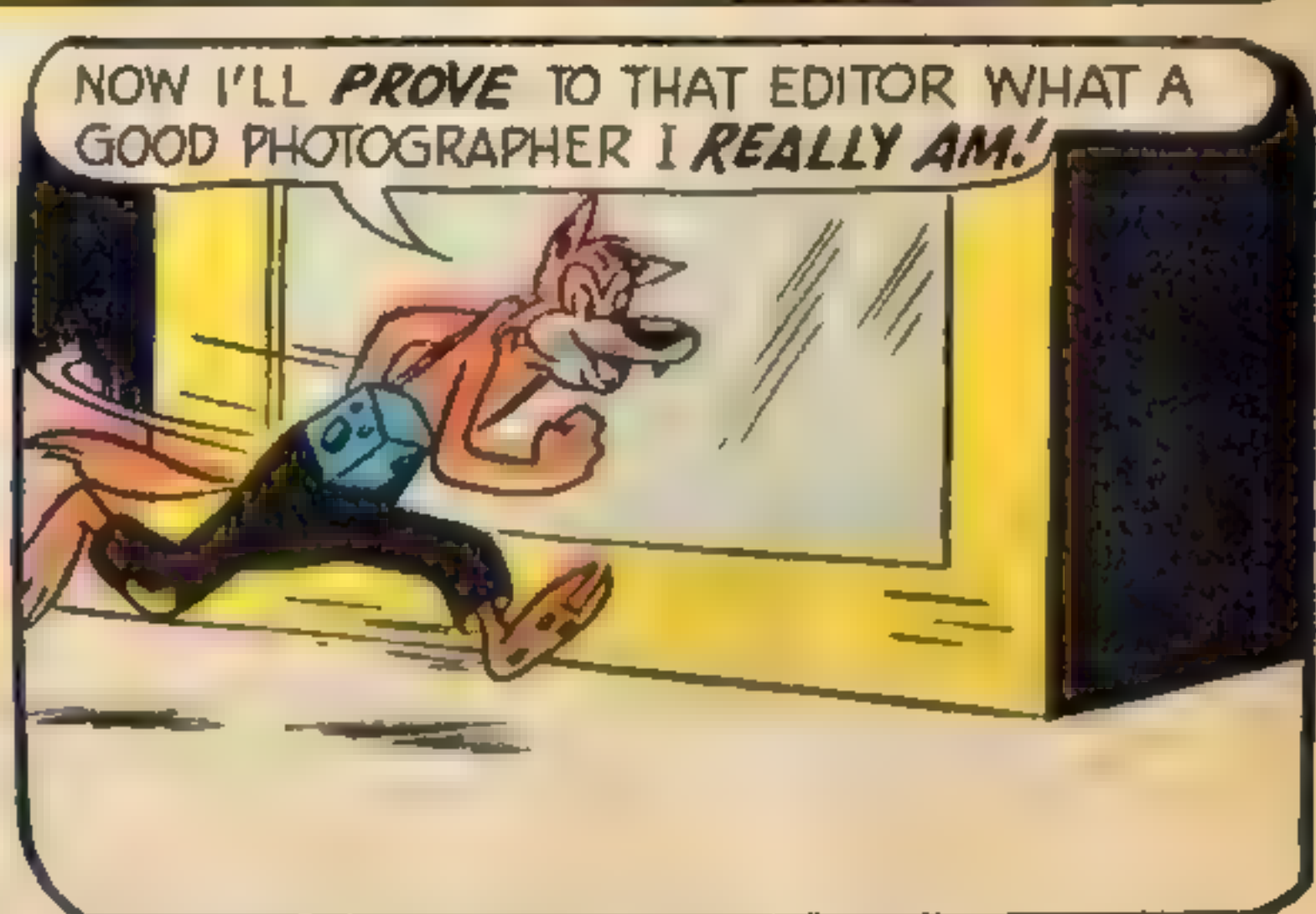
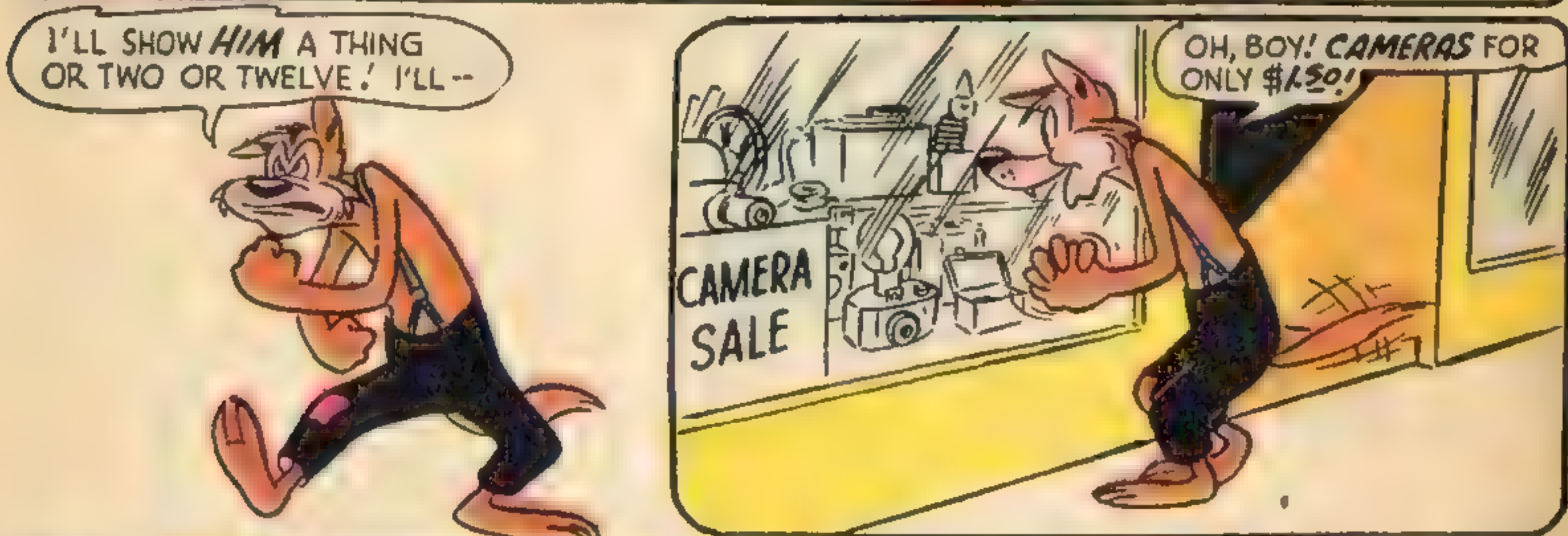
HOW D'YA LIKE **THAT?**! PETER GETS THROUGH AND I CAN'T!

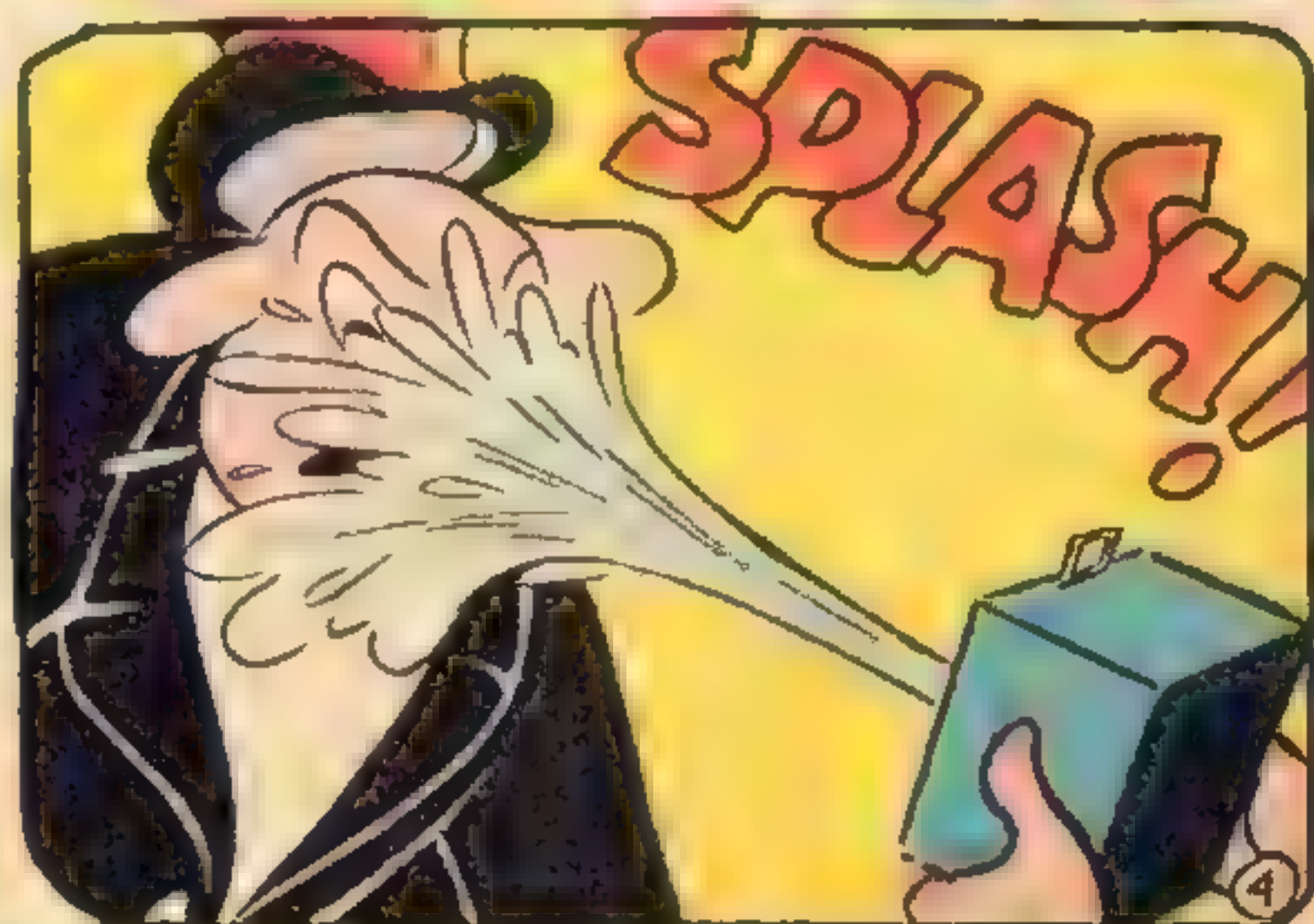
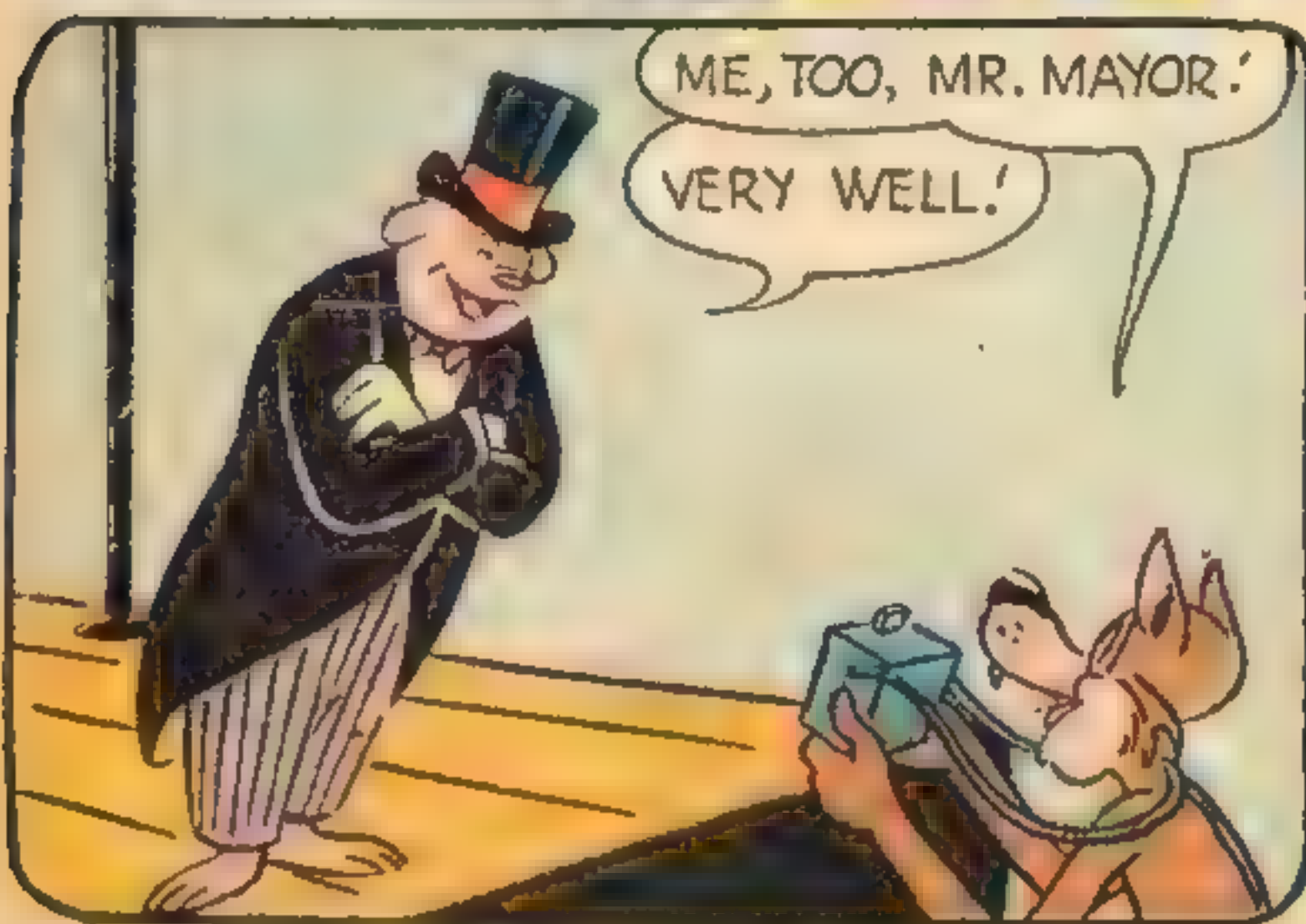
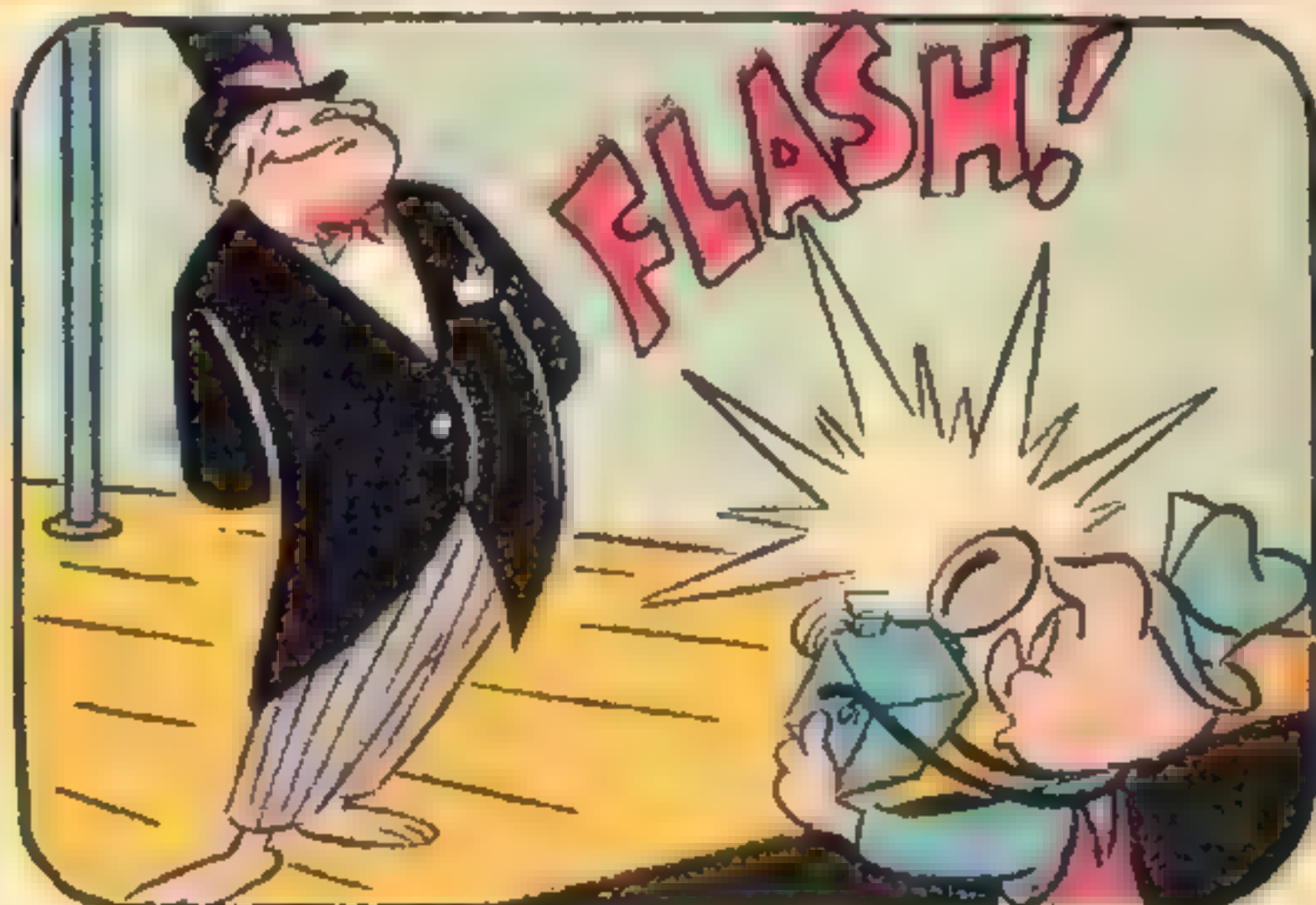
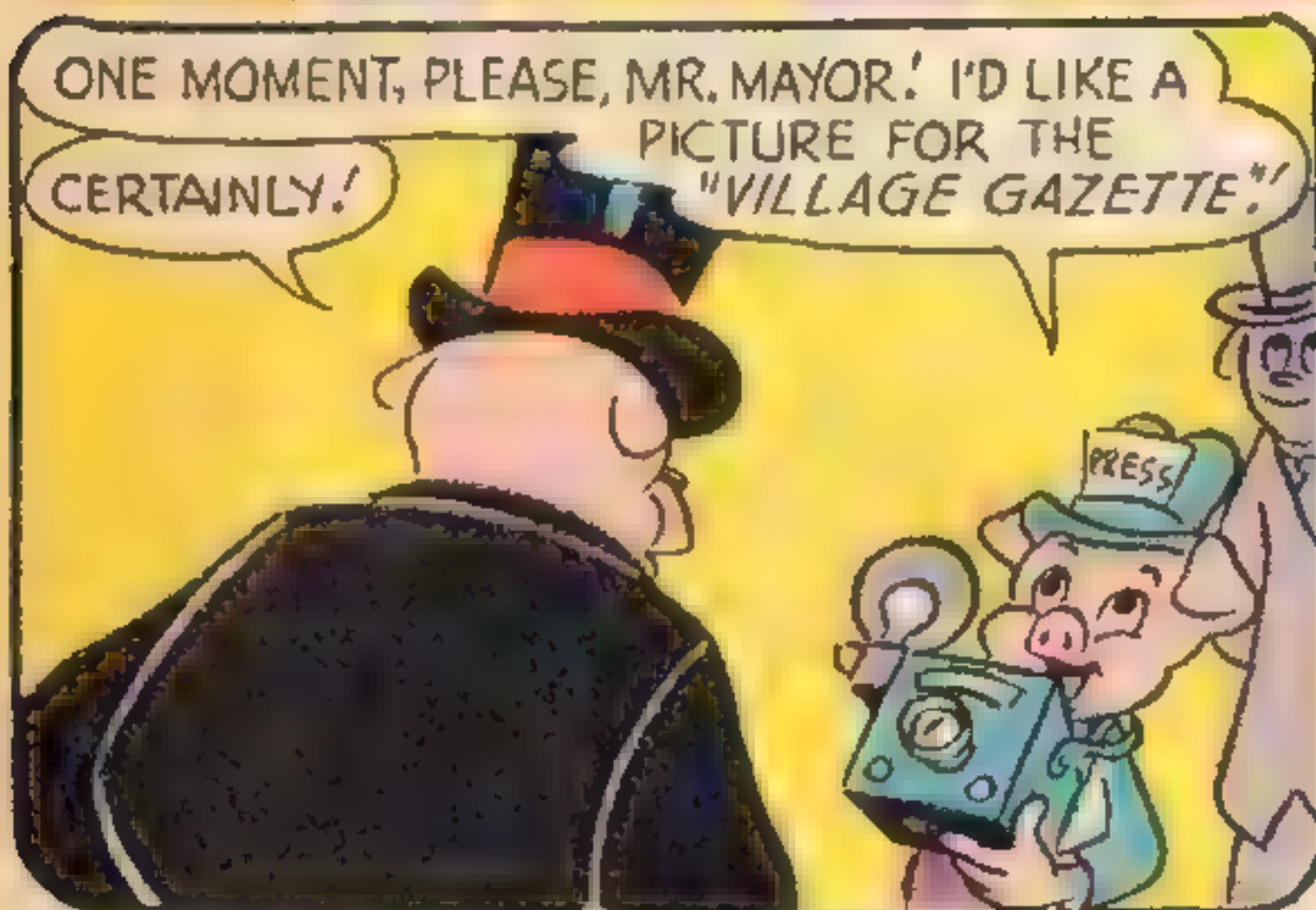
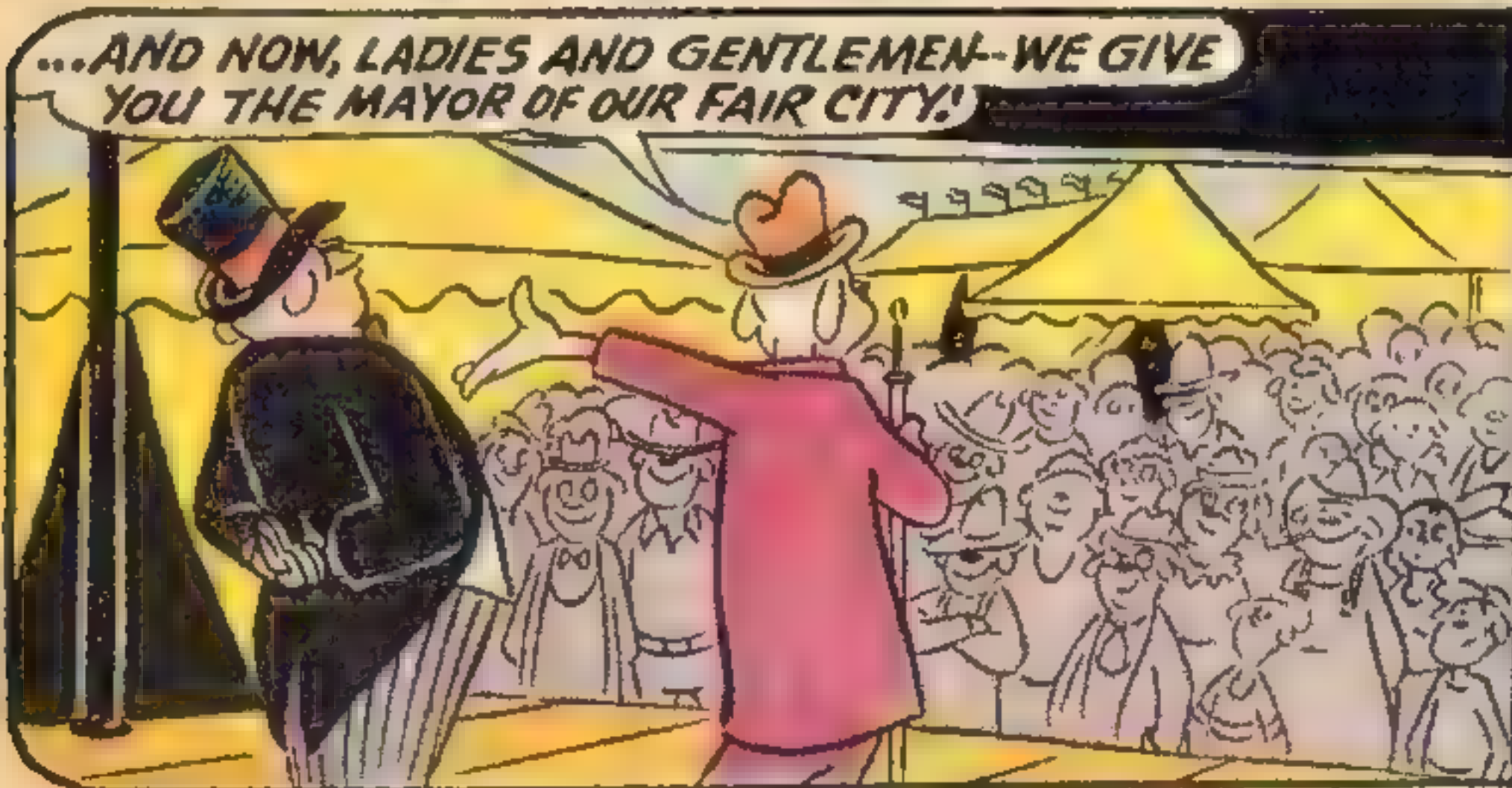
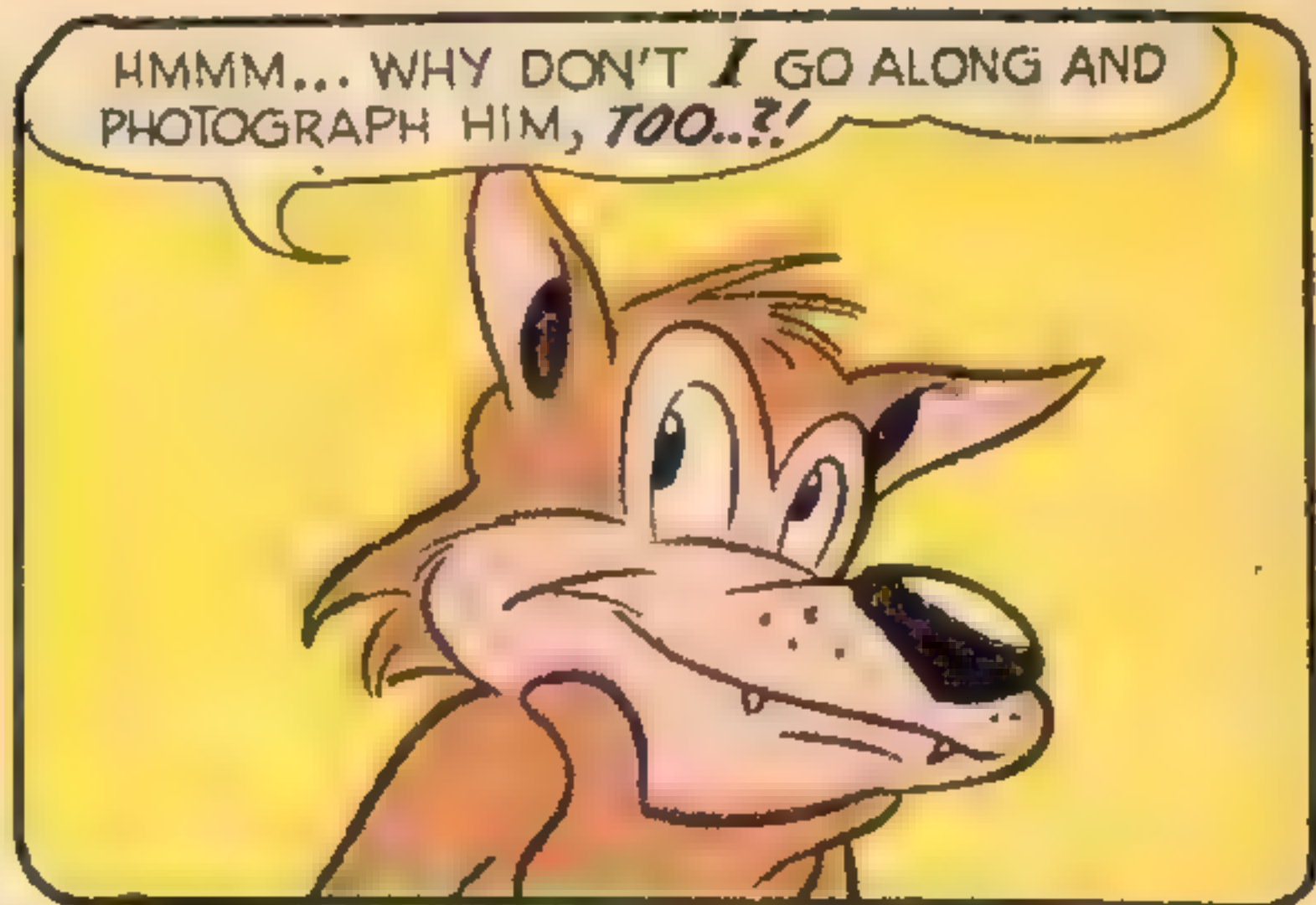
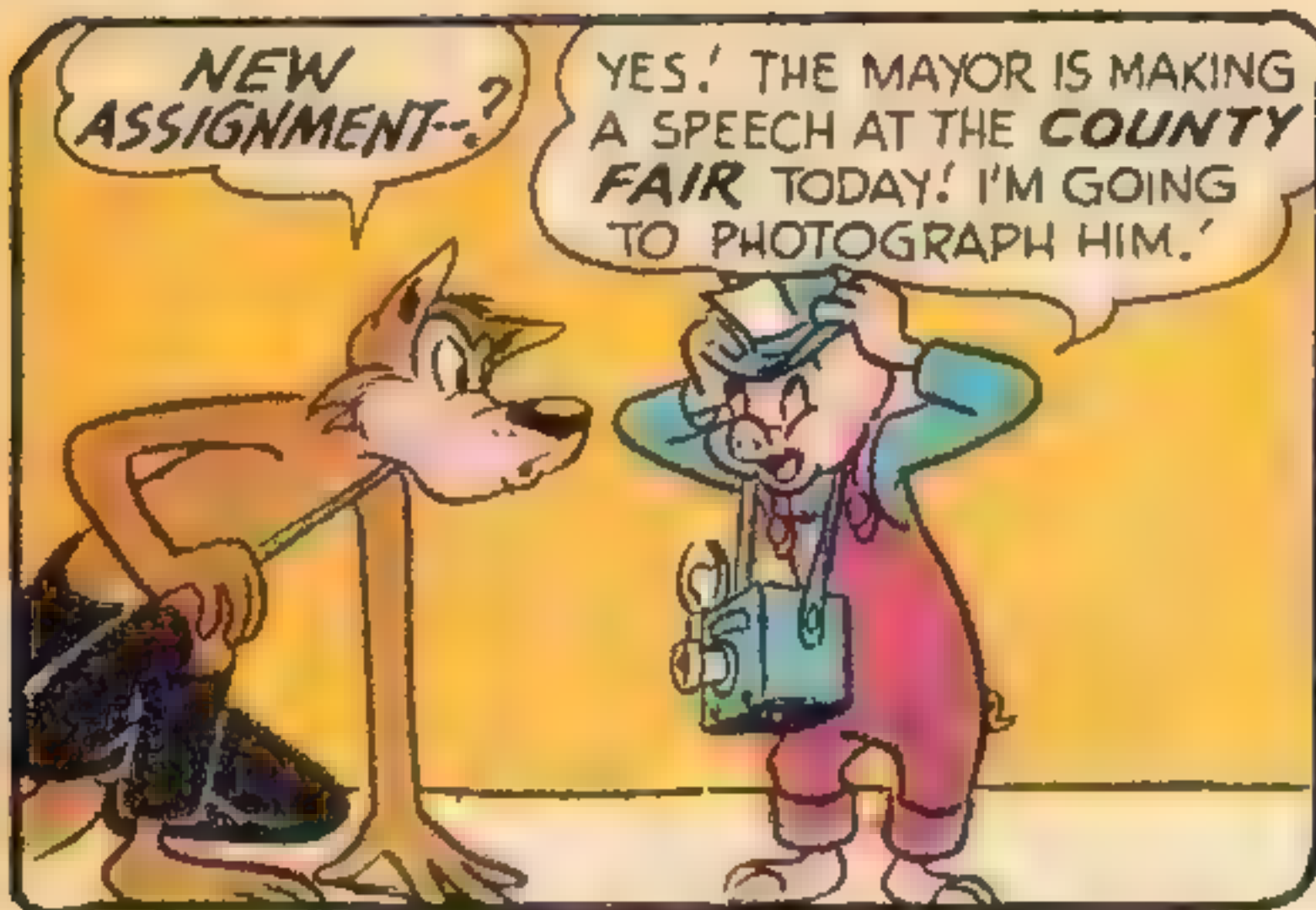




LEADING SCREEN COMICS





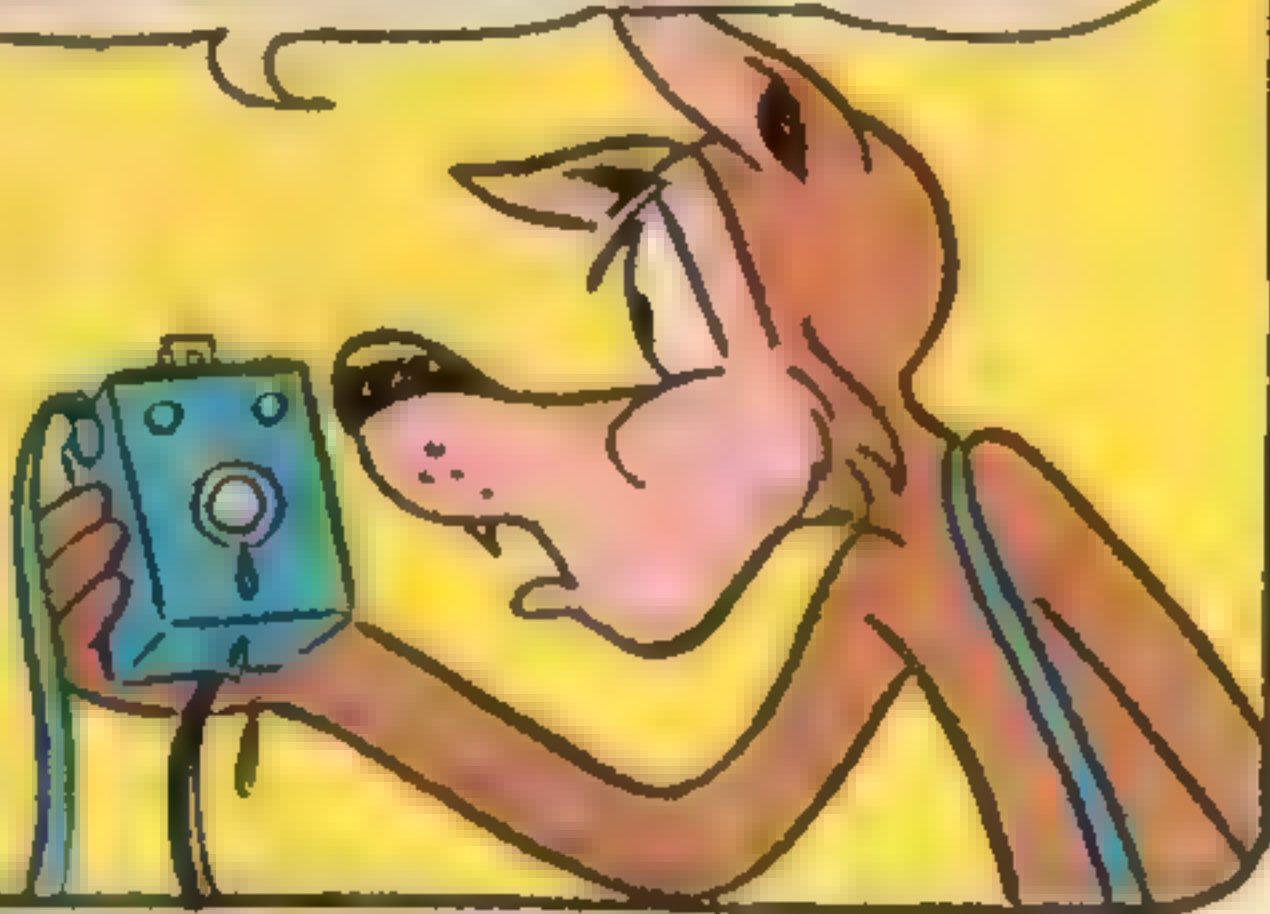




LEADING SCREEN COMICS



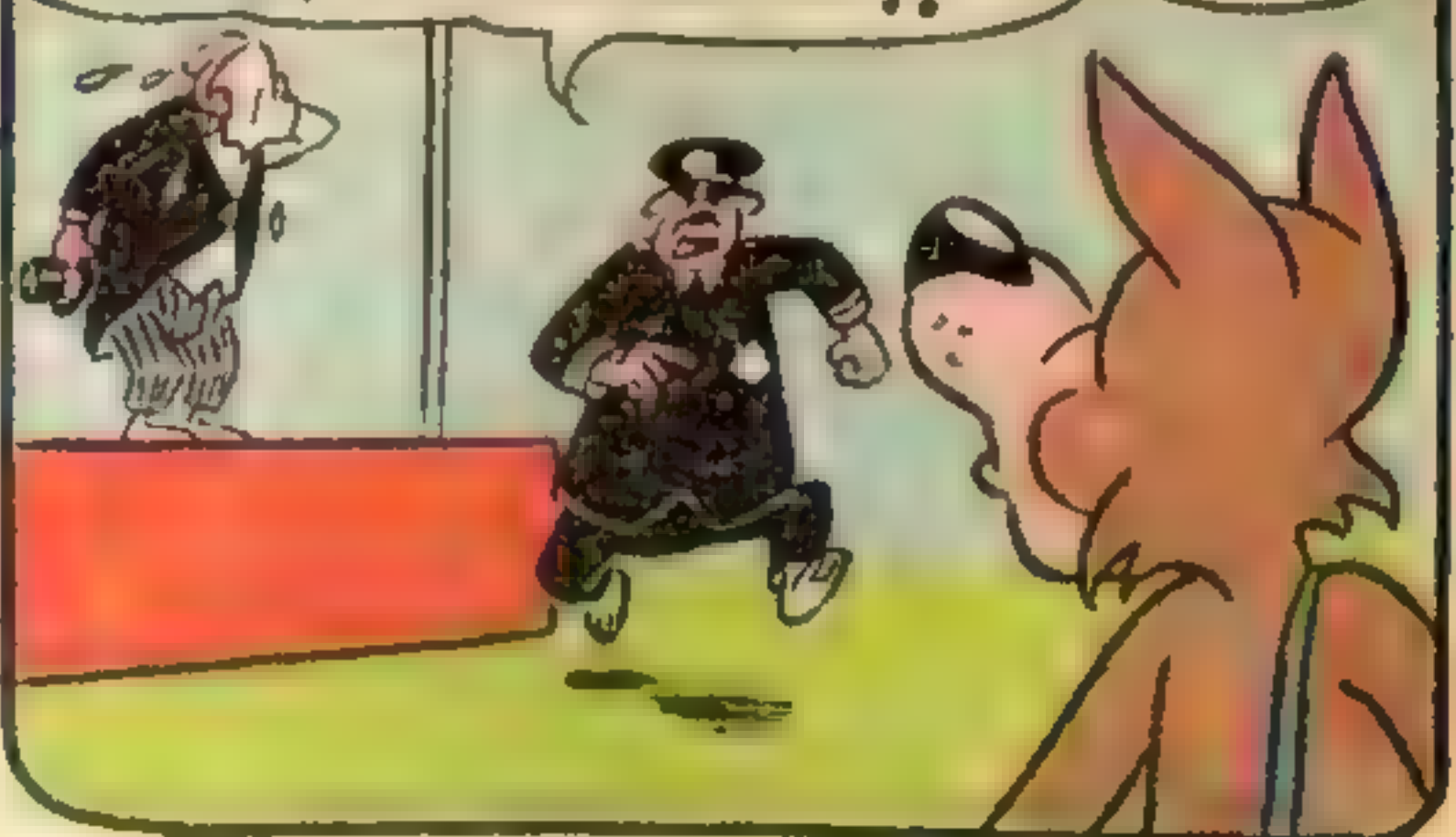
OH, GOLLY! NO WONDER THIS CAMERA WAS SO CHEAP! IT'S A GAG CAMERA!



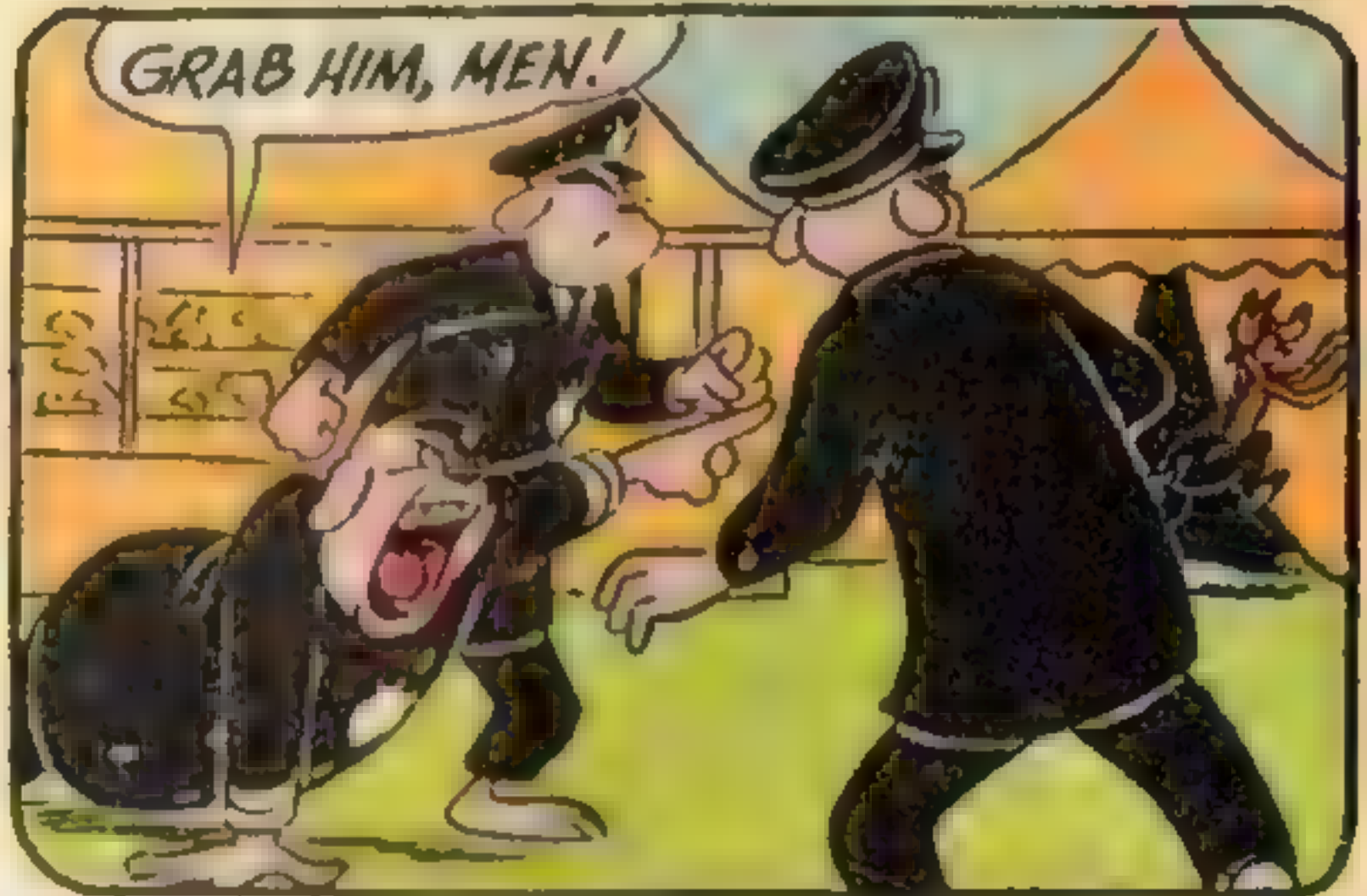
GULP! YOU D-DON'T UNDERSTAND!



WISE GUY! WHAT'S THE IDEA SQUIRTING WATER AT THE MAYOR?!



GRAB HIM, MEN!



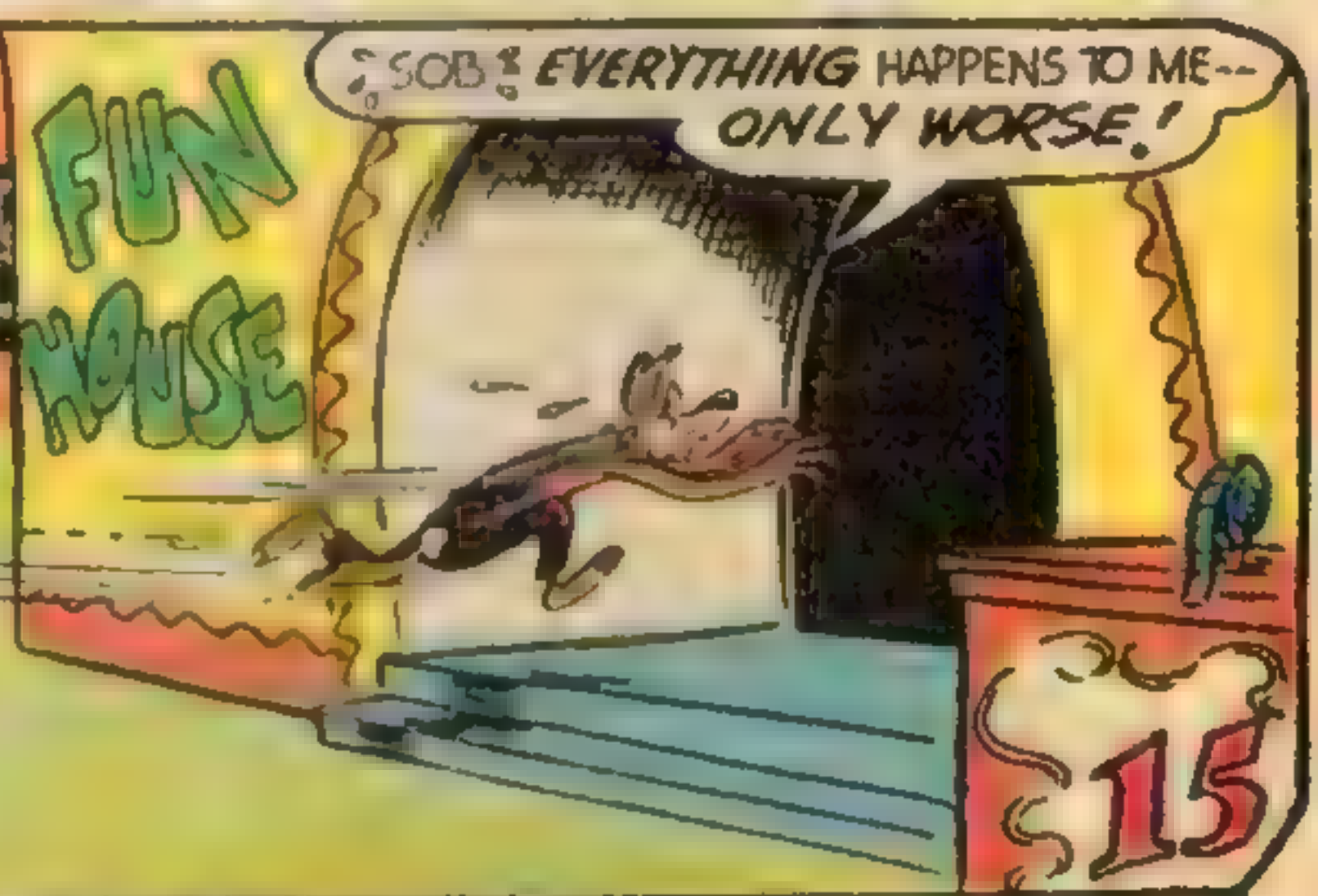
AFTER HIM!

THERE HE GOES!

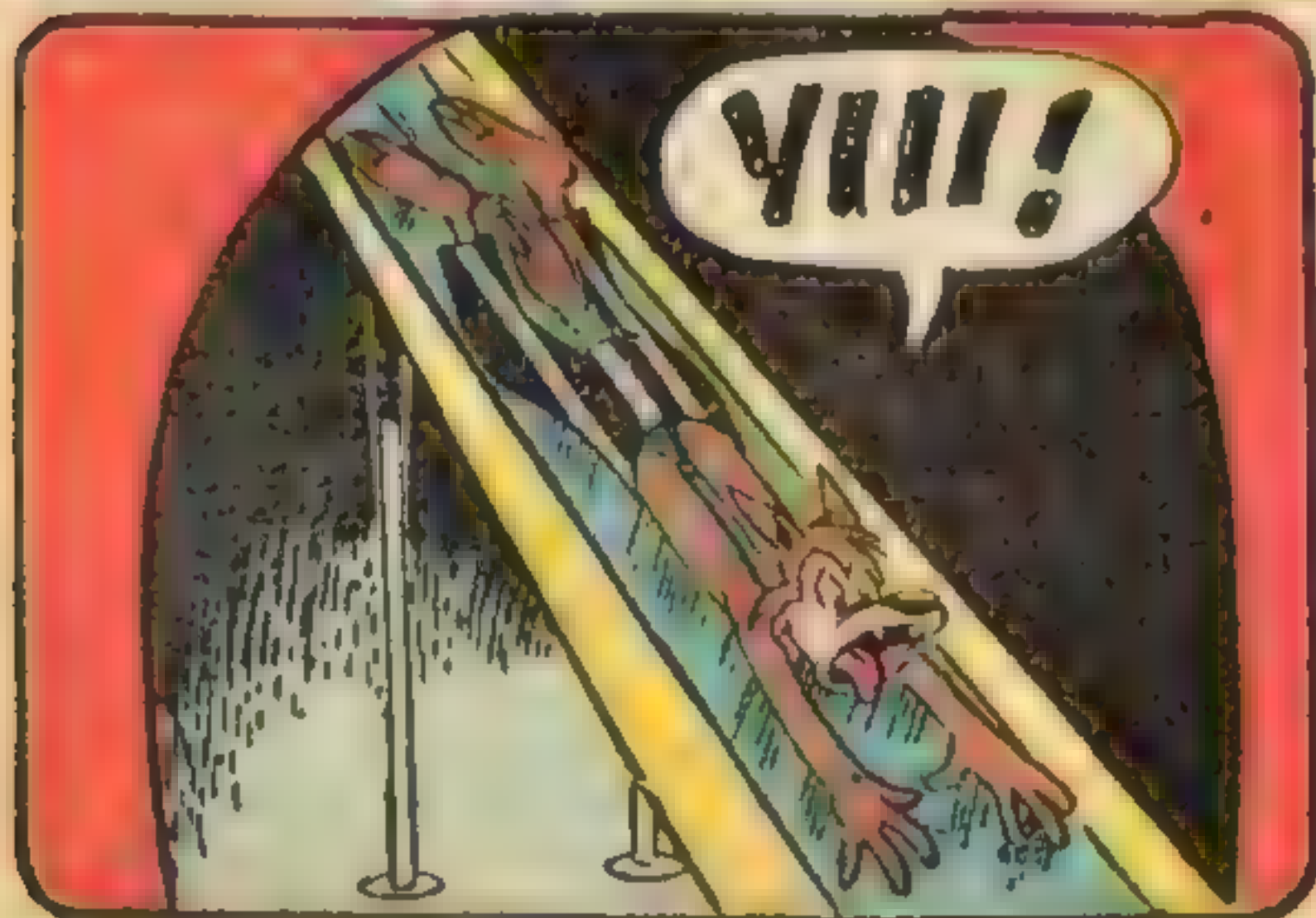


FUN HOUSE

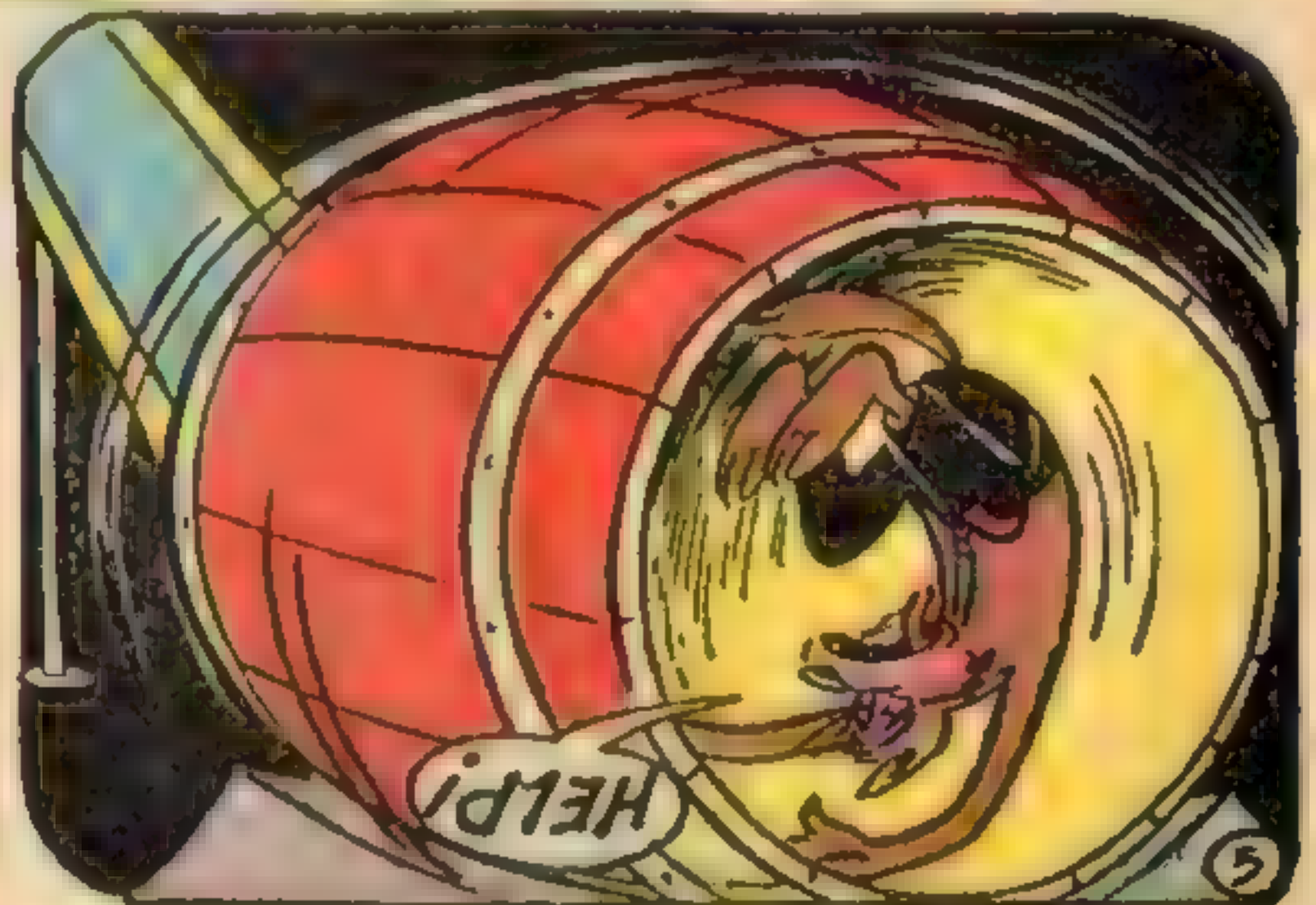
SOB! EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO ME-- ONLY WORSE!

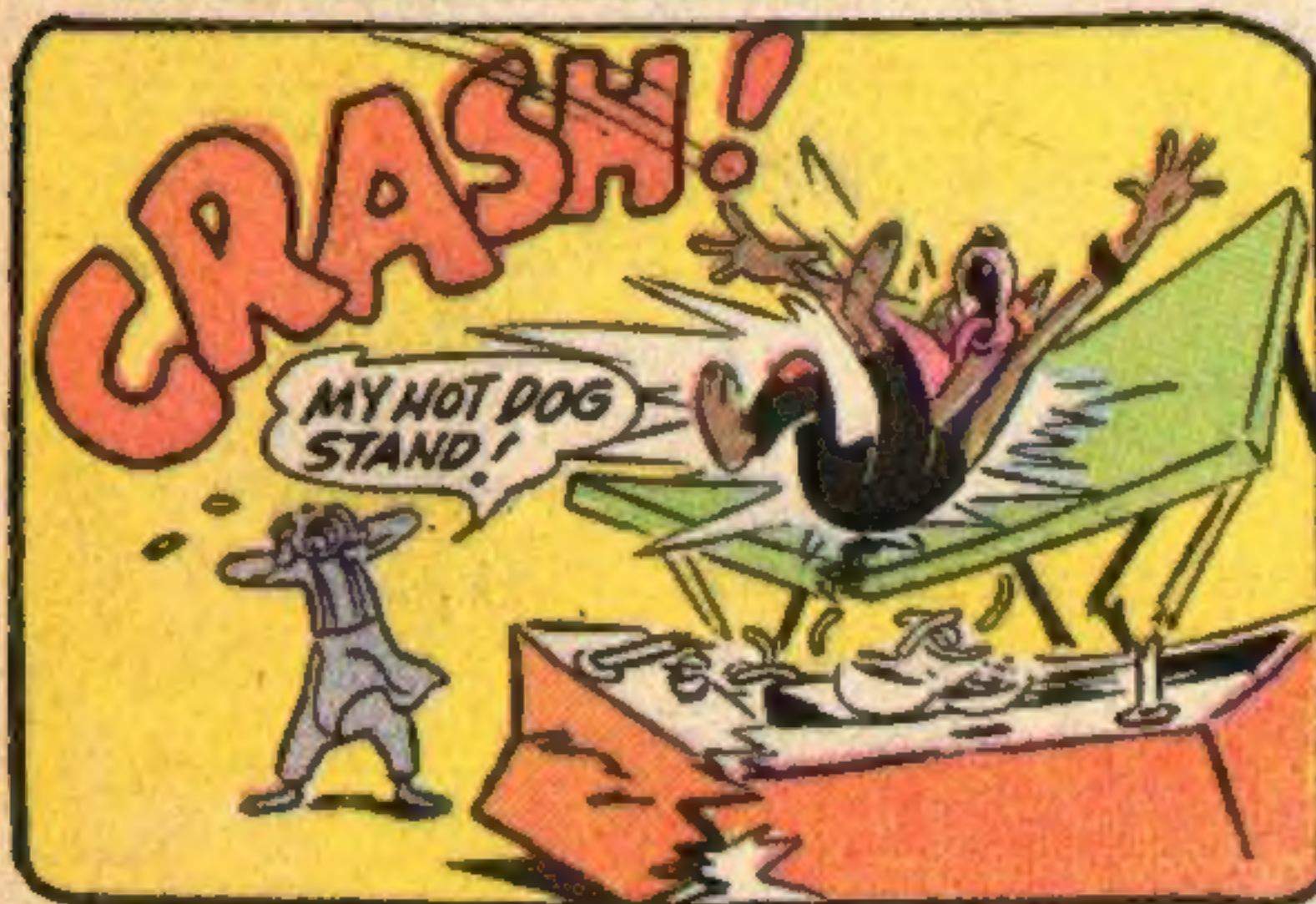
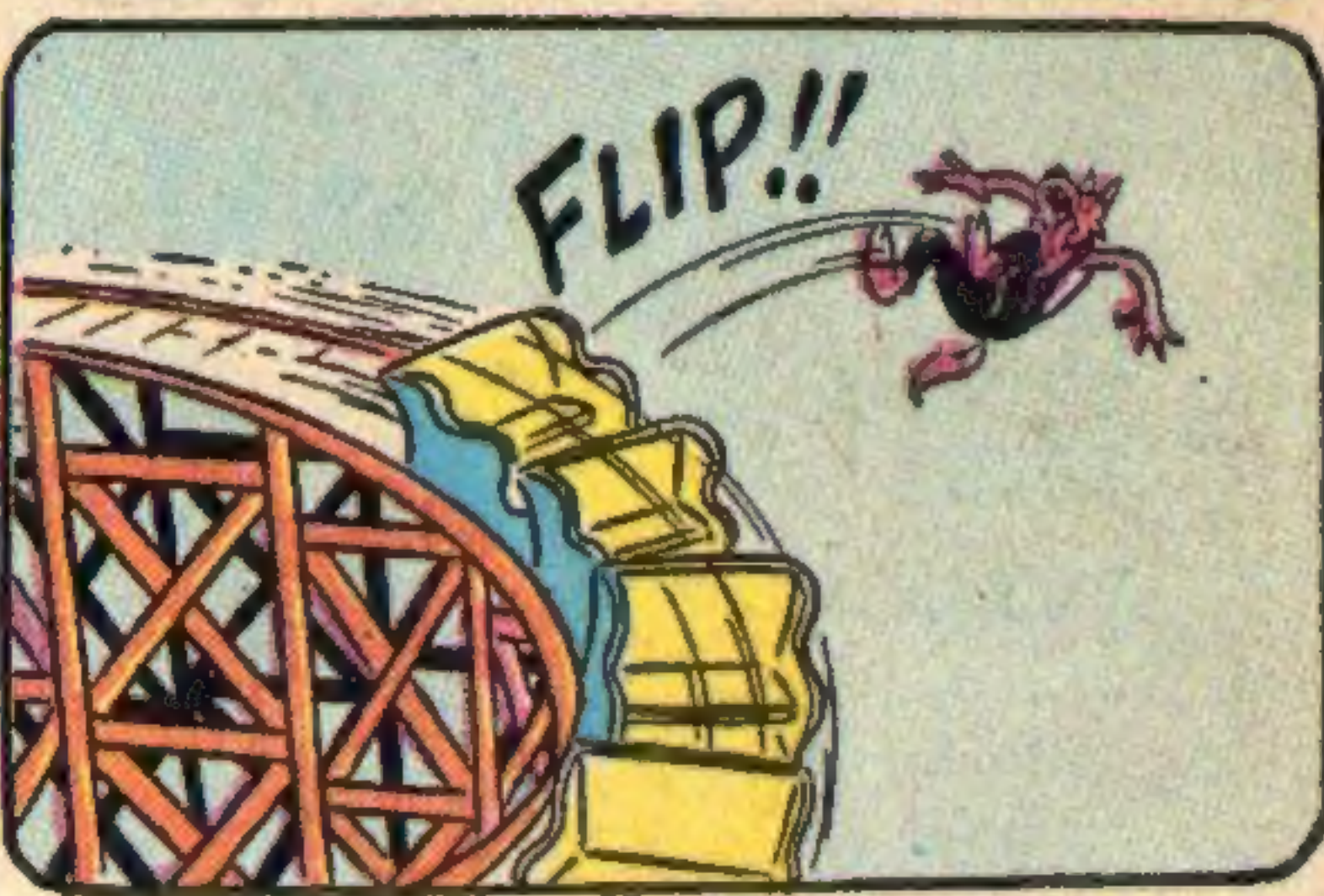
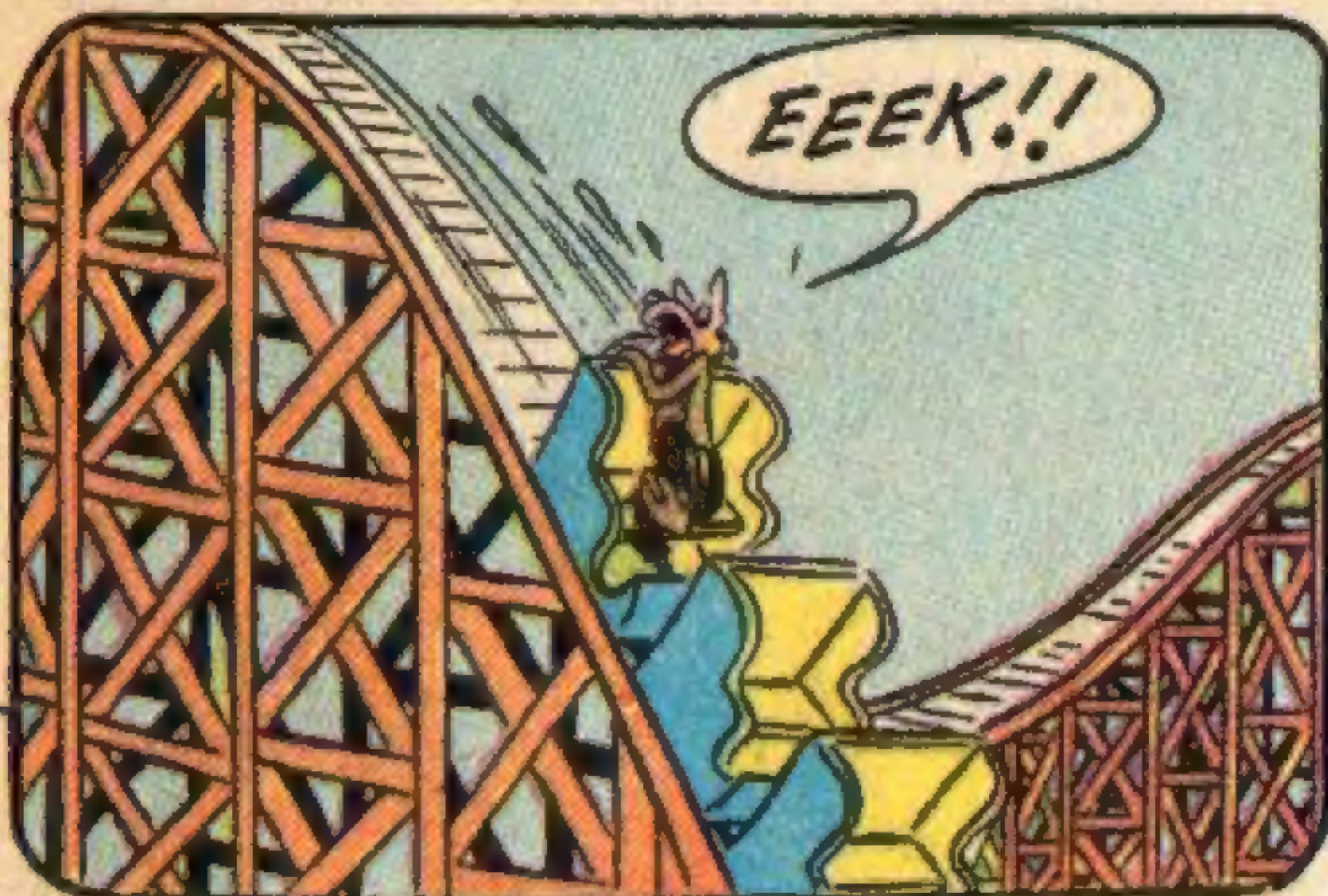
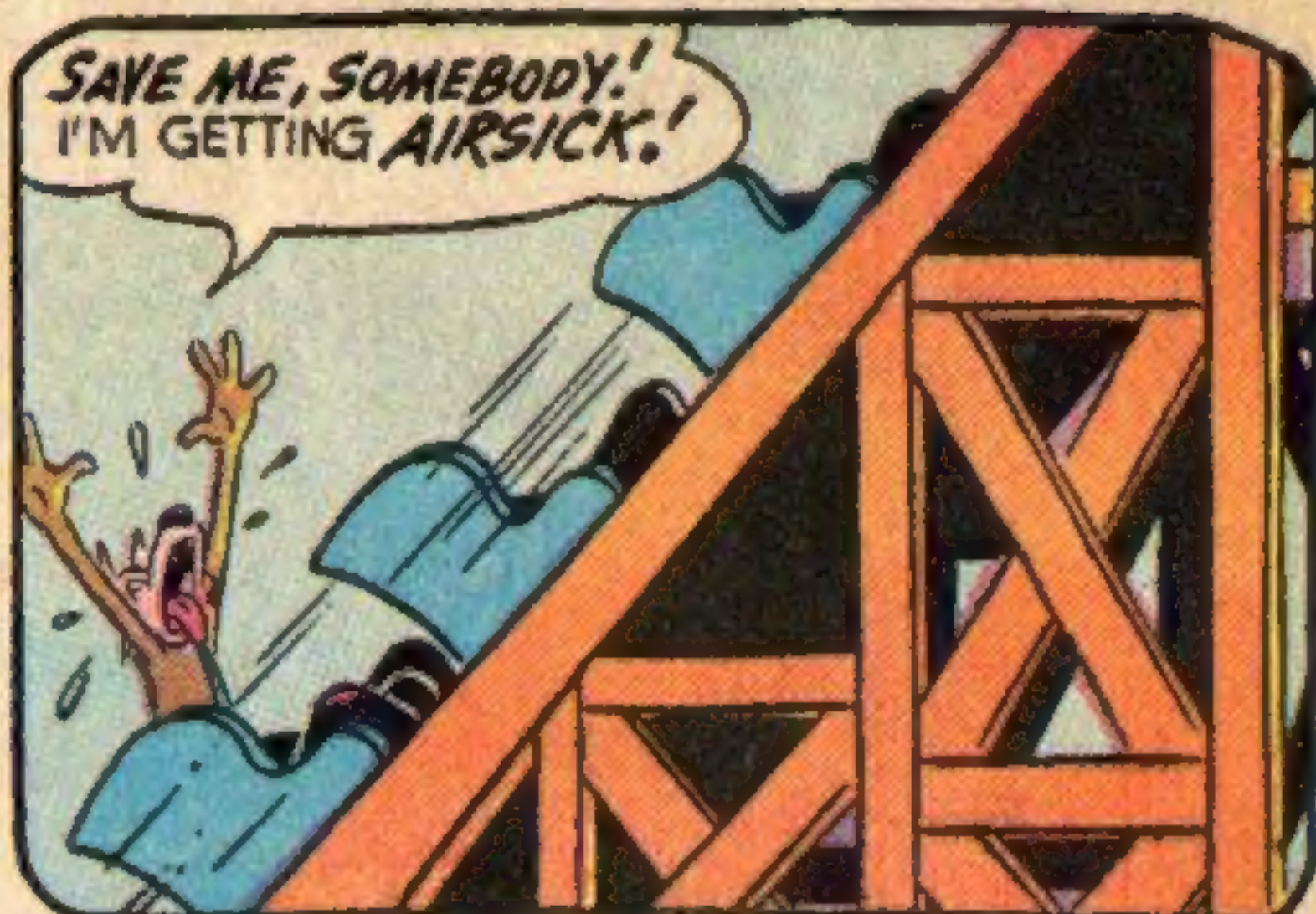


YIII!



HELP!







SAY HEY KIDS...GET ONE JUST LIKE MINE

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what
you get!

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- Willie Mays Comic Book including Willie Mays' story and hints on playing baseball
- Willie Mays identification card
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THE NEW **SAY HEY**
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"MOST VALUABLE PLAYER"
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ENCLOSED \$4.98 ☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER
PLEASE SEND WILLIE MAYS BASEBALL SUIT.

size	4	6	8	10	12	14
quantity						

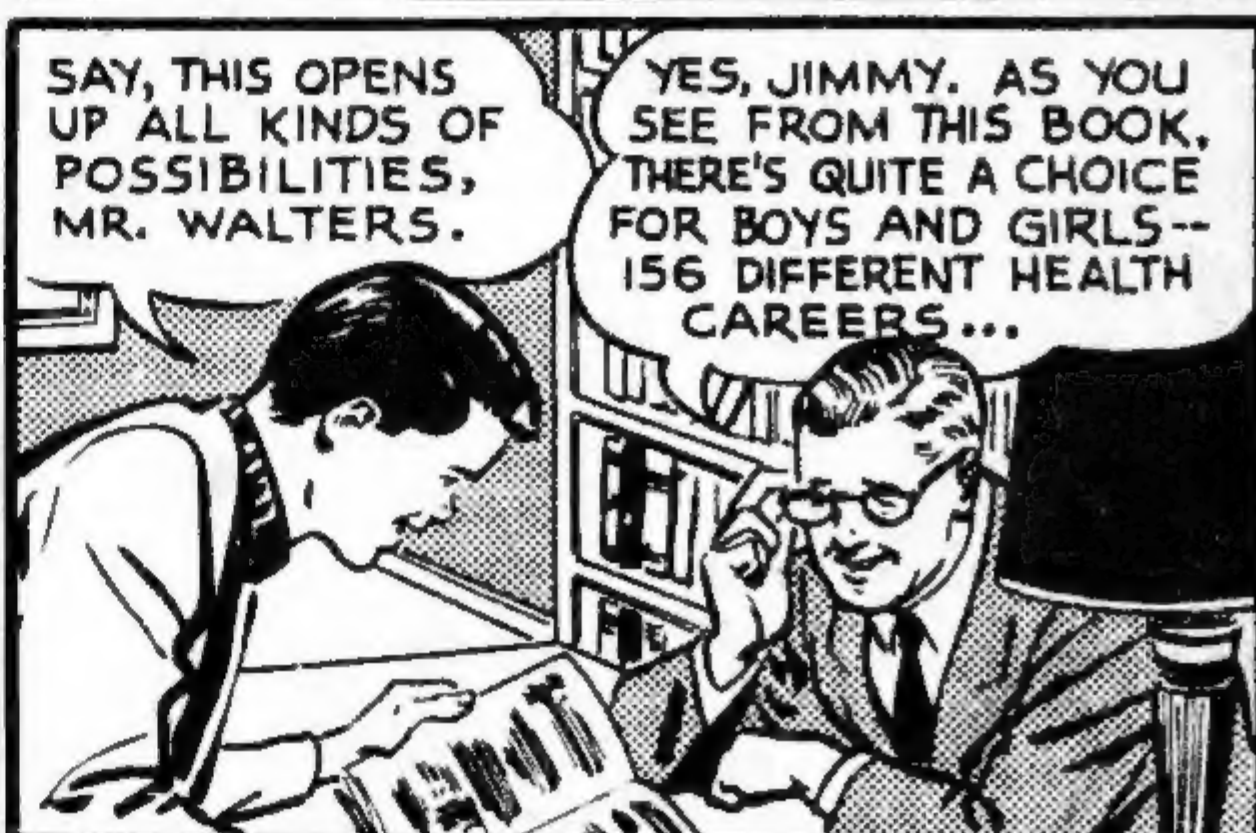
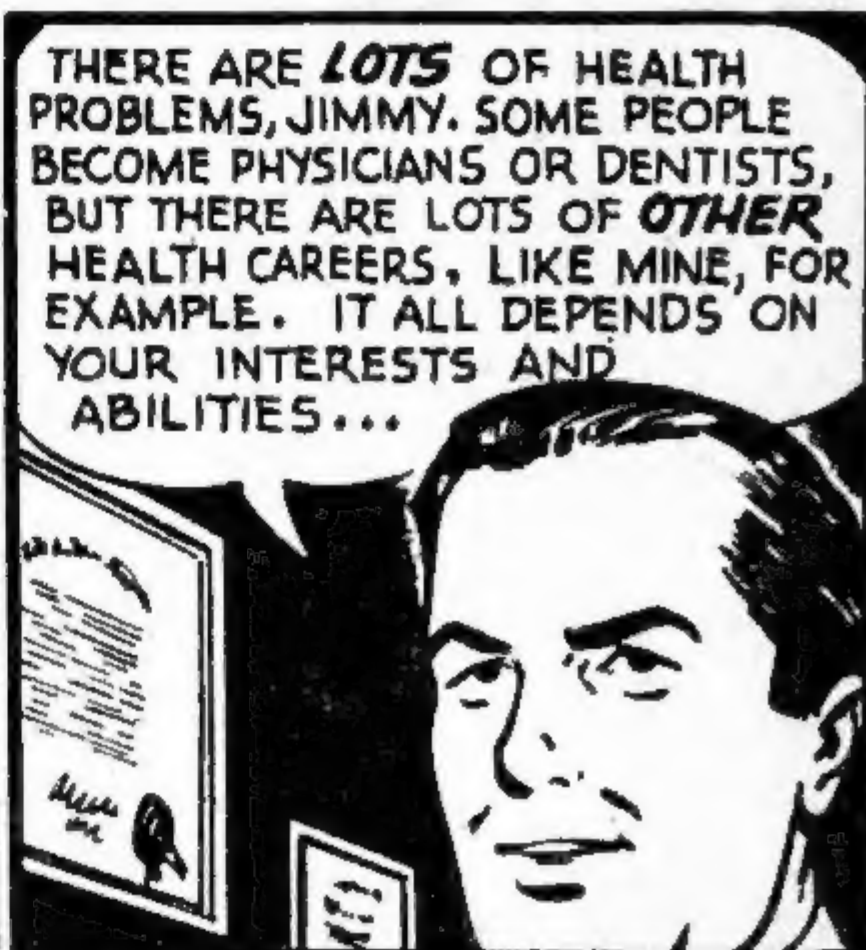
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

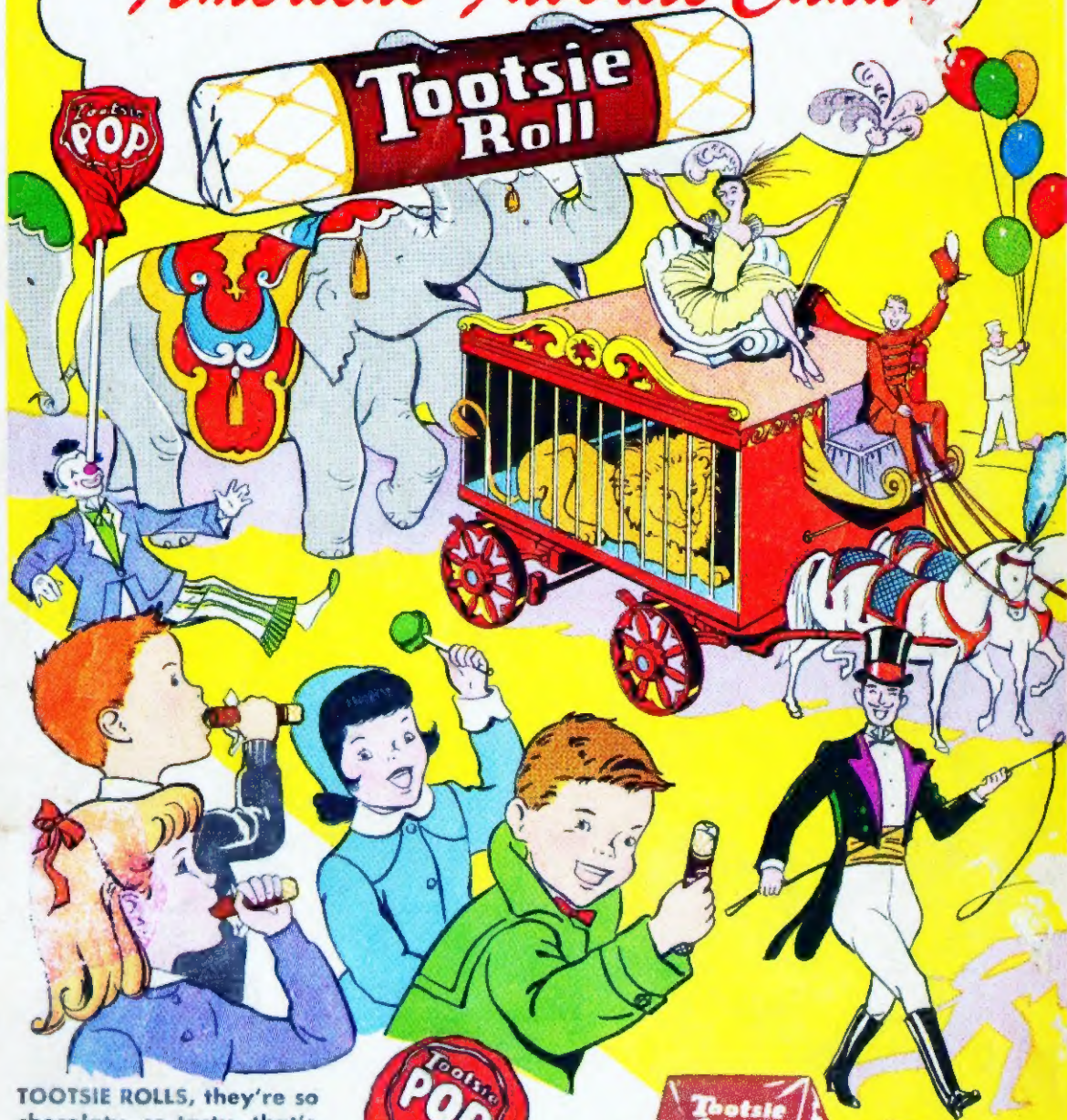
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